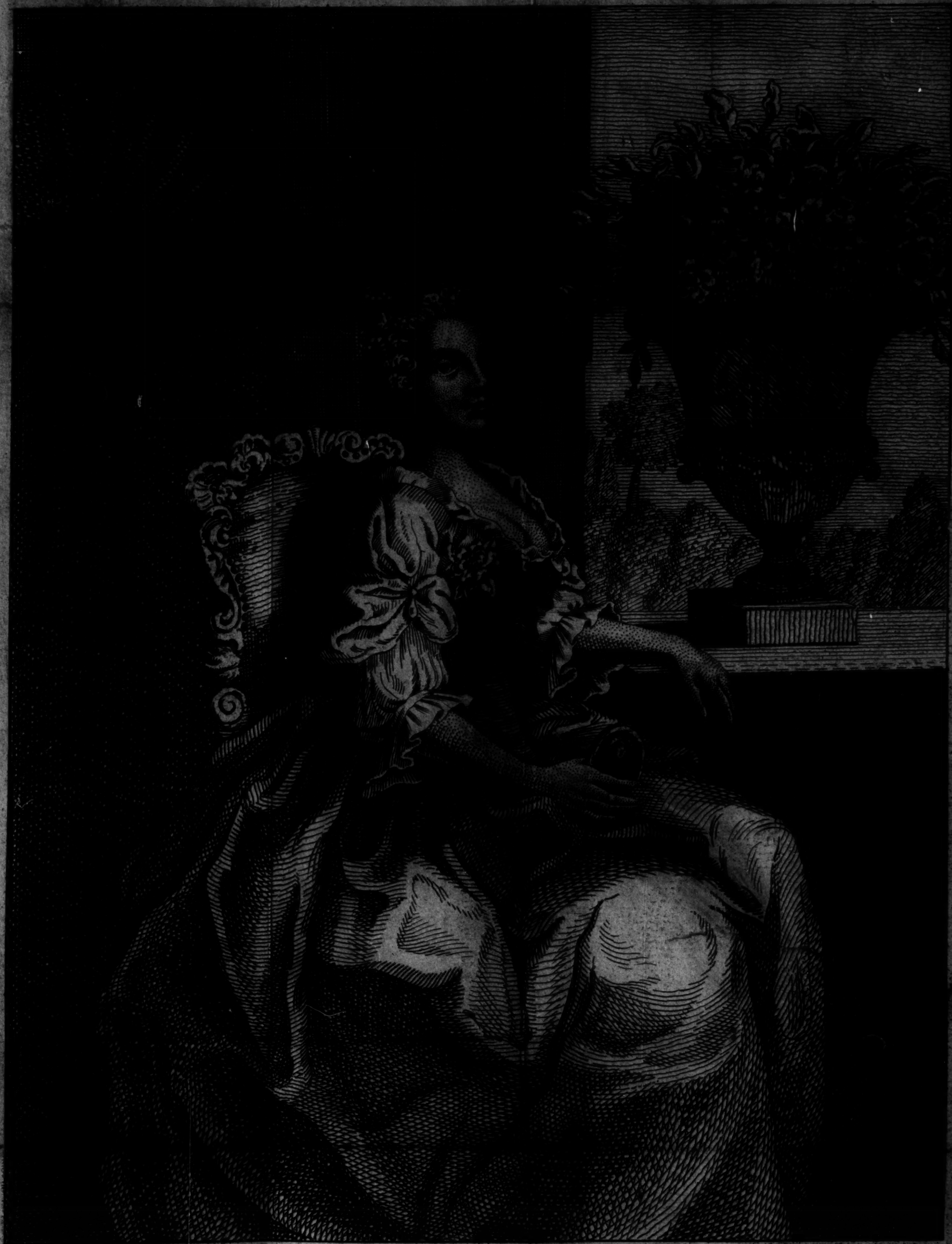




MISS JENNY CAMERON, the Young Pretender's DIANA.

*Jenny, the bold Amazon of the North! —
 With high Encomiums Fame proclaims her Worth: —
 In Bloom of Youth she gave to Love her Charms: —
 By Age matur'd, she courts the Din of Arms: —
 Zealous for Charles she treads y' rough Campaign: —
 And feels the shiv'ring Winds without a Pain: —*

*With step intrepid marches thro' the Snow: —
 Faces the Frost, & mounts the bleak'ny Brow: —
 The hardy Highlander, envid to Cold: —
 Admires her Courage, & becomes more bold: —
 Thy Spirit, Jenny, had deserv'd applause: —
 Hadst thou engag'd in George's nobler Cause.*

Published according to Act of Parliament, 1746.

MEMOIRS

OF THE

Remarkable LIFE

AND

Surprizing ADVENTURES

OF

Miss *Fenny Cameron*,

A Lady, who by her Attachment to the Person and Cause of the **young Pretender**, has render'd herself famous by her Exploits in his Service;

And for whose Sake she underwent all the Severities of a Winter's Campaign.

By the Rev. *ARCHIBALD ARBUTHNOT*,
One of the Society for propagating the Christian Knowledge, and Minister of *Kiltarlity*, in the Presbytery of *Inverness*.

L O N D O N:

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P R E F A C E.



THE Humours, the Fancies, the Whimsies, the Schemes and Pursuits of the Fair Sex, are so numerous and various, that it would puzzle the wisest Man upon Earth to give a true Definition of Woman, from the seeming good or bad Qualities of any one of her Species: She is such a Composition of Contrarieties, that Babel, in its utmost Confusion, is but a feint Resemblance of her. The most innocent among them, owe their pretended Virtue, either to the rigid Strictness of their Education, to their Pride, to want of Opportunity; rarely, very rarely! to Principle, and a sincere invariable Disposition to Goodness. When I hear a Lady wonder how any of her Sex can be persuaded to part with their Honour by the delusive Flatteries of Man, upon a nearer Inspection into her private Life, it's a Hundred to one but I find, that she has either outstood her Market, or has, even at that Instant, a certain Familiar, whose Conversation she secret-

ly enjoys upon all proper Occasions. Is a Lady handsome, it's great Odds, but we see her whole Stock of Excellence in her Face, for Beauty makes her proud and scornful; her Flatterers tell her she is an Angel, and her Glass confirms her in that Conceit; and she presently wonders how she (who must certainly be of a more refined Species) came to be blended with an Assemblage of such strange, awkward, ugly Creatures, as she sees every where about her. But if a Lady is so unfortunate as to be ugly or deformed, and therefore never expects any Addresses of Love, or Courtship, from the other Sex, she presently takes up a Resolution to be strictly Virtuous, rails at the Frailties and Follies of those of her own Sex, and you may be sure, is monstrously severe in her Censures of a poor Girl that has complied with the Calls of Nature, and the importunate Solicitations of a young sprightly Lover. As to her own Part, she would sooner suffer herself to be buried alive, or immured between two Walls, and so starve to Death, than that any Man should have the Pleasure of saying, he had deprived her of her Virginity; yet at the same Time secretly envies the dear loving Tit she abuses, and wishes a thousand Times over she could have supplied her Place.

There is scarce one Woman in ten Thousand but what is a Hypocrite. Churches, one would think, should be exempted from vicious Practices: But, alas! the Deity, that attracts the Adoration of the fairest Worshippers of the Congregation, is a certain Non-existent Being (if I may be allow'd the Phrase) a little chimerical Substance, which the Fancy works into a human Form, and calls it Cupid,

Cupid, or the God of Love; not that Love which is holy, and celestial, you may be sure, but of a Nature much more gross, terrene, and sensual. Does a Woman affect an Air of Modesty, and Reservedness, nothing is more probable, than that she has lately had a Slip. Is she gay and frisky at an Assembly, or a Dancing-bout, do but listen to the News, and in a few Days you will hear of half a Dozen Coxcombs dying of the Hip, or what they call Love; for a Coquet lays out all her Money, Time, and Pains, in Preparations and Schemes for making Conquests; and the whole Pleasure of her Life is, to have a constant Retinue of whining Lovers offering the sweet Incense of their Vows at her brazen Altar: But tho' she takes a peculiar Satisfaction in this kind of Traffick, and flaunts it every Night in the Side-Boxes, purely for the Sake of attracting the Eyes of the Pit, and seems at the same Time to scorn and despise them all, and even the whole Race of Mankind, yet go to her Retirement, and you will surprize her clasp'd in the Arms of some particular Favourite, whom she has selected from the Multitude, to be the happy Partner of her private Amusements. A Prude wears the Mask of Severity, only that she may enjoy her Pleasures with the less Observation. What shall we say to a Piece of Antiquity (that can talk of her Children of the third and fourth Generation) filling up the Wrinkles of her Cheeks, and glossing 'em over with Paint, bidding her grey Hairs with false powder'd Locks, talking over the Gallantries of her Youth, and quivering out a Song in broken Accents, with trembling Jaws, from her toothless Mouth;

or

or reading a Play, with Spectacles on her Nose, to her Grand-Daughters and Nieces? Do you hear a Woman speak in praise of a single Life? Assure yourself she is tired of it, and only waits for the happy Moment when the Question shall be put, to convince you that she means nothing less. Do you hear a married Woman bestow her Encomiums on the State of Widowhood? Depend upon it, her good Man is quite worn out, or so jaded in the Service, or wearied with her Reproaches, that he has scarce any Life or Soul left; and if he was but once safely laid in his Grave, she might stand a Chance of being served much more to her Satisfaction. And if you should chance to hear a Widow rail at all Men in general, and protest and vow that she would never again put herself in their Power, do but inquire into her Life and Conversation, &c. my Life for yours, she has the Character either of a Termagant, a Scold, a Slat-tern, a Drunkard, or a Punk, that had abus'd her late Husband's Bed; and therefore she is pretty sure, no Man of common Sense will be plagu'd with her.

Woman, from her Cradle to her Grave, is the constant Fatigue and Vexation of a Family. Till she is ten or twelve Years old, Miss must be indulg'd in all her fantastick, wayward Humours, because to cross her in her Way, forsooth, would break her Spirit, and too much stint the Growth of her just budding Wit. When she arrives at the Age of fifteen or sixteen, you must have a watchful Eye over her Conduct, or she runs away with the Footman. If by great good Luck, she should happen to get safe up to Twenty, without any Mis-carriage,

carriage, she can keep no longer, and married she must be out of hand. Well, a Husband is found, and the good Man her Father is teaz'd to Death to raise a Fortune suitable to her Rank and Condition; Money must be had, to buy Silks and Laces, with a long Et cætera, to set off her Ladyship to the best Advantage. In about four or five Months she condescends to inform her Husband she is with Child: Joyful News, indeed! Well, what then? Why, all the Gossips of her Quality and Acquaintance are summon'd to a solemn Consultation to be held in her Presence, to inform her what Preparations are necessary to be made for so important a Crisis, as her Lying-in. To relate minutely the Opinions of every Lady-visitant, would be to ring the Changes of a Bob Major. However, she collects from the Whole, that about half the Income of 500l. a Year would barely do the Business. Well, this grand Affair is adjusted at last, and the good Man has a Bill of the Particulars given him, and at the same Time told, that not a Farthing of it could be abated. If upon Sight of it he frowns, stamps, and raves, and swears it will impoverish his Estate to comply with it; to stop his Mouth he is instantly told of the large Fortune her Ladyship brought him; and little did she think, he had been of so stingy and parsimonious a Temper, as to deny so reasonable a Request, the granting of which would redound to his own Honour, as well as hers. If the Man is so obstinate as still to continue deaf to her Importunities, and represents in the most serious Terms his Inability to comply with her extravagant Demands, a Shower of Tears immediately issues from
her

her two brilliant Eyes, and from her sweet Mouth pour forth in abundance Reproaches of Unkindness, Ingratitude, Incivility, Ill-nature, Barbarity, Brutality, and what not. If notwithstanding all this, he remains inflexible, her last Refuge (which a Lady rarely has Recourse to but she gains her Point) is to fall in Fits. This frightens the poor Man out of his Wits, and he curses himself for being so foolish as to consult his own Reason, when by so doing he not only hazarded the Life of his dear Spouse, but even the Loss of the First-Fruits of his Labour. The Lady, however, in the highest Paroxysm of her Fits, happily preserves her Hearing and Understanding entire, by which she perceives, from his passionate Expressions, that she has gain'd the Victory; and it is not long before she recovers the rest of her Senses, to the unspeakable Joy of her doting credulous Husband. I might go on to the Chriftening, Nursing, Cloathing, Schooling, and Education: But as these Things will be largely treated of in the Life of Miss Jenny Cameron, which is the Subject of the following Sheets, I shall here conclude my Animadversions on this Topick, a particular Discussion of which would fill a large Volume of itself.

I had here, I thought, concluded my Preface, and accordingly laid down my Pen, it being Nine o'Clock in the Evening, and went to a neighbouring Coffee-House to smoke my Pipe, and read the News. My Sister Bel, who is a pert Hussy, and among pretty Fellows, whom she often rallies with a good deal of Humour, passes for a Wit: She, I say, happening to go to my Study, as she frequently

quently does in my Absence, to amuse herself among my Books, casting her Eye upon this Essay, which I had left upon my Desk, read it over, and it seems, was not a little nettled at the Freedom I had taken with her Sex: For the next Morning, when I sat down to revise what I had written over-night, I found, to my no small Surprise, she had been exercising her Talents in vindicating her own Sex from the Reflexions which she read in the foregoing Preface; and had the Impertinence to begin her Scribble close under the last Line I had wrote. Now, the only Way I could think of to punish her for this saucy Trick, was, to shew the World how weakly she has managed her Defence, how little can be said in behalf of the Sex, and that Woman, notwithstanding all her boasted Wit, has no more Reason than a Horse, nor Docility than a Hog. But let us hear what the saucy Baggage says.

What an unsufferable Coxcomb is my Brother! But it's no more than what might be expected from an old fusty Batchelor, one who has outliv'd the Power of obliging the Sex, and now abuses 'em, because he has no Title to any of their Civilities. Youth and Beauty he despises: But why? For the same Reason that the Fox turn'd up his Nose at the Grapes, and call'd 'em sour; they were out of his Reach. But this is not all: We are, it seems, every Mother's Child of us, all Hypocrites: And how does my foolish Brother make it out? Why, the Ladies, to gain their Ends, put on false Appearances, and so very often make Dupes of their wise and haughty Lords and Masters; the Men, who pretend to an unlimited

Sovereignty over them. But I would fain know, from whence they derive this their pretended Privilege and Prerogative? Is it from their superior Wisdom? But can they maintain this, when the wisest of 'em all is often foil'd by the Wit of a silly weak Woman? as they are pleas'd to call us. Is it from their boasted Strength and Robustness that they claim their Authority? Let 'em tell me of one of their whole Race ever so renown'd for his Prowess and Bravery, who has not acknowledg'd the superior Power of female Charms. Do they ground their Pretensions on their more comprehensive Understanding and deeper Judgment? their greater Skill in the Sciences, and their larger Capacity for Works of Genius, than were ever discovered in a female Soul? But how do they prove this? Why, they will tell you of innumerable Volumes that have been wrote by them in every Part of Literature, and will shew you a long List of Worthies, who have immortaliz'd their Names by their Works: Whereas, say they, should we collect the Names of all those Women who have distinguish'd themselves for their Learning or Genius in the Sciences, a Farthing's worth of Paper would hold them all, tho' writ in Capitals. This is a Topick which my Brother and I can never agree upon, and I always have the best of the Argument, being sure in the End to remain Mistress of the Field. For thus I argue: You will allow, Brother, that when a Woman has had a requisite Education, and Spirit enough to exert her Talents in Writing, be it upon what Subject it will, her Thoughts are lively, her Reasoning just, and her Style flowing and agreeable.

Now,

Now, Sir, were there Academies and Universities erected (what Pity it is there are none!) for the Instruction of the Ladies in all Parts of Literature, as there are for the Men, don't you in your Conscience believe, that the Pieces they should produce, would attract the Admiration of Mankind, as much, nay, infinitely more, than any Thing that ever yet dribled from any of their bum-drum Noddles? No, say you, because they have not that Strength of Reason, nor Justness of Thought, as the Men have. But why so? are not the Ladies as capable of learning the Rules of Logick, which instructs us in an apt Disposition of our Thoughts, as Men? No, say you, because our Souls are too volatile, and therefore incapable of forming an Argument, or drawing a right Conclusion from Premises which may consist of several Parts or Branches. This requires a Clearness of Understanding, and a Strength of Judgment, far above the Capacity of a fluttering Female Wit. This I deny, and defy you and your whole gasconading Tribe to prove; and farther, will affirm, that whenever any of us sets Pen to Paper, we shew as much Brilliancy of Thought, just Reasoning, and sound Judgment as any He of you all. Don't you know that the whole Chorus of Muses were all Females, ay, and Virgins too? Perhaps you'll say, that this was no more than a Compliment paid to the Female Sex. No, Sir, the learned Antients were better acquainted with the Capacities of the Ladies than our modern Pedants seem to be. They, no doubt, had abundant Instances of Women's excelling in all the Arts and Sciences, and therefore justly thought they were in Duty bound to give

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them

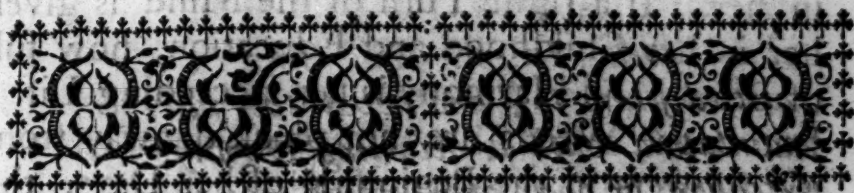
them the Patronage of Wit and Ingenuity. Nor was the Honour unworthily conferr'd; it was what their Talents and their Performances entitl'd them to; and what they have ever since maintain'd with a becoming Dignity, whenever Occasion, or their own Option, has prompted them to assert their antient Rights; as might easily be prov'd from History, as well antient as modern, and even the Experience of every Person who has been any Time conversant with the learned or polite World.

As for Jenny Cameron——

Here, I suppose, her Ladiship's Vein of Scribble was interrupted, or I don't doubt but we should have had some wise and judicious Observations upon an Affair, which she knows as much of as she does of the Mathematicks, a Science which I think, neither she, nor any of her Female Worthies ever pretended an Acquaintance with. But as I happen'd to come Home at that Instant, and she bearing me cough, and call for my lin'd Slippers and double Night-cap, slipt away into her own Chamber.

As my Preface has been insensibly spun out to a greater Length than I intended; I shall only add, that the following Memoirs of the Life of Jenny Cameron, will give incontestable Proofs, that every Thing which I have affirm'd of her Sex is true; and that whatever my pert Sister has advanc'd in Contradiction thereto, is merely the Fruit of her own Invention.

MEMOIRS



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OF THE

Remarkable LIFE

AND

Surprizing ADVENTURES

OF

Miss *Jenny* Cameron.



WHEN an Author undertakes to write the History of a Lady, something curious and extraordinary is always expected; because that Sex is generally observed to act in Extremes; and whatever Capacity or Station of Life a Woman appears in, you will find her notoriously bad, or wonderously good. Seldom do we see a Female behave with Moderation in any Thing; she knows no *Medium*, but is hurried on from one Extreme to another,

ther, by that Passion which is most prevalent in her. If a right Turn of the Mind is given her in her Childhood and Education, how full of Beauty and Harmony is her succeeding Life? But if the Weeds are not pluck'd away from the Flowers in the Beginning of her Days, the Garden will soon be overspread and deformed with Nettles and Hemlock; which when once they have taken Root, it will be impossible for the Skill of Man to eradicate and destroy, without pulling up the Flowers too. When this happens to be the Case, what extravagant Humours, what preposterous Pursuits, what unaccountable Whims are visible in every Part of her Conduct and Behaviour? This we shall see abundantly exemplified in the Life and Actions of Miss *Jenny Cameron*, whose History I am now about to give the Reader.

But before I enter immediately on her Story, it will be necessary to give some Account of her Family; a Family which is one of the most numerous and bravest that inhabit the Highlands of *Scotland*; but being strongly attach'd to the *Stuart* Interest, have always appear'd for the Pretender upon any Invasion, or Commotions rais'd in that Kingdom in Favour of his Cause; and in the late Rebellion, none of the Clans behav'd more strenuously, even to the last, for the young Chevalier, than the *Camerons*, who with *Lochiel* their Chief at their Head, were the first in all the Battles and Skirmishes fought with the King's Troops, and were the last that retir'd out of the Field. Even after the Battle of *Culloden*, when the young

young Pretender's Affairs were so desperate, that there was no Prospect or visible Means of retrieving them; when all the Clans were entirely broke and dispers'd, and a great Part of them cut off and destroy'd, the *Camerons* did not forsake him; but did all in their Power to put a better Face on his Affairs, protected him, when pursued by his Enemies, and a long while secreted him in inaccessible Places in the Mountains.

The Family of the *Camerons* is certainly very antient, and pretend a Settlement in that Country long before the *Irish* had any Possessions there, and disclaim all Manner of Relation to them. *Lochiel*, their present Chief, boasts, that some of his Ancestors were settled there above seven hundred Years ago. But I presume he can bring no Proof for this more than Tradition; since the Division of Lands and the Settlement of Property by Writing (which were the only Method of tracing the Antiquity of Families) did not commence till some Hundreds of Years after that Period. No Records nor Registers, nor Genealogies so antient can at this Day be produc'd; nor was there any Sort of Learning cultivated among them, in those Times, but what was found with the *Druids* and Poets, who were retained by Persons of Figure to commemorate, in Verses and Songs, the mighty Deeds of their Ancestors; by which Means a Sort of traditionary Genealogy was handed from Father to Son. But other Vouchers they had none, till a Division of Property was settled by Writings, in which
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the Names of the Possessors must necessarily be introduc'd, and so continued down in Order to Posterity.

These Bards, or Poetical Genealogists, we may be sure, never run the Hazard of their Patrons Favour, by rehearsing such Deeds or Actions which might make a Blot in their Escutcheons; nothing which might seem to lessen the inherent and lineal Virtues of the Family must be introduc'd: Their Business was to sing Encomiums to their Heroes, and magnify and extol the great Atchievements of those Worthies from whom their Patrons claimed their Descent; and therefore it is no Wonder if we find but little Truth, or have the greatest Reason to suspect the Veracity of such of their Genealogies as are carried higher than the Time when Learning came more generally into Repute, and the History of private Persons as well as publick Transactions, might be transmitted to Posterity by the Means of Printing.

There is not a Family among the Clans, of any Note, but whose Ancestors were most of them Heroes, or Persons who had arriv'd to the Tip-top of military Glory, at least their Bards have represented them so, but none they have bedeck'd so egregiously as the Family of the *Camerons*, which they have so envelop'd in Fable, that scarce the Glimmerings of Probability appear through the greatest Part of the Story. It will be to little Purpose, therefore to trace the Genealogy of this Lady any higher than the first of the Name, who settled upon the

the Estate of *Lochiel* ; which is Antiquity enough in all Reason to gratify her most ambitious Vanity.

The first Man who was called by the Name of *Cameron*, was much renowned for his Feats in Arms, and his prodigious Strength ; a Monument of which is still remaining near *Acknacary*, the Seat of *Lochiel* ; namely, a large Stone of upwards of 500 Weight which he could hoist from the Ground with a streight Arm, and toss it with as much Ease as a Man does a Cricket-ball ; a Plough-share he could bend round his Leg like a Garter ; and the strongest Ropes were no more in his Hands than Twine-thread. In short he seems to have been a second *Sampson* ; with this Difference only, that our *Cameron* seems not to have been so easily inveigled by the Women as the *Jew* was, nor did his Strength lie in his Hair.

This Man of Might was so conscious of his Strength and Prowess, that he thought no Man upon Earth was a Match for him, and accordingly enter'd the Lifts with the most famous Champions of that Age, nor was afraid to challenge the most renowned of them. In one of these Combats it seems, his Antagonist handled him very roughly, and with a violent Blow of his Fist set his Nose awry ; for the Encounter was accidental, and consequently both unarm'd ; for had they fought with Swords he might have hew'd it quite off, but this blunt Blow only set on one Side ; yet so, as that it could never be recover'd to its right

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Position.

Position. From this Accident he was ever afterwards called *Cameron*, or the *Knight of the wry Nose*, as that Word imports in the *Highland Language*.

Our Hero was now arrived at the 35th Year of his Age, and had given many signal Proofs of his Valour, so that his Name became terrible all over the Country. But having little or no paternal Estate, he began to think it highly necessary for him to join himself by Marriage to some great and powerful Family, the better to enable him to distinguish himself more eminently than it was possible for him to do as a single Man, without Friends or Relations, or at least such as were but of little or no Account. He had spent his Life hitherto in the Shire of *Dumbarton*; but as he had no Family or Inheritance to incumber him, he resolved to try his Fortune in the World, and to go in Search of a Wife. He set out accordingly, and in his Rambles happen'd to light on that Part of the Country where *Lockiel's* Estate now lies. Here he informed himself of the Character and Circumstances of the Chief who resided there, and understood that he was a Man of a large Estate, had a great Number of Friends and Dependants, and withal had a fair and excellent young Lady to his Daughter. This was a Foundation sufficient for our wry-nose Knight to build his Hopes and future Expectations upon. He soon made himself known to the Gentleman, whose Name was *M^r Tavish*, Baron of *Straborgig*; to whom having given a brief Account of himself and his Business, (for his Fame was

was there before) he was kindly welcomed, and treated with all the Civilities imaginable. In short, a Bargain was soon struck for the Daughter, who was as well pleased as the Father, with the Offer of a Husband so much to her Liking; for Strength of Body, vigorous and sinewy Limbs, and undaunted Courage, were, in those Days, the best Qualifications to recommend a Man to the Affections of a Lady.

The Baron of *Straborgig* was the more willing to marry his Daughter to our Knight; because by this Alliance he should get a brave bold Man to head his People against the Clan of *M'Donalds* of *Glengary*, who bordering on the *Lockiel* Estate, there were frequent Bickerings and Skirmishes between the two Clans; for in those Days all Quarrels and Disputes were decided by the Strength of the Arm and the Edge of the Sword. Our Knight, whose Courage never flinch'd in the greatest Dangers, led on his Men boldly, and fought many bloody Encounters with the *M'Donalds*, whose Chief he challeng'd to single Combat; which *M'Donald*, knowing his Antagonist was superior to him in Strength, refus'd, but fought it out with him in a pitch'd Battle, in which however he was worsted, and great Numbers of his People slain; and finding himself much weaken'd, and his Clan greatly diminish'd since the Knight of the wry-Nose became his Enemy, he propos'd a Compromise between the two Families; which was agreed to, and the Chiefs on both Sides met, (each attended by a numerous

Retinue, to prevent Surprize) in a certain Meadow that lay, as it were, between both Estates, and which both laid a Claim to. Here the Matters in Difference were solemnly and amicably debated; and at length the Parties came to this Conclusion: That *McDonald* should, for him and his Heirs, forever renounce all his Claim and Pretence of Right to such a certain District, containing about 500 Acres of Land, with all the Royalties, Privileges and Prerogatives thereunto belonging and appertaining, the contending for which had occasion'd innumerable Feuds and Quarrels, and the Effusion of a great deal of innocent Blood; this he solemnly assign'd and made over to the Knight of the wry Nose and his Heirs for ever.

This is the Story which the *Highland* Bards have recorded of this great Progenitor of *Jenny Cameron*; and these are the Means, by which, they tell us he got Possession of an Estate worth about 100*l. per Annum*. The Registers of this Family record likewise a long Succession of great Men, who render'd themselves famous by their military Exploits; but the Genealogy is so wrapt up in Fable and Romance, that a Relation of them would appear much in the same Light as the Histories of *St. George*, *St. Dennis*, *Guy Earl of Warwick*, *John of Gaunt*, and other fabulous Heroes, wrote for the Diversion and Amusement of Children. Let it suffice to assure the Reader, that there has been a lineal Succession of great Men in this Family; and that the Chief of the House, for the Time being, had always distinguish'd himself by some
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remarkable Actions and Atchievemments, and had added either Glory or Enlargement to his Clan, down from the Knight of the wry Nose to *Lockiel* their present Representative, who made no inconsiderable Figure in the late Rebellion. It appears plainly enough that they were always a powerful Clan; because they have been so far from losing or diminishing any Part of their Estate, that they have made great Additions to it in the Course of several Ages. Their Chiefs were likewise always careful to strengthen their Interest with potent and honourable Alliances, by marrying their Children into the best Families in the Shires of *Argyle* and *Inverness*; and their Estate, which is reckoned at about 500*l. per Ann.* is held in Vassalage, partly of the Duke of *Gordon*, and partly of the Duke of *Argyle*.

We come now to the more immediate Ancestors of our *Heroine*; and we shall go no farther back than Sir *Hugh Cameron*, Grandfather of the present *Lockiel*, who was a strenuous Partizan for King *Charles I.* It is reported of him, that one Day, he and his Party being engag'd with a Detachment from *Cromwell's* Army, he was thrown down by one of the *English* Soldiers and disarmed; but tho' Sir *Hugh* was at the Mercy of the Soldier, who might have taken his Life, but offer'd him Quarter, yet, so strong was his Antipathy to the very Name of an *Englishman*, that he scorn'd to accept it, and suddenly jumping up, seiz'd with his Teeth fast hold of the Soldier's Throat, which he could not be forced from,
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till he had tore a Hole in the Fellow's Wind-pipe, and so kill'd him on the Spot.

Sir *Hugh Cameron* his Son, imbib'd the same Averſion to the *Engliſh*, and carried it to as great Lengths, in every Inſtance of his Life, or as often as Opportunity ſerv'd him to ſhew it; and he had ſo inſeparably attach'd himſelf to the Family of *Stuarts*, that no Conſideration whatever could ever induce him to abandon that Party, or forſake their Interests. At the Revolution, no Man was a more zealous Aſſertor of the Rights of King *James* than Sir *Hugh*, and was actually in Arms, and ſerv'd the Lord *Dundee*, who being defeated, Sir *Hugh* thought it highly neceſſary for him to leave his own Country, and retire to *France*, and reſided for many Years at the Court of *St. Germains*, ſubſiſting on a Penſion allow'd him by the *French* King; and when by the Treaty of *Utrecht* the Pretender was oblig'd to quit *France*, Sir *Hugh* follow'd him to *Avignon*, and was with him afterwards at *Rome*; tho' not always, as ſome Gentlemen of that Faction have been, but made his chief Reſidence at *Paris*. In the Year 1715, he came over to *Scotland* with the Pretender; but I can collect nothing memorable of him in that Expedition; and he went back again with his Maſter to *France*.

When the late Rebellion broke out in 1745, he embark'd with the Chevalier in the Expedition againſt *Scotland*; where, tho' he was eighty Years of Age, he behav'd with ſurprizing Activity, and bore all the Fatigues of that rough Campaign with uncommon Fortitude and
Sted-

Stedfastness, and fat and manag'd his Horse with a Gracefulness and Agility, scarce parallell'd by any Officer in the Rebel Army; however, he lost his Life at the Battle of *Culloden*, in Defence of his pretended Prince; and and it was pity his Courage and other good Qualities had not been employed in a better Cause.

As to young *Lockiel*, the Son of the last mentioned Sir *Hugh Cameron*, he never was abroad with his Father, but liv'd quietly at Home upon his Estate; he had not imbib'd those inveterate Principles against the *English*, and the Royal Family, as his Predecessors had done, and never shew'd any Inclination to disturb the Government for the Sake of a foreign Interest; and all Circumstances consider'd and compar'd, we are pretty sure, that he knew nothing of the intended Invasion, till the young Pretender was actually landed in *Scotland*. For upon a Muster of his whole Clan, they had not an hundred Stands of Arms among them all, and but few of them in a Condition for Use, nor had he any Provision to furnish them with better. 'Tis true, when the Chevalier was actually landed, his Father sent him express Orders to raise the whole Clan immediately, and to come with them at their Head to join the Pretender: Young *Lockiel* however, was far from being ready to obey his Summons; he was sensible of the Risque he run, not only in his Person, but his Estate; he consider'd that at present he liv'd very happily, unmolested and unenvied by any Body; but
should

should he comply with his Father's Request, and the Enterprize should miscarry, he should be utterly ruin'd without a Possibility of Redemption. These Reasons were strong and cogent, and kept him a good while irresolute, or rather firm to his Purpose of not meddling in so dangerous an Affair; and continued unmov'd by all the Solicitations made to him to change his Mind for the Space of six Weeks; tho' the Chevalier and his Father were all that Time at the House of *M'Donald* of *Kenloch Moidart*. At last the young Pretender himself came to his House at *Acknacary*, with about fifty Persons in his Retinue, together with old *Sir Hugh Cameron* his Father. On their Arrival, the old Gentleman shew'd himself immediately to his Clan, who were greatly rejoic'd to see their old Chief among them again; so that it was now next to impossible for young *Lockiel* to make any longer Resistance; and in fine he join'd in their Measures, and he and his Father had the Command given them of the Clan, who were directly convocated and arm'd.

At the breaking out of the Rebellion, the Clan of the *Camerons* was judg'd to consist of about eight hundred fighting Men, fit to bear Arms, hale, stout Fellows, and train'd up in the Exercise of Arms: But what was more to their Praise, they were not so addicted to pilfering and robbing their Neighbours, which most of the other Clans in the Highlands are notorious for, particularly the *M'Donalds*: For young *Lockiel* being a Man of Honour and
 Probity

Probity himself, took abundance of Pains to reform his People, and to infuse into them true Notions of Justice and Honesty. And as he was the chief Magistrate among them, he punish'd their Excesses with a becoming Severity, and at the same Time endeavour'd to inculcate into them better Principles, and juster Notions of Right and Wrong than they had hitherto learnt. So, that tho' he was both belov'd and fear'd by great Numbers of them, yet there were many who hated him, because he would not suffer them to spoil and plunder their Neighbours, which was allow'd by most of the other Chiefs of Clans; but *Lochiel* little regarded their Clamours on that Account; he knew his Authority was sufficient to keep them in Subjection; and he gave himself no Trouble about any Thing they should report against his Administration. What Pity it is that a Gentleman of so much Worth, and who might have done excellent Service to his King and Country, should be over-aw'd by his Father to rebel against both, and that too against his own Principles, and juster Way of thinking.

It has been observ'd, that tho' the Clan of *Camerons* is pretty numerous, yet that the *Lochiel* Estate is not very large; and tho' it's sufficient to support the Dignity of their Chief among them; yet its Revenues are not large enough, to maintain with Credit the younger Branches of the Family, who, for that Reason, seek Preferment either at the *English* Court, 'or in foreign Service; and therefore

it is, that so few Gentlemen of the Name are found throughout the Clan; for they had rather try their Fortunes Abroad, than live ungenteely in narrow Circumstances at Home.

We come now to the House of which *Fenny Cameron* is Daughter. Mr. *Hugh Cameron*, of *Glendessery*, her Father, is the chief Branch of this Family. Indeed the Estate of *Glendessery* is but small, and does not exceed 150*l.* per *Ann.* Yet the Tenants and Dependants on it are so numerous, that upon a Summons, they can muster almost as many Men as their Chief *Lockiel*. This Mr. *Cameron* of *Glendessery* was a Gentleman of an universal good Character, fine Sense, Probity of Manners, and an excellent Oeconomist, and in short, was as complete a Gentleman as any in *Scotland*; he kept within the Bounds of his Income, yet liv'd very handsomely upon it; however, he did not make it his whole Dependance, but dealt very largely in Cattle, an Occupation which Persons of Fortune, as well as others, employ themselves in, which enables them to live genteely, tho' possess'd but of a small Estate. Mr. *Cameron* had a pretty large Family, and a numerous Offspring, and took particular Care to give all his Children a liberal Education; of whom Miss *Fenny* being the eldest, and consequently his Darling, he spar'd no Cost in giving her all those Accomplishments that were befitting her Sex, and which might render her a fit Match for any Gentleman in the Country, when Maturity of Years, and a proper Occasion,

Occasion, should require her to change her single Life for a married one. She was taught to read almost as soon as she could speak; and at Six Years of Age was capable of doing any Sort of Needle-Work; at Eight or Nine she could take the Lead in a Dance, with such a graceful Air, as drew the Admiration of all that saw her; and her Mother, who was an excellent Housewife herself, instructed her in Pastry, Cookery, and in all the other Business which belongs to the Management of a Family; all which Miss, who had a lively Wit, and a ready Apprehension, learnt with Ease and Pleasure: But notwithstanding all this Care of her Parents in her Education, they omitted one Thing, which was the Occasion of all the Misfortunes and Miscarriages in the future Part of her Life, namely, a Strictness over her Behaviour and little Actions in her Childhood and tender Years. For, as I said, being the Darling of her Father, he would not suffer her to be cross'd or thwarted in any of her Childish Humours and Passions, but indulg'd her in every Thing. Whatever she cry'd for she must have, of whatever Value, though she spoil'd it the Instant she took it in Hand; whatever she wanted must instantly be got cost what it would; and in some of her wayward Humours, when it was impossible to find out what she had been bellowing for, perhaps an Hour together, the whole Family was put in Confusion, and to be sure some Body or other had vex'd the Child, and which ever of the Servants was

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pitch'd

pitch'd upon as guilty of so enormous a Crime, was certainly kick'd out of Doors right or wrong. Thus her Passions receiving no Check from her Parents in her Childhood, when they might have taken a better Turn had they been directed by a skilful Hand, grew, by Degrees, to be too strong and predominant for any Restraint whatever; so that at length they became habitual, and too deeply rooted to be eradicated by the Hand of Man.

Her Infancy being thus left, in a Manner, unguarded, soon spread itself into an untameable Wildness; and finding no Curb upon the natural Violence of her Temper, she soon grew too obstinate for Controul; and her Parents saw, when it was too late, that she was not to be govern'd by any Restrictions, how mild or severe soever, that they could lay upon her; her Passions, how impetuous soever, must have their full Scope, and every Whim, every Caprice, however mischievous, they found it in vain to cross or obstruct; the more they endeavour'd to break her of her pettish Humours, the more obstinately she persisted in them.

Her Father perceiv'd his Error and the ill Consequences of his too great Indulgence; and tho' he employ'd his whole Thoughts and Study how he might best rectify his Mistake, he could fix upon none that was effectual altho' he tried many, indeed all except beating her, which he could not find in his Heart to do; which made her the more bold and daring; nay, her

her Insolence was got to that Height, that before she was quite ten Years old, when her Father reprov'd her for any Fault, she would laugh in his Face, and call him old Put, and bid him go and mind his Cows. As to the Maid Servants, scarce any of them would stay a Month, she so plagued them with her fantastick Humours. To put an End, if possible, to these growing Evils, and break her stubborn Temper, her Father, when she had vex'd him beyond all Sufferance, wou'd order her to be lock'd in her Chamber for a whole Day together, without Victuals or Drink; but whenever this happen'd to be the Case; and she could no otherwise vent her Spite, she would break every Pane of Glass in the Windows, and tare and destroy every Thing in the Room within her Reach; and when releas'd, would put herself in the Sullens for several Days afterwards.

As she advanc'd in Years, she daily added to the Cares and Perplexities of her Father and Mother: For, besides the ill Humours she was continually plaguing the Family with, she was the greatest Romp in the Universe. No wild Colt upon the Forest was ever so hairbrain'd and unmanageable as Miss *Jenny* was in the thirteenth Year of her Age. A thousand Tricks she was constantly playing with one or other of the Men-Servants; and tho' sometimes she us'd them so grossly that they could scarce put up, with it, yet in Respect to their Master and Mistress, they carried their Resentment

sentment no farther than now and then complaining to her Parents, but that was what she little regarded.

However, there was one young Fellow, a Menial in the Family, and a distant Relation of Mr. *Cameron's*, observing what a rampant Hoyden Miss was, a Fancy came in his Head, that it was no difficult Matter to debauch her; for Miss had really a pretty Face, and was well shap'd, had a sparkling Eye, a ruddy Complexion, and was every Way agreeable, exclusive of her Carriage. *John*, for that was the young Fellow's Name, was sensible that she was not to be address'd in a whining Tone of Love, for he knew she wou'd be too hard for him that Way; and that if ever he should make any serious Overtures to her of that Kind, he should be so terribly batter'd with her Wit, that he should never be able to stand his Ground, much less carry his Point. *John* having consulted his Pillow several Nights upon this arduous Affair, at last concluded, that the only Way to attack her, with any Hopes of Success, was, to strike in with her own Humours. This was a happy Thought indeed, quoth *John* to himself, and I'll presently put it in Practice; and now Miss stand clear. Accordingly the next Day Miss came to the Stables, where she found *John* busy about his Horses; and began to play her Tricks with him as usual. *John* civilly desir'd her to be quiet, and to let him dress his Horse, for his Master was going to take a Ride.

But

But this little Check serv'd only to provoke her to persecute him the more rudely. *John* seem'd to grow angry; *Miss* laugh'd, and still continued plaguing him. *John*, pretending to be in a mighty Passion, threw down his Curry-comb, and after her he runs; she makes for the Orchard as fast as her Legs could carry her, and *John* speeded after as fast as he could; one Race they had round the Orchard, but he could not, or rather would not catch her there; from thence, with a surprizing Agility, she jump'd over a Style, and got into a Close, where stood a Barn, the Doors of which being open, she runs in, and tumbles into a Bed of Straw that was newly thresh'd; *John* was just at her Heels, and without more ado tumbles in upon her; and soon began to tickle and touzle her in such a rough Manner as *Miss* had not been us'd to; which made her scream out lustily. Some of the Servants who were within hearing, and knowing her Voice, ran hastily into the Barn, and so prevented *John* from accomplishing his Purpose at that Time. *Miss*, however, was not a little vex'd, when she came to think coolly of the Matter, that she should make such a terrible Outcry, when there was so little Danger near her; and when examin'd by her Father about it (for the Story was soon told him) she endeavour'd to excuse the Matter, by saying, that she and *John* were only at Play together in the Barn, and that he had thrown so much Straw upon her, that she was afraid of being stifled.

Her

Her Father, considering the Circumstances of the Affair, and hearing in what Situation they were found by the Servants, entertain'd a different Opinion of *John's* Intention; and to prevent any farther Transactions of this Kind, sent him of a long Errand: But what to do with Miss *Heyden*, requir'd his most serious Consideration; sometimes he had Thoughts of sending her to some Nunnery in *France*; but knowing there was as much Debauchery practis'd in those Places pretended to be sacred to Devotion only, as even in the common Stews of a populous City, he dropt that Design. At last he be-thought himself of an old Aunt of his, a Widow, well advanc'd in Years, a Woman of strict Virtue, and of exemplary Life and Conversation, who lived handsomely upon the Revenues of her own Estate at *Glasgow*. To this Lady he at length resolv'd to send her, as believing she was more capable than himself of reforming those Excrescences in his Daughter, which he plainly saw wou'd one Time or other, bring some terrible Disgrace on the Family. But previous to this, he thought it very proper to write her a Letter to acquaint her with his Design, and entreat the Favour that she would undertake the Care of his Daughter's Education for a Year or two, or till he could make some other Provision for her. The Purport of his Letter was as follows.

' *Madam,*

‘ *Madam, and my most dear Aunt,*

‘ **I** T is with the utmost Concern I acquaint you, that my Daughter *Jenny*,
 ‘ now in the thirteenth Year of her Age,
 ‘ daily gives me a great deal of Grief and
 ‘ Uneasiness. I have spar’d no Expence in
 ‘ her Education, and she is esteem’d as well
 ‘ well qualified with every female Accomplishment as any Girl in this Part of
 ‘ the Country, of her Age. I saw with
 ‘ Pleasure her Wit and Beauty daily ripening into Maturity, and had, I thought, a
 ‘ fair Prospect of abundance of Happiness
 ‘ in her future Fortune. ’Tis true, I have
 ‘ been guilty of a great Error in laying
 ‘ too little Restraint on her childish Humours, and little Passions, which I too
 ‘ fondly thought wou’d wear off as her
 ‘ Understanding increas’d; but I am now
 ‘ convinc’d, to my Sorrow, that if Weeds
 ‘ are not rooted up when they first appear,
 ‘ they will soon over-run the Garden, and
 ‘ hide and obscure the finest Flowers in it.
 ‘ This is her unhappy Case: I was afraid
 ‘ of plucking away the Weeds for fear I
 ‘ should pull up the Flowers with them;
 ‘ by which Means this fair Plantation of
 ‘ mine is become so unsightly, that it looks
 ‘ more like a wild uncultivated Common,
 ‘ than a Place where Nature, Skill and
 ‘ Judgment had concurr’d in forming a regular and beautiful Projection.

‘ *Jenny* is naturally of a good Temper,
 ‘ but so violent in her Passions, and so obstinately

' stinately tenacious of whatever she fancies
 ' to be right, that no Reason, nor the Au-
 ' thority of me or her Mother, can con-
 ' vince her of her Follies and Mistakes;
 ' and withal is become such a Romp among
 ' the Servants, that I am horribly afraid of
 ' some Accident happening that may bring
 ' Shame on herself and Disgrace on the
 ' Family.

' These are the Reasons that induce me
 ' to entreat your Assistance in this critical
 ' Affair; not with your Advice, tho' I know
 ' Nobody more capable of giving it than
 ' yourself; but that you will be so much
 ' a Friend both to her and me, as to take
 ' her under your own Protection, and try
 ' your Skill in pruning those Exorbitances,
 ' that at present cloud her real and genuine
 ' Excellences. I know you to be a Wo-
 ' man of great Experience, and that you
 ' have brought up Children of your own,
 ' who now do Honour to the Education
 ' you gave them. I beseech you therefore,
 ' to have so much Regard to the Fondness
 ' and natural Affection of a Parent, as to
 ' charge yourself with the Care of instruct-
 ' ing and modelling the Manners and Morals
 ' of my Daughter, by such Ways and Means
 ' as I shall leave to the Direction of your
 ' Prudence. Your Compliance with this my
 ' earnest Suit and Request will infinitely
 ' oblige, ' *Madam*

' *Your most affectionate Kinsman*

' *and humble Servant,*

' HUGH CAMERON.

P. S.

‘ P. S. Please to signify by a Line, your
 ‘ Willingness to comply with my Re-
 ‘ quest, and I will immediately take Orders
 ‘ to convey *Jenny* to you.’

Mrs. *Cameron* having read her Kinsman's Letter with a great deal of Attention, and maturely weigh'd and consider'd the Contents of it, was a good while before she came to any settled Resolution what to do in the Case: For thus she reason'd with herself; if I take this young, wild, hair-brain'd Wench, what shall I do with her? I shall only bring upon myself such Cares and Fatigue as I have been long a Stranger to, and which I know no Reason why I should burden myself with at these Years. If he has been so foolish as to give her the Rein, and let her get a-head to this strange Degree as he intimates in his Letter, he must e'en take the Consequence for his Pains. But then, on the other Hand, if it be in my Power to save a young Creature from Destruction, wou'd it not be a mortal Sin in me to refuse my best Assistance, if by that Means it can be done? To what End or Purpose do we live, if not to do all the Good we can? Suppose it was my own Case; shou'd I not take it very heinously if a Relation should deny me the Favour that my Kinsman now so earnestly entreats of me? To be sure I shou'd. And tho' my Kinsman *Cameron* has, no doubt, been guilty of a great Indiscretion in suffering bad Habits to take such deep Root in his Daughter,

yet if I can be the happy Instrument of bringing her to a better Sense of Duty, and be able to instil in her juster Notions and Sentiments of Things, I should be wanting in my Duty to God, and deficient in that Love and Affection which the Ties of Blood require from one Relation to another, if I did not use my best Endeavours for that End. Accordingly, without any further Hesitation, she wrote him the following Answer.

Dear Kinsman,

‘ I Am sensibly affected with the Account
 ‘ you give me of your Daughter. To re-
 ‘ hearse to you the wrong Steps you took in
 ‘ her Education, would be to aggravate your
 ‘ Sorrow, and recal Reflections to your
 ‘ Mind, which, now, can only be of Use to
 ‘ you in the Management of your other Chil-
 ‘ dren. ’Tis true, I have long since done
 ‘ with the Cares of a young Family, and
 ‘ often please myself with reflecting on my
 ‘ present Happiness, that I am free from the
 ‘ Vexations and Fatigues that every careful
 ‘ Parent must have in the nursing and bring-
 ‘ ing up young Children. However, be-
 ‘ ing willing to be as useful in my Genera-
 ‘ tion as long as it shall please God to
 ‘ lengthen out my Life, and having always
 ‘ a peculiar Affection and Regard for you
 ‘ and your Family, I have resolved to com-
 ‘ ply with your Request, and try, how-
 ‘ ever difficult I shall find the Task, to
 ‘ rectify the disorderly Dispositions in your
 ‘ Daughter ;

' Daughter; but upon this only Condition,
 ' that you resign her wholly to my Power,
 ' and suffer me to take such Methods of
 ' Discipline and Instruction, as I shall judge
 ' most effectual for the Purpose; which,
 ' however, I assure you will be no other
 ' than I us'd in the Management of my own
 ' Children. If this Proposal is agreeable,
 ' you may send her as soon as you please,
 ' and I will receive her, and I promise to
 ' use my best Endeavours to make her a so-
 ' ciable Creature, such as one as you desire
 ' to see her. In the mean while I remain,
 ' with due Respect to your Spouse,

' Your affectionate Kinswoman

' and humble Servant,

Sarah Cameron.'

Mr. *Cameron*, on the Receipt of this ob-
 liging Letter from his Aunt, was mightily
 pleas'd, and presently set himself about
 making the necessary Dispositions for his and
 Daughter's Journey to *Glasgow*. But though
 he and his Wife were both exceedingly
 pleased, that Mrs. *Cameron* would undertake
 the Reformation of Miss *Fenny*, yet they
 were under some Pain as to the Girl's re-
 lishing the News of sending her so far from
 home. For, after all, if she should take it
 in her Head, that her Parents were
 to send her to a Place where she should be
 confin'd from such Company as she lik'd,
 and be debarr'd those Liberties which she
 had all her Life been accustom'd to take at
 home, it would be in vain to attempt to
 force

force her Inclinations, and the whole Project would be entirely ruined before they could put it in Execution. To prevent such a Misfortune, as they thought it, they agreed between them, that her Mother should break it to her at a Time when she found her in one of her best Humours. Accordingly the next Morning, after Breakfast, she takes *Jenny* into the Parlour, previously telling her, that she had a very great Secret to tell her, but she must be sure to let no living Soul know any Thing of the Matter. Thus by gaining her Confidence at first, the Way was prepar'd for receiving the Proposal with the more Readiness. What d'ye think, *Jenny*, says her Mother; your old Aunt at *Glasgow* wants to see you sadly. She has Abundance of Money, fine Cloaths, Jewels, and other rich Things, which she designs to bestow upon you, if you will go and live with her. Ay but, says *Jenny*, how shall I be sure of that? I have seen some of my Cousins, her Daughters, at our House; and how do I know but she will give all she has to them? And then again, I shall know no body at *Glasgow*, nor have any body to play with. Besides, I shall never see *John* as long as I live. But heark'ee, *Jenny*, reply'd her Mother, you know that all my Aunt's Daughters are now Women, and grown out of the Way and provided for, and she wants such a little Girl as you to keep her Company, and divert her, and you shall be so finely dress'd, that never a Miss in the whole Town shall be like you.

And

- And then what signifies it whether you know any body when you go there first; you will soon have Acquaintance enough, and such as you will like too, young Masters and Misses every Day to play with. As to *John*, he is a sad Fellow, and design'd to ruin you; and if ever you shou'd meet him again, and offers to speak to you, spit in his Face, and tell him you will have him hang'd, if he dare meddle with you any more: However, I believe he is far enough off at present, for your Father has sent him beyond Sea. Besides, at *Glasgow*, you will every Day see fine Gentlemen, infinitely preferable to *John*. But what signifies seeing 'em, replies *Jenny*, they wont let me play with them. No, my Dear, adds her Mother, neither will you desire it, when you come to know better; they have other Ways of pleasing such as you without playing with you; they'll give you fine Top-knots, and Ribbons, and Girdles, and Buckles, and all the fine Things you can think of, if you behave like a civil modest Girl; and then if you please your Aunt (as I know you can) you can't think how good she will be to you. *Jenny* listen'd very attentively to every Thing her Mother said; and upon the whole scarce knew whether she ought to like or dislike the Proposal that was made to her; she was afraid of a Snake in the Grass, and that some Plot was hatching against her; and before she would give her absolute Consent, she made her Mother promise, nay her Father too, before all the Servants

Servants of the House, who she insisted should be all call'd together in the Parlour for that very Purpose, that when she had been at her Aunt's a Month, and did not like to continue there any longer, her Father should either come himself, or send a Servant to fetch her away upon the first Notice. If they agreed to this, she was willing to go; otherwise, positively, she would not. This seem'd so very reasonable, that it was agreed to, without the least Hesitation, and Miss was assur'd, that her Stay there should be no longer than was agreeable to her self.

This grand Affair being at last adjusted to the Satisfaction of all Parties, her Father immediately prepar'd for the Journey, lest *Jenny* should change her Mind. Not a Moment was delay'd for the buying new Cloaths, since when she came to *Glasgow* she could be suited to the best and newest Fashion. Accordingly the same Day that the Proposal was made to her, her Necessaries were pack'd up, and the next Morning very early, it being in the Summer Time, Miss was mounted on a little Pad that was kept for her own riding, and attended by her Father, and one Servant, they rode to *Glasgow* without meeting with any Accident. On their Arrival there, the two old Folks were very glad to see each other, and the more so, as they had not had that Happiness for many Years before. What Discourse pass'd between them on that Occasion is not material for our Purpose. After mutual Salutations were over, Mrs. *Cameron* made much of

of her young Kinswoman, took her by the Hand, and told her she was the prettiest little Maid she had seen a good while, and should want for nothing; and did not doubt but she should make her as fine a Lady as any in the whole City of *Glasgow*, if she would but submit to some easy Rules and Instructions which she should give her. Miss minded every Word her Aunt said to her, but made no Reply, being somewhat abash'd and over-aw'd by the Presence of so grave a Lady as her Aunt appeared to be, and to any Questions that she asked her, she only answer'd with the Monosyllable yes, or no: Which her Father observing, conceived great Hopes of Success, and from so happy a Beginning, presaged the most agreeable Scenes of Felicity in the future Perfections and Accomplishments of his darling Daughter, which, however, the Fates had ordained he should never see; as will soon appear in the Sequel.

In a few Days Mr. *Cameron* took Leave of his Daughter, and at their parting Miss *Fenny* shewed no Uneasiness, and only desired him to remember his Promise before she came from home; which he told her he would be sure to do, and bid her be very careful to oblige her Aunt, as her only Way to make her Fortune.

Miss *Fenny* was now left wholly under the Care and Direction of her Aunt; who made Use of all her Knowledge and Experience in forming the Mind of her Niece, and pruning those Excrescences of Humour and

Passion, which had obscured the Beautie
 of her natural Disposition, and soon found
 she learned every Thing that was taught
 her with great Ease and Facility. For some
 Weeks she was kept wholly to Needlework,
 and Reading such Books as were proper to
 instruct one of her Years in the Principles
 of Religion and moral Virtue. Whenever
 she went abroad to see the Curiosities of the
 Town, she had a Maid to wait on her ; and
 if her Aunt paid a Visit to any of her Neigh-
 bours, she always took her Niece with her.
 But notwithstanding all the Care and Pains
 of the old Lady to keep Miss within Bounds,
 and tho' she used the most courteous and af-
 fable Means to correct the Exuberances of
 her Temper, yet she found bad Habits had
 taken too deep Root in her to be extirpated
 with a gentle Hand. She found that *Jenny*
 was violent in her Passions, headstrong and
 obstinate in her Temper, and disobedient
 and ungovernable in every Thing but what
 was agreeable to her own Fancy and Way
 of thinking. Encouragement and Severity
 were equally useless to prevail on Miss to
 do any Thing but what she had a Mind to ;
 and Mrs. *Cameron* was often at a Stand to
 know what Course to take with her. Some-
 times Miss would break loose from her Con-
 finement, notwithstanding all the Precautions
 taken to keep her within Doors ; and when
 the Servants found her, it was generally
 playing and romping among the Boys. Her
 Aunt often reasoned with her in the most
 mild and affable Terms, on the Unseemli-
 ness

ness and Immodesty of her Conduct in one of her Years; for that she ought to have some Regard to her Reputation; since, very possibly, in a Year or two more, she might be addressed in the Way of Courtship by some Gentleman of Fortune; but by following such Courses, she must expect to be regarded no otherwise than as a wild, hair-brain'd Thing, not worth any Body's Notice. But all the Arguments and good Advice which Mrs. *Cameron* could think of, made little or no Impression upon Miss *Fenny*; which made the old Lady begin to repent that she had ever took her in Hand, perceiving that all the Pains and Labour that she had or could bestow upon her, would be quite lost. However, she resolved to make one Effort more, and try if severer Usage would not have a better Effect; which Miss soon gave her an Opportunity to put in Practice.

Mrs. *Cameron* had given her Servants strict Orders to watch the Doors, and not to suffer Miss to stir out, on the Penalty of losing their Places. Miss thought this was very harsh Treatment, and wished she could have an Opportunity to send to her Father, to acquaint him of her grievous Sufferings, and to desire him to fetch her home according to his Promise. But finding that impracticable, she resolved to try her Wits, and see if she had not as much Cunning as her Keepers. One Summer's Day as she was sitting with her Aunt very busy at her Needle, with the Window open to the Street, her Aunt being

called away upon some Occasion or other, Miss seized on the lucky Moment, and jumpt out of the Window, and away she run with all the Speed her Legs could carry her, but not to any of those Places where she commonly went to meet her Comrades and Play-fellows, but took the nearest Way into the Fields, where she was sure to find Boys at some Sport or other.

Mrs. *Cameron* returning to the Parlour, and missing her Niece, presently judged which Way she escaped. This Accident vexed her to the Heart; and plainly perceiving no Good was to be done by fair and gentle Means, determined to punish her with the utmost Severity as soon as she could get her home. To this End she sent out her Servants several Ways in Search of her, and to bring her back with all Speed, when or wherever they should find her. A long while they hunted up and down the Town, and left no Corner, Lane or Alley unsearch'd, but could not find her, till it was just dark Night, when to their great Joy, they saw her come jumping along the Street with a Parcel of Boys whom Night had sent home from their Diversions in the Fields. The Servants immediately laid hold on her, and hurried her away to her Aunt. Being got within Doors, her Aunt took her by the Hand, and without any Reprimand for her Trespas, led her into a Closet, lock'd the Door, and then began to expostulate with her; but to no Purpose; for *Fenny* put herself in the Sullens, and not a Word would she

she answer. Mrs. *Cameron* finding no good
 was to be done with her this Way, takes
 down a huge Birchin-Rod, and began to lay
 Hands on her to give her the Discipline she
 intended: But *Jenny* being unused to such
 Kind of Correction, had not Patience enough
 to submit to it, but with Tooth and Nail
 made all the Resistance in her Power; and
 the old Lady being too feeble to hold out
 a long Struggle, was forced to quit the
 Rod to defend herself; for *Jenny* having
 got her down, tore her Headcloaths off,
 and paid her about the Head and Face with
 her Fists like a mad Creature; so that the
 good Lady was forced to cry out for Help;
 but having lock'd the Door, the Servants
 could not relieve her without breaking it
 open. Mrs. *Cameron* seeing she could have
 no Assistance from without, thought it a
 better Way to come to a Treaty with Miss,
 and accordingly propos'd Terms of Accom-
 modation; which were, That Miss should
 for the future have free Egress and Regress
 without Interruption or Molestation from her
 or her Servants; that she should never be
 obliged to work at her Needle, or be other-
 wise employed, but when she herself had a
 Fancy to it; that she should have free Li-
 berty of bringing home such Play-fellows as
 she liked, whether Boys or Girls; and,
 lastly, that she should never again attempt
 to beat her with any Whip, Stick, or Rod,
 or any other Weapon. These Articles be-
 ing agreed to, and promised to be faithfully
 performed on the Part of the Aunt, Miss let
 her

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her get up and open the Door. The Servants were frightened to see their Lady in such a Condition, with her Headcloaths torn off, her grey Hairs rudely dishevelled, and her Face all over scratched and bloody. Her Maids, however, were very diligent and officious in putting her again into the best Order they could; and all Things were quiet afterwards for that Night.

Miss was mighty alert upon this Victory, and thought she shou'd have as much Freedom now as ever she had at her Father's House, But alas! no Joy is permanent; the Sky that is serene and unclouded to Day, may be over-cast and big with Storms and Thunder To-morrow. Miss, in concluding the Treaty of Peace with her Aunt, had been guilty of a great Oversight; for she had made no Stipulation for a Guarantee, and had demanded no Security of her Aunt for her Performance of the Covenants; and it being all transacted when her Ladiship was in Duress, and under a Force and Compulsion, neither Law nor Equity could oblige her to a strict Observance of the Conditions. This was certainly a very great Omission in Miss, and which she had soon Reason enough to repent of.

Mrs. *Cameron* having recover'd herself from the Fatigue she had undergone in the unequal Conflict with her Niece, and refresh'd her Spirits with a Glass of Comfort, began seriously to consider what Course she had best to take with this naughty Girl; for if she was suffer'd to go on uncontroul'd in her
own

own Way; she must inevitably be ruin'd, and her Father might perhaps lay the Blame upon her for not putting in Practice every Method in her Power for her Reformation. Well, come what will, thought she, I am resolv'd to give her a severe Chastisement; for I am now fully perswaded that nothing else will work any Amendment in her. Pursuant to this Resolution, Mrs. *Cameron*, the next Morning, orders her two Maids to follow her into Miss's Chamber before she was up, and to hold her fast down in her Bed while she corrected her. The Maids were glad of the Office, for Miss was always a plaguing them with her unlucky Tricks. Well, the Rod went to work in an Instant, and was ply'd smartly as long as the old Lady had Strength or Breath to wield it. In vain was all Resistance, and Miss was forc'd to submit to the Odds of Numbers and Strength. The next Morning the same Discipline was repeated, and so on for five or six Mornings successively. By this Time Miss's Spirit was pretty much humbled, and she at length brought upon her Knees, submissively entreating her Aunt to give over her Correction, asking Pardon for her past Crimes and Misdemeanours, and solemnly promising, that for the future she would behave to her with the greatest Submission, Duty and Obedience.

Miss began now (what she never did in her Life before) seriously to reflect on her own Conduct, and to examine the Reasons which might induce her Aunt to treat her
with

with so much Severity, and soon found, that Disobedience to her Commands, and Disrespect to her Authority had been the Cause of all her Trouble. But on the other Hand, thought she, was I not guilty of the same Faults, if they are Faults, while I liv'd with my Father and Mother? Then why did they not punish me in the same Manner? I am sure I do nothing now more than I did then. Well, but it seems, I am now more of a Woman, and ought consequently to lay aside my childish Actions, and have a greater Regard for my Reputation, upon which may depend my good or bad Fortune. This may be right enough. But then what say my Inclinations? Why, I don't find but they are much the same as they were three or four Years ago, with this Difference only, that they are much stronger than they were then. I feel the same Propensity and Appetite for Play, Company and Gayety as I ever did. And can I act in direct Opposition to these Affections which Nature herself has planted in me? No, it's impossible! What must I do then? I must not indulge them in my present Situation, without incurring my old Aunt's Displeasure, who, I perceive, will make no Allowances, no Abatements for those little Excesses which are natural to Youth, and a gay and sprightly Constitution. Upon the whole I find I am reduc'd to this severe Dilemma, whether I will follow the natural Bent of my Inclinations, and so forfeit the Kindness and Goodwill of my Aunt, the Consequence
of

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of which will be the most rigid Exercise of her Power over me; or whether by an entire Resignation of myself to her Direction and Authority, I shall absolutely debar myself of all those Pleasures and Amusements, my Fondness and Passion for which I find so strong, that it's not in my Power to resist or subdue. This seems to be the true State of my Case: But is there no Way to extricate myself out of this Difficulty? I have heard the Men say, that Dissimulation and Hypocrisy are natural to our Sex. If so, I am resolved to try their Efficacy, and be as much a Woman as any Female in *Glasgow*. My Aunt shall have no Reason to find Fault with my Behaviour to her, for I will make it my whole Study to oblige and humour her; but then she must pardon me, if I contrive such Ways and Means as my Wit can furnish me with, to indulge that Passion for Pleasure which I am sensible is beyond my Strength to conquer.

The Result of these Cogitations which pass'd in Miss's Breast, upon her Pillow (as she has often since declar'd) was a visible Alteration in her Conduct; she was now punctually observant of all her Aunt's Orders and Directions; did every Thing chearfully, and frequently anticipated her Aunt's Desires, by doing those Things without bidding, which she knew would be agreeable to her; was extremely modest and reserv'd in her Carriage; and seemingly gave a diligent Attention to those wise and wholesome Instructions which her Aunt was daily

inculcating in order to polish her Mind, which she look'd upon as a rough Diamond, which only wanted the Hand of a skilful Workman to render it the richest and most delightful Object of the Eye. Miss took every Thing very readily, and ask'd such pertinent Questions, and made such judicious Remarks upon every Subject they discours'd upon, that Mrs. *Cameron* was really astonish'd at her Wit and the Solidity of her Judgment, and bless'd herself at the happy Change which, she flatter'd herself, she saw in her Niece. But this was not all; she knew that Rewards and Encouragements were as necessary to keep Virtue alive in Youth, as Chastisement and Correction were to deter them from Vice; she therefore made Miss a Present of a rich new Gown and Petticoat, a lac'd Head, and other Things, which Miss very thankfully receiv'd, and hop'd, she said, she should make it appear by her future Behaviour, that her Aunt would have no Reason to complain that her Kindness was ill-bestow'd.

However, all this seeming Goodness in Miss was mere Grimace, and affected only, to conceal from the Eye of her Aunt her more latent Intentions. For notwithstanding this Parade of Virtue and Modesty, she was at that very Time forming Schemes diametrically opposite to her open and avowed Pretences. Mrs. *Cameron's* Servants were two Maids and a Footman; these Miss *Fenny* thought it very necessary (to prosecute her Purpose) to make of her Party. To this
End

End she ingratiated herself with them by all the sociable and agreeable Ways she cou'd think of; wou'd lend 'em a Hand in the Business of the House; mend or make their Linen; and now and then get them a Bottle of Ale, or a Glass or two of her Aunt's cordial Liquors; and by such kind of Methods, gain'd their Goodwill and Friendship to that Degree, that at last they could deny her Nothing that she cou'd ask. When the old Lady was gone to Bed, Miss wou'd make one with them at a Game of Romps, and was now quite in her own Element again. So that, tho' she wou'd not disoblige her Aunt by attempting to get out among the Boys, which for many Reasons, she judg'd was highly imprudent, yet she cou'd not debar herself the Pleasure of indulging her playful Humour in private at Home; and tho' she was oblig'd to put on the Saint all Day, she did it the more chearfully, since at Night she could give herself a full Scope in what was much more agreeable to her Taste.

Thus Miss and the Servants were mighty sociable and happy together in the Kitchen, and diverted themselves every Night at those Sports and Pastimes which are common among Servants in large Families. Miss was always Mistress of the Revels on these Occasions, and had the chief Direction how every Thing was to be acted. But having in Time wearied themselves with the frequent Repetition of the same Diversions; Miss bethought herself of another

Kind of Amusement, which she fancied wou'd afford them more Pleasure than any Thing they had yet tried. There had been it seems, not long before, a Masquerade in the Town, where Men and Women chang'd Habits, or put on such as best agreed with their own Fancy, without any Regard to the Distinction of Sexes. This was come to Miss's Ears, and it happen'd luckily enough for her Purpose, that there were in the House several Suits of Men's Apparel which belong'd to two of Mrs. *Cameron's* Sons, who were then Abroad in the Service. No sooner thought of, but Miss wou'd have it put in Practice. Accordingly the Cloaths were brought, and the Maids and Miss were presently equipt *a la mode de Chevalier*; but as the Masquerade wou'd not be complete if the Footman retain'd his proper Habit, they stript that off, and array'd him in the female Habili-ments of Miss *Jenny*. But poor *Dick* soon with'd himself in his Breeches again; for Miss having assum'd the Man, was resolv'd to act the virile Part as high as she could possibly carry it, and having Wit at will, she so tormented the poor Fellow both with her Hands and her Tongue, that he swore he would as soon wear a Halter as a Petticoat again; nor were the Wenches at all backward in pestering him all they could.

Miss was never so pleas'd in all her Life; and nothing would serve her Turn now, but she would needs masquerade it in the Streets.

Streets. Accordingly she propos'd, that the next Night they should equip themselves again in the same Manner, and make a Sally into the Town. *Dick*, however, who knew the World much better than they did, advis'd 'em to confine their Frolicks within Doors; that he would not be answerable for the Consequences of such an Adventure; that should they happen to meet with a Miscarriage, and so a Discovery ensue, he trembled to think what would become of them all; and therefore hoped *Miss* would, upon second Thoughts, lay aside such a dangerous Project. *Miss*, however, never troubled her Head about the Danger; she gave herself no Time to think of any Thing but gratifying her present Humour. When *Dick* perceiv'd that all his Arguments avail'd nothing, he prudently consider'd what he had best to do in this ticklish Affair. If he shou'd acquaint his Lady with their Design, he knew he should live a Dog's Life among 'em; if he should bear them Company in this hair-brain'd Expedition, and it should miscarry, the certain Consequence wou'd be the Loss of his Place; and if he staid behind, and if any Misfortune should befall them, the Blame would be laid upon him. However at last, he thought it wou'd be his best Way to go with them, that in Case of any Accident, he might find Means to relieve or assist them. ' Well then, quoth *Dick*, since you are resolv'd to go upon this mad Enterprize, mind what I
' say

' say or you may chance to repent of your
 ' Frolick before it is half over. Pray, in
 ' the first Place, take off your Swords, or,
 ' positively, I will not stir a Step with
 ' you; in the next Place, when you are in
 ' the Street, speak to no Man you shall
 ' meet with; and if you have a Mind to
 ' make yourselves merry with the Wenches,
 ' why do; but be sure go into no House
 ' with them. These Preliminaries agreed
 ' to, I will wait on you in my proper
 ' Habit of a Footman, and will take Care
 ' of your Rear-guard; otherwise I shall
 ' protest against all your Proceedings; and
 ' if any Disaster should befall you, thank
 ' yourselves for it, for I will have no Hand
 ' in such a mad, ill-concerted Project.'

Fenny was very loth to part with her
 Sword; but being convinc'd by *Dick*, that
 the wearing it was the only Way to bring
 them into Scrapes and Broils, she was pre-
 vail'd on to lay it aside.

The Hour of Ten at Night being come,
 these Masqueraders march'd out into the
 Town, but with no other Weapons than
 Canes in their Hands, and no other Atten-
 dants than *Dick*, who with a stout Club
 guarded their Rear, tho' his Heart ach'd
 all the Way he went for fear of some Mis-
 chief. But his female Masters having, as
 they thought, no Danger to apprehend, va-
 pour'd and flourish'd their Canes at every
 Body they met; but as they seem'd to be
 young wild Rakes, whom it might be dan-
 gerous to meddle with, Nobody resent-
 ed their

their Insults, but let 'em pass on without Interruption. At last they met with some Girls that had dress'd themselves up for a Market, and were looking out for Customers. This was the Game they wanted; and each singled out *her* Lady, and kiss'd, and toy'd, and prattled with 'em with as much Assurance as if they really had been those pretty Fellows they appear'd to be. But the Girls were not to be so satisfied; they wanted to be better acquainted, and hop'd they would treat them with a Glass of Wine at a Tavern. Miss *Jenny* wou'd have complied, being eager to carry on the Joke as far as she cou'd; but *Dick* fearing the Consequence stept up to *Jenny*, and desired her to forbear any farther Conversation with them, for they wou'd certainly pick her Pocket, or use her ill, and perhaps put it out of his Power to help her. The Harlots hearing what he said, begun to abuse him with ill Language, and ask'd him whether he was the young Gentlemen's Keeper? How long since they came from School? And how he thought to answer it to their Lady Mother, for bringing them out at that Time of Night? With the like kind of Ribaldry, which such sort of Cattle always have at their Fingers Ends; which provok'd *Dick* to that Degree, that he gave one of them a Knock with his Stick, and down she fell. Miss *Jenny* and her two Companions seeing that, thought they must do the same too, and fell to belabouring their Mistresses most unmercifully with their

their Canes. The Whores roared out lustily, and nothing but Screams of Murder was heard for some Minutes. The whole Street was in an Uproar in an Instant; and the Watchmen ran from their Stands to the Place where they heard the Noise; so that our Night-Adventurers were surrounded in such a Manner that it was impossible for them to make a Retreat. *Dick* too late curs'd his Folly for beginning the Fray; and they were all immediately hurried away to the Watch-house, both his Lady-Masters and their Misses, to make their personal Appearance before the Constable of the Night. Silence being commanded, and with much Difficulty procured, Mr. Constable demanded of the Watchmen for what Cause he had brought those People before him? The Watchmen replied, that hearing a Cry of Murder, they run to see what was the Matter, and found those Gentlemen beating these Women; upon which we secur'd them all, and brought them before your Honour to answer for themselves. Very well; now you Women, how came you to make this Noise and Riot in the Street at this Time o'Night? Indeed an't please your Honour's Worship, replies one of them, we were going quietly along the Street, and these Gentlemen fell upon us, and beat us without a Word speaking, or any Provocation given, and we charge them in the King's Name for this Assault upon us. So then, Gentlemen, you it seems have been the Aggressors in this

this Disturbance and Breach of the Peace? Dick seeing the Danger they were in, steps up to the Constable, and desires to be heard. ' Mr. Constable, says he, I believe you know ' who I am by my Livery; I am Lady ' Cameron's Servant, and these Gentlemen ' are her Relations lately come out of the ' Country to pay her a Visit; and having ' never been in Town before, they would ' needs take a Ramble thro' the City To- ' night merely for their Diversion; with ' no Design to affront any body. They hap- ' pen'd to meet with these Creatures of the ' Town (for such they are well known to ' be) who wou'd have decoy'd them away ' to a Bawdy-house; but the Gentlemen ' disliking both them and their vile Profes- ' sion, refus'd absolutely to have any thing ' to do with them; but these Harlots wou'd ' take no Denial, and began to lay Hold of ' them, as supposing they were raw young ' Culls, and unacquainted with the Ways of ' the Town. Upon which the Gentlemen ' thought they did rightly in punishing ' them for their Impudence. This is the ' very Truth of the Matter, let them deny ' it if they can. And therefore I hope, Sir, ' you will be so good as to discharge us ' now, and not detain us till the Morning.' That is more than I can do, says the Con- stable; for you hear, the Women have charged the Gentlemen with an Assault, and therefore this Matter must be heard by a Magistrate. However, as I have a very great Regard for your Lady, I will myself

H inform

inform her of what has happened soon enough in the Morning to take Measures for their speedy Deliverance; but this Night you must all be content to be confin'd.

One of the Maid-Adventurers, hearing the final Determination of the Constable, and dreading her Lady's Anger, and the Consequences of a Discovery in the Morning, swoon'd away. Every Body present was ready to help the fainting Gentleman; some got smelling Bottles, others drew him to the Door, and open'd his Bosom to give him Air; when one of the Watchmen, more officious than the rest, unbuttoning the Coat and Waistcoat from Top to Bottom, saw two large Breasts, which he was sure cou'd not belong to a Man. Upon which he bawls out of a sudden, *A Woman! Mr. Constable, a Woman! a Woman!* and directly shews the Company what he had discover'd; and taking off the Peruke, found the Hair ty'd up in a Knot; which was a further Confirmation of the Matter. The Fellow upon this was possessed with a Notion, that these three pretended Gentlemen were no other than Lady-Errants in Disguise; and to be satisfied, takes hold of Miss Fenny's Hand, with the usual Apology, *I hope no Offence Sir*, and looking stedfastly in her Face, said, he was very sure he had seen that very Person in Petticoats at Mrs. Cameron's, and if he was not very much out in his Guess she was that Lady's Niece. You are a Fool, says Fenny, and gives him a smart Box o'th' Ear; how

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how shou'd you know me? trouble your Head with your own Business; what is't to you who or what I am? Hold, hold, says the Constable, this Affair seems to be more serious than I apprehended. Watchmen, take those Street-walkers you brought in, and carry them to the Cage, and I will take the Charge of these Gentlemen myself. The Harlots were wonderfully pleas'd with what they had seen and heard, and assur'd themselves, that Nobody wou'd appear against them the next Day.

The Constable having got these Lady-Gallants by themselves, desired to know from their own Mouths who they were? *Dick*, who was their Spokesman upon this Occasion, made him this Answer: Sir, I am
' sorry I am obliged to tell you the Truth;
' but I see no other Way to save the Honour
' of this young Lady, who indeed is Mrs.
' *Cameron's* Niece, and the other two her
' Maids, who had a Mind to take a Frolick
' round the Town, disguised as you see
' them; and I most earnestly entreat you to
' let them go home now, and so prevent the
' Affair from coming to her Aunt's Know-
' ledge, or else we are all ruin'd; and I do
' promise you upon my Faith they shall
' never give you any Trouble upon such an
' Account as this any more.' I am extremely sorry, reply'd the Constable, for this unlucky Accident; and the more so, as I can by no Means dismiss them till they are, legally discharged by a Magistrate. However, I will take Care to inform your

Lady of the Affair soon enough in the Morning, to prevent any Nolse about it; and therefore you must all be content to keep me Company till Day-light. This was heavy News to the Servants; but there was no Remedy but Patience. Miss, however, cou'd see no Reason for making any ado about it; for she did not think she had been guilty of any Crime; for Nobody she imagin'd could judge it any other than a Frolick of Youth; and therefore was as free and jocular with the Constable as if nothing had happen'd.

The next Morning early the Constable, leaving his Prisoners in the Care of two or three of his Watchmen, went to Mrs. *Cameron's* House, and knock'd some Time. Mrs. *Cameron* heard him, and wonder'd nobody stirr'd to open the Door; at last she got up herself and call'd the Maids, but none of them answering, she walk'd down to the Door, but the Key being gone, she went to a Back-door, which was only bolted; and opening it, was surprized to see the Constable at that Time in the Morning come to wait on her, and earnestly desired to know his Business: He pray'd to be admitted within Doors, and he wou'd tell her. Accordingly he followed her into the Parlour, and gave her a circumstantial Account of what had happened to her Niece and Servants. This was such a terrible Shock to the old Lady, that she could hardly keep her Legs while he was telling the Story; and her Spirits were in such a violent Agitation, that he had much ado to keep her

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her from swooning away. Having at length given a Vent to her Passion by a Multitude of Exclamations of her hard Fortune, or rather her Folly, in plaguing herself with the Care of other People's Children in her old Age, when she might expect, and really had all the Pleasure and Comfort she could desire in her own; she entreated him to advise her what was to be done in this Emergency; for she was not willing, after all, that her Niece should be made the common Laughing-stock of the Town. The Constable told her, he thought her best Way wou'd be to send for such a Magistrate, whom he knew she was acquainted with, and he did not doubt but he would discharge them without a publick Hearing. This she thought very feasible, and desired the Constable to tell him she should be glad to speak with him as soon as possible. The Constable did her Message, and the Magistrate waited on Mrs. *Cameron* in a quarter of an Hour. After making an Apology for sending for him in such Haste, she told him the Reason of her Urgency, and begg'd that, for her Sake, he wou'd, if possible, save the Honour of a wild thoughtless Girl, who had no Regard for it herself. The Justice promised he would do it directly; and accordingly went home, wrote an Order, and sent it by his Servant to the Constable for the Discharge of his Prisoners.

Being once more at Liberty, they made the best of their Way home, though Miss wou'd fain have persuaded 'em to take a
Ramble

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Ramble into the Country, but the Servants
had enough of the last Night's Adventure,
dreading the Reception they should meet
with from their Mistress. They were no
sooner enter'd the Door, but Mrs. *Cameron*
call'd 'em all before her, and examin'd very
strictly who were the Authors of this scan-
dalous Adventure? Miss, willing to screen
the Servants from the Resentment of her
Aunt, thus answer'd for herself and them:
' Madam, I only was the Author of this
' *scandalous Adventure*, as you are pleased to
' term it, tho' in my humble Opinion, it
' deserves not so harsh an Epithet. I first
' propos'd it, and I alone contriv'd the Man-
' ner of putting it in Execution. They
' only follow'd my Directions, and obey'd
' my Orders; and therefore if there is any
' Punishment to be inflicted, let me only
' be the Sufferer. But, Madam, with great
' Submission, I do not apprehend that the
' Offence we have been guilty of is of that
' heinous Nature as to deserve the severe
' Censure which you are pleased to pass up-
' on it. It is no more than a little Flight,
' a pardonable Excursion which you should
' rather impute to the Gayety of Youth,
' than to bad Principles, or a vicious In-
' clination to Wickedness. If my Judg-
' ment is misinform'd, I hope your Lady-
' ship will be so good as to set me right;
' but really I cannot for the Life of me see,
' in the Main, wherein we are blameable,
' except only for our Indiscretion in car-
' rying the Frolick to too great a Length,
' where-

‘ whereby we brought ourselves into a
 ‘ troublesome Scrape. And therefore, Ma-
 ‘ dam, I humbly hope you will think us
 ‘ guilty of no greater a Crime than a
 ‘ foolish Project; and that you will be so good
 ‘ as to take us unto your Favour again,
 ‘ which I am persuaded, none of us would
 ‘ willingly forfeit.

But however plausible and specious these Reasons might seem to Miss and her Companions, they made no Impression on her Aunt; who told her flatly, that she had acted in direct Contradiction to her repeated Order and Injunctions, as well as her own solemn Promises, that she wou’d go no where without first asking her Consent; that by this imprudent Action she had brought a Slur on her Reputation, which wou’d soon be blow’d upon by all the Gossips and Scandal-mongers about Town; neither, added she, will they spare me, for suffering such an Indecency to be committed by one who is under my peculiar Care and Guardianship; for they will say, that this cou’d not be done without my Knowledge and Permission. As to the rest of you, who have aided, abetted and assisted her in this indecent and ignominious Exploit, you are inexcusable; because your Years and better Experience should have instructed you, either to dissuade her from pursuing so scandalous a Project, or to acquaint me with it, and I should have taken Care to prevent what has happen’d: And therefore, as you have all of you behav’d
 in

in a Manner which you knew was distasteful to me, in an Affair of such Importance to my Quiet and Reputation, I don't think any of you fit to be any longer trusted with my Concerns. As to you *Richard*, here, take your Wages, and be gone, and never hereafter come within my Doors. As to you who are my Maid-Servants — (They apprehending the same Sentence was going to be pronounced against them, fell on their Knees, and with Tears in their Eyes, entreated Forgiveness —) well, says Mrs. *Cameron*, I will for the present suspend my Resentment, and see whether your future Behaviour will deserve my Pardon; and so get you to your several Employments.

Miss was now turn'd of her fifteenth Year, was tall, full chested, had an easy slender Shape, the Features of her Face, tho' not quite regular, were very agreeable, and upon the whole, she might pass for a Beauty, tho' not one of the first Rate. The Endowments of her Mind were as excellent as those of her Body. She had a ready Wit, a quick Apprehension, a penetrating Judgment, and was a perfect Mistress of her Thoughts, Words, and Actions whenever she pleas'd; and knew how to dissemble her Passions, whenever she thought it for her Purpose to conceal them. Her Constitution was warm, her Temper brisk and lively, and the Bent of her Inclinations turn'd for such Pleasures as are the Delight of her Sex. Her natural Endowments were greatly improv'd by a liberal Education; for

for she had been taught Musick both vocal and instrumental ; in Dancing she was scarce to be parallell'd ; she wrote a fine Hand, and had made great Progress in Arithmetick ; so that altogether, she was as completely accomplish'd as any young Lady in all *Glasgow*. Miss therefore had many Admirers and Visitants, but her Temper was too gay and airy to think seriously about Love, tho' she was mightily pleas'd with the Homage that was daily paid her by such a Number of humble Servants.

It was now near three Years since Miss *Jenny* had left her Father's House ; the immediate Occasion of which was, the Discovery of the Affair betwixt her and *John* the Groom, in the Barn. Mr. *Cameron*, it was said, sent *John* of a long Errand ; it was indeed so long that he never return'd with an Answer, neither did his Master design he should. For, after such a foul Attempt upon the Honour of the Family, Mr. *Cameron* thought it highly incumbent upon him to prevent the Renewal of such Familiarities for the future. He bethought himself of an old Acquaintance and School-fellow of his, one Mr. *Ferguson*, a Captain of a Ship employ'd in the *Virginia* Trade, who was then in *Leith* Road, and, he was inform'd, was soon to sail upon that Voyage. To this Gentleman he wrote the following Letter.

'SIR,

'THE Friendship which has subsisted betwixt us from our Childhood, persuades
I me,

‘ me, that you will not refuse me the Fa-
 ‘ vour which I am about to ask of you.
 ‘ The Bearer hereof is my Servant, who
 ‘ has been convicted by undeniable Proof
 ‘ of a Design to debauch my eldest Daugh-
 ‘ ter. To prevent such a sad Misfortune,
 ‘ which he may possibly accomplish at one
 ‘ Time or other, if he remains in the King-
 ‘ dom, I must entreat you to take him un-
 ‘ der your Care, and and carry him to *Vir-*
 ‘ *ginia*; sell him, or dispose of him in what
 ‘ Manner you think fit, so as I may never
 ‘ hear of him any more; and in so doing
 ‘ you will extremely oblige,

‘ *Your old Friend and Intimate,*

‘ HUGH CAMERON.

‘ *P. S.* Pray send back the Horse either by
 ‘ the Carrier, or some other Person, and
 ‘ I will satisfy him for his Trouble.

About two or three Days after the Tran-
 saction between Miss and *John*, as before
 mentioned; Mr. *Cameron* calls *John* to him,
 and bids him saddle his Horse, for he must
 send him of an Errand to *Edinburgh*. *John*
 obey’d, and was soon ready; and then goes
 to his Master to know the Business he was
 to be sent upon. Mr. *Cameron* gave him the
 above Letter seal’d up, directed to Capt.
Ferguson at a certain Coffee-house in *Edin-*
burgh, which he knew he us’d, and to de-
 liver it into his own Hands, and to be
 sure to wait for an Answer. *John* having
 got

got his Instructions, sets out on his Journey, and being arriv'd at *Edinburgh*, puts up his Horse at an Inn. He had no Suspicion of any Plot against himself; but supposing it a Business of great Importance, from the strict Orders his Master had given him, without taking any Refreshment after his Journey, enquir'd out the Coffee-house he was directed to; went there, but was told that the Captain was on Board his Ship. *John* lost no Time, but away he goes to the Ship, sees the Captain, and gives him the Letter. The Captain having read the Contents order'd one of his Sailors to take *John* into the Forecastle and give him some Victuals, while he wrote an Answer to the Letter. But *John* never came upon Deck again till he was got too far out at Sea to get ashore. The Ship arriv'd at *Virginia*, and the Captain soon found out a Planter who he knew liv'd a great Way up in the Country; they presently struck a Bargain, and *John* being a hale young Fellow, fetch'd a good Price.

John in vain lamented his unhappy Condition, and as vainly curs'd his Folly for playing with his young Mistress; for that was the Crime, the Captain had told him, for which he was transported. He had now no Remedy but Patience; for his new Master presently took him away with him to his Plantation, and set him to work, to which he went with a heavy Heart, and seem'd to be mighty awkward and ignorant in going about it; however his Diligence was

soon quicken'd with some smart Lashes from the Overseer of the Plantation; fruitless were all his Cries, and Tears, and Prayers; sad was his Condition without any Prospect of Relief; and it was a good while before he cou'd reconcile himself to his unhappy Station. At last he consider'd that to be refractory and impatient was the only Way to make his Case more miserable than it was; that if he shou'd chearfully submit to and faithfully perform the Service required of him, something or other might possibly turn out in his Favour in the long Run; but be that as it might, he thought it was better to make a Virtue of Necessity, and patiently resign himself to his present Fate, in Hopes of a better, than by a wilful Obstinacy, be continually incurring the Displeasure and cruel Usage of his Overseers.

After this, *John* was very assiduous at his Work, to the great Satisfaction of his Master; but the Slavery was hard, his Fare coarse, and his Lodging no better. In this Situation *John* continued about a Year and a half, still in Hopes of some lucky Opportunity to deliver himself from this worse than *Egyptian* Bondage, as he thought it. It happen'd that his Master had often Occasion to send Provisions to another Plantation about a Mile off, down a River. *John* had been employ'd several Times for this Purpose; at last, consulting his own Thoughts, and advising with another Slave who was his Countryman, and as weary of his Vassalage as himself, they agreed that whenever

ever they should be sent together upon that Service again, they wou'd try if they cou'd not make their Escape with the Boat. They soon had an Opportunity to make the Experiment, which they actually did, and sail'd with the Boat loaded with Provisions, to the Bottom of the Bay, from whence they got into a River call'd *Sasquehannab*. But being at a loss which Way to steer in that great River, they quitted their Boat, and got into the Woods, where they wander'd about a long while before they could find any Path; at last lighting on a small Track they follow'd it, till it brought them to *Pensilvania*. Here they hired themselves for Sailors to a Captain who was bound for *New-England*, and continued in his Service for some Months. *John*, however, being inform'd of a Ship that was bound to *Scotland*, and wanting to see his native Country again, got his Dismission from the Captain, and enter'd himself on board that Ship, in which he soon after sail'd; but meeting with contrary Winds and blustering Weather, they were along while on their Passage; so that at length they were reduc'd to very short Allowance, and oblig'd to drink stinking Water, and that but in small Quantities. *John* put up many hearty Prayers for his Deliverance, and solemnly vow'd, that if ever he set Foot on Shore, nothing shou'd tempt him to go on board another Ship as long as he liv'd.

The Ship arrived safe in *Glasgow Road* much about the Time that *Mrs. Cameron* had

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had dismiss'd her Man *Richard* for masquerading with her Niece and Maids. *John* had applied to the Captain to recommend him, as a Servant, to some Gentleman of his Acquaintance, for he was determin'd never to go to Sea again. The Captain being one Day at Dinner with his Merchant, *John's* Request came into his Head; upon which he spoke thus, Sir, I have a Sailor on Board who came the Voyage with me; but has suffer'd so much at Sea, that he has resolv'd to trust himself no more on that Element; and has begg'd of me to use my Interest to get him into some creditable Service. I can assure you he is a very honest Fellow; for I have trusted him with all my Liquors and Stores, and always found him faithful, and I dare answer for him, he will acquit himself well in any Employment he shall be put to. Mr. *MacPherson*, for that was the Merchant's Name, to oblige the Captain, told him he would try what he could do, and if he heard of any Thing of that Kind, he would be sure to inform him of it.

A few Days after Mr. *MacPherson* happen'd into Company, where the Subject of their Conversation was the Masquerade that had been just then acted by Mrs. *Cameron's* Niece and Servants, which occasion'd a good deal of Mirth and Railery among them; but all of them thought, that Mrs. *Cameron* was a little too partial in punishing only the Footman, since they were all equally culpable; and that the Maids should be turn'd away as well as the Man.

Mr.

Mr. *M^cPherson* took the Hint, and being intimately acquainted with that Lady, waited on her the next Day to be rightly inform'd of the Story he had heard, and likewise, if he saw an Opportunity to recommend the Sailor. Mrs. *Cameron* gave him a true Relation of the whole Affair; and desired his Advice what Methods she should take to keep her Niece within the Bounds of Decorum. He replied, that she ought not to make herself uneasy about this little Excursion of her Niece, but to look upon it only as a Sally of Youth, which, at her Age, is full of Vivacity and Frolick. But if, from the Observations she had made on Miss's Conduct, she apprehended that she cou'd not depend on the Strength and Firmness of her Virtue for the Security of her Honour, it would become her Prudence to find out a suitable Match, and marry her out of Hand. I think, Sir, says she, your Advice is very good, and I believe I shall follow it. In the mean Time shall I beg another Favour of you? You must know, that my Footman having assisted my frolicksome Niece in her late Night-Masquerade, I turn'd him off, so that I am now destitute of a Man-Servant, and shall be glad if you could assist me in getting another. Mr. *M^cPherson* replied, that it was then luckily in his Power to oblige her; that the Captain of his Ship had, the Day before, been speaking to him of a young Fellow, one of his Sailors, who had suffer'd so much at Sea, that he resolv'd to quit that

Kind

Kind of Life, and had desired the Captain to use his Interest to procure him a Service in some honest Family on Land. The Captain gives him a very good Character for his Honesty and tractable Behaviour; and if you please I will send for him, and he shall wait on you in his Jacket and Trousers, for I suppose he has no other Dress. Let him come, says she, and if I like him, he shall put on my Livery.

Mr. *M'Pherson* took his Leave, went Home, and sent away his Servant with a Note to the Captain, to acquaint him what he had done for his Sailor, and to desire him to send him away directly. He did so, and *John* waited on Mr. *M'Pherson* in the Garb and with the Air of a Sailor. After some little Discourse, and wholesome Advice in Relation to his Behaviour in Case the Lady should entertain him in her Service, he gave him a Note to deliver to her, to intimate that the Bearer was the Person he had recommended to her Ladyship for a Servant. *John* waited on Mrs. *Cameron* accordingly, and, in short, took him into her Service, and cloath'd him with her Livery.

Miss *Fenny* was sitting with her Aunt when *John* was call'd into the Parlour, and while they were talking together, survey'd him very exactly from Head to Foot, and thought by some Lines and Features in his Face, she had seen him before; but *John* being being very much alter'd by the many Hardships and Difficulties he had
gone

gone thro', and being in a different Dress from which he us'd formerly to wear, he was not easily known to be the same Person he was three Years before; however, Miss's Curiosity was rais'd, and she was resolv'd to satisfy herself the first Opportunity.

John and his Lady having struck a Bargain, the Taylor was sent for to measure him for a Livery; after which he went on Board for his few Effects there, promising to return to his Service the next Day; which he did; and very diligent he was in doing every Thing he was set about. When Night came, and the old Lady had supp'd, and was gone to Bed, then it was that Miss design'd to satisfy her Curiosity about *John*. Being got all together in the Kitchen, after some Discourse had pass'd in order to initiate a Sociableness among them, Miss took the Freedom to ask him to give 'em some Account of his Travels, for he must needs have seen a good deal more than themselves who liv'd always in one Place. Ah! said *John*, fetching a deep Sigh, shou'd I relate to you all the Afflictions and Sorrows that I have seen and known since I left my good Master *Mr. Cameron*, it would make you weep, as it would me to tell you. *Mr. Cameron!* says Miss hastily, what *Mr. Cameron*? Where did he live? He liv'd, says *John*, at *Glen-deffery*, and hope he does so still: For, tho' he shew'd me a slippery Trick; I forgive him, for in my Conscience I deserv'd it.

Miss recollected him now perfectly well ; but perceiving he had quite forgot her, ask'd him, what Family Mr. *Cameron* had ? He had, reply'd *John*, several fine Children, but particularly a Daughter, whom I shall have Reason to remember as long as I live. For what Reason, says Miss ? Ah ! says *John*, she was an unlucky Jade ; if she did but know what I have suffer'd on her Account ! — but no more of that — I believe she had no Hand in my Punishment, for she was really a good-natur'd Girl tho' such a romping Husley never liv'd. I wish I cou'd see the Baggage again, for indeed I lov'd her, tho' never was such a Plague to Servants as she was to us. Miss had much ado to contain herself from bursting out into a Laughter — at last, said she, *John*, do you remember what you did in the Barn about a Day or two before you went away ? Hey ! — said he, looking her earnestly in the Face ; either my Eyes strangely deceive me, or — here he rubs his Eyes, and looks at her again — ay, 'tis certainly she ; 'tis Miss *Jenny* herself ! What an Ass was I not to know her before ? — But, Madam, you will excuse me ; indeed you was grown quite out of my Knowledge ; and besides, I shou'd have as soon expected to have seen the *Grand Turk* here as you. However, I am heartily glad to see you, and then fell to enquiring after her Father and the rest of the Family. All are very well, said she, and I am mighty glad to see you safe ashore again after so many Misfortunes which
you

you say you have suffer'd. But pray give us your Story at large, from the Time you left *Glendessery* till your Arrival at *Glasgow*. I don't want to know the Cause that brought these Troubles upon you; only give us a Detail of what you have seen and suffer'd abroad. Madam, said he, I will oblige you; tho' the Repetition of my Story will be but a Renewal of my Grief. Little did I imagine the Meaning of my Master's so strictly charging me to find out the Captain, and to deliver the Letter into his Hands; but how great was my Surprise, when the Sailors told me, I must go with them to *Virginia*! In vain did I entreat them to let me go a-shore; they only laugh'd at my Folly for coming on Board without being sent for. In a few Days the Ship sail'd, and I was transported. He went on with his Account of his Slavery in *Virginia*, his Escape from thence, with what befel him afterwards, till his Arrival at *Glasgow*, with many Additions and Particulars, which for the Sake of Brevity must be omitted. Miss listen'd to his Story very attentively, which now and then she interrupted with a merry Remark on some Incident of his Adventures. *John* had drawn out his Tale so long, that when he had done, it was late, and Miss told him it was then Bed-time, but wou'd hear him again, upon the same Subject the next Night.

Accordingly they all retir'd to their respective Apartments. Miss went to Bed, but cou'd not sleep for ruminating on *John's*

Adventures; she began to think that all his Sufferings had been owing to a little Familiarity with her, and cou'd not persuade herself that he had merited so much Severity for so small an Offence. I am sure, said she to herself, he meant me no Harm, and I was certainly the greatest Fool in Nature to make such a Noise for nothing. Was it to do again, I believe I should have more Wit in my Anger. However, I think I am bound in Gratitude to make him some Amends for all his Misfortunes, which myself was the only Cause of. But perhaps his former Calamities have taught him Wisdom, and I may very well expect that he will behave with the utmost Caution and Circumspection with regard to me. Psha! that's a foolish Thought! and supposes a Deficiency in my Wit to compass any Thing which I once set my Heart upon. He says he lov'd me then, which is near three Years ago; and if Gentlemen, and my more faithful Glass don't flatter me, I am not a little improved in those Charms which attract the Admiration of the Men. — Well, — I have a Crochet in my Head; but must leave it to Time and Occasion to ripen into Maturity.

As to *John*, he was so pleased with his lying in a Bed again, which he had not done since he left *Scotland* to that Instant, that before he went into it, he thought it his Duty to pay his grateful Acknowledgments to the Hand of Providence, which had conducted him through a long Train
of

of Evils, and at last made a Provision for him so much to his Satisfaction. He soon got into Bed, and compos'd himself to Sleep, resolving to enjoy the present Blessing without perplexing his Brains about the good or bad Turns of Fortune which he had, or might experience in the Course of his Life.

The next Day *John* was very diligent in his Business, and behav'd extremely to the Liking of his Lady as well as of his Fellow-Servants. When Night came on, and the old Lady was gone to Bed, Miss and the Servants got to their usual Rendezvous in the Kitchen, where it was their Custom to make themselves merry an Hour or two before they went to Bed. They were all mighty glad that they had got a Man amongst them again; and it was not long before Miss began to play her Pranks with him, which she took the more Liberty to do on the Score of their former Acquaintance and Familiarity together. *John* was very passive a great while, and suffer'd all she did with a pleasant Humour; for he knew better now than to return her Jokes in Kind, and therefore was upon his Guard. Miss perceiv'd it, and forbore pushing him any further at that Time.

At their Meeting the next Night, Miss propos'd to divert themselves with their usual Games of *Blindman's Buff*, *Questions and Commands*, and the like; and Miss having the Direction of the Sport, always contriv'd that *John's* Part, whether it was to kiss, untie a Garter, or some such important Office,

fice, shou'd be acted between him and her
 only. They continued to amuse themselves
 with such Kind of Diversions for several
 Nights successively; till *John* by Degrees
 was thrown quite off his Guard, and be-
 come as sociable as Miss herself cou'd de-
 sire him. *John* was not so dull of Appre-
 hension, but he cou'd judge of her Inclina-
 tions by her Actions; but the Remembrance
 of his former Afflictions, more especially
 the Occasion of them, were such a constant
 Check upon his Courage, that it was a
 good while before he cou'd persuade him-
 self to attempt a Thing which he so much
 desired. On the other Hand, thought he,
 what have I to fear? My old Master *Came-
 ron* is now at a great Distance; nor am I un-
 der any Obligations of Gratitude to him,
 since he punish'd me as cruelly as it was in
 his Power, and more than the Law autho-
 riz'd him to do; so that I don't think I
 need make any Scruple on the Score of
 Gratitude. But suppose I should be forced
 to make another Voyage to *Virginia*? Why,
 even in that Case, I am not ignorant of all
 the most practicable Ways to relieve my-
 self. And to a Man that has no Family, or
 Estate, or other Incumbrance, every Coun-
 try is alike. Why then shou'd I deprive
 myself of a real Pleasure for the sake of
 imaginary Evils? This was the last Struggle
 between *John*'s Conscience and his Resolu-
 tion; in which the Latter having prevail'd,
 he only waited for an Opportunity to carry
 it into Execution.

The

The next Night Miss being full of her Play, as usual, and making *John* the chief Object of her Mirth, he desired her to let him alone, or he would find some Way or other to plague her as much. As how, says *Jenny*? How! says he? why, I'll come to your Bed-side and so tounge you, that you will have no great Stomach to teaze me again one while. Ay, but *John*, says she, suppose I should cry out, as I certainly shall, then you must take another Flight over the Herring-pond. Now I have a great Mind to try how far your Impudence will let you go, by leaving my Door unlock'd to-night. But sure you won't have the Assurance! Won't I, says *John*? You had not best try my Patience too far; I am Flesh and Blood as well as other People. With that she at him again, and continued playing her rompish Tricks till it was Bed-time.

John being got into his Garret, sat himself down, and reflected coolly on what had pass'd between Miss and him; and considered whether he had sufficient Encouragement from her Behaviour, to do what he had threatened; and what Hazard he run in Case he should fail in the Attempt. He debated the Matter with himself for above half an Hour; at last he resolved to make one bold Push, let the Event be what it would; but staid a little longer till he thought the Maids were asleep, and then crept softly down to Miss's Door and found it open, which gave him fresh Spirits to proceed. Miss was wide awake, though, by
her

her snoring, she feigned herself as fast as if she had been sleeping for a Wager. *John* without more ado, lifted up the Cloaths and stepped in at once, and clasping her in his Arms she pretended to be in a terrible Surprise; she quarrelled, and bustled, and made a mighty Stir, but took Care that her Voice should not be heard beyond the Curtains. *John*, like a Man of Courage, follow'd his Blow, and would not be prevailed upon to quit the Pursuit till he had laid his Enemy flat on the Field of Battle, and silenced all her Guns. Miss seeing it was in vain to make any longer Resistance, e'en let him take his Course, and do what he pleas'd, till toward Morning, when *John* retired to his Garret before the Maids were up, extremely satisfied with his Night's Progress.

They carried on their secret Correspondence for two or three Months without any Suspicion, to the infinite Satisfaction of both Parties. Mrs *Cameron*, in the mean Time, was employing all her Thoughts in finding out a proper Match for her Niece. Among the numerous Admirers of Miss, who daily visited the old Lady for the Pleasure of seeing, and enjoying the Company of her fair Niece, was one Mr. *Lindsay*, a young Surgeon, who had lately set up his Business, had a fair Character, good Practice, and was Heir to a pretty Estate on the Death of his Father. Of all Miss's Pretenders, none appear'd to the old Lady with less Exception to his Person, Character,
and

and Circumstances than this Gentleman; and therefore he met with all the Encouragement and Opportunity he could desire of making his Addresses to the dear Object of his Affections. Miss receiv'd his Offers of Love, his Vows, and Protestations of everlasting Affection with the Gaiety of a Coquette; and instead of shewing any serious Disposition to treat with him upon that Subject, was always rallying him with Sal-lies of her Wit; and when he became urgent and importunate for a final Decision of his Destiny, whether for Life or Death, Happiness or Misery, she had the Skill to parry such a Push, by some satyrical Repartee, which she express'd with such a pleasant and jocular an Air, that he could not be angry with her, tho' at the same Time it wounded him to the very Soul.

In this Manner Miss dallied with him for three or four Months. At last observing in herself a strange Alteration, with such Tokens as she had heard other Women say were certain Signs of Pregnancy, she consulted *John* upon the Affair, who understanding how Matters went, advis'd her by all Means to take the Surgeon while he was in the Mind, and marry him without any longer Delay; and so prevent a Discovery which wou'd prove the Ruin of them both. Miss was willing enough to follow his Advice; but could not presently prevail with herself to part with her dear Companion *John*, in whose sweet Society she had pass'd so many pleasant Hours. But *John* con-

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vinc'd

vinc'd her of the absolute Necessity there was of her marrying the Surgeon out of Hand ; unless she had a Mind to expose herself to the malevolent Censures of an ill-natur'd World, and bring inevitable Ruin and Destruction upon him, who would be looked upon as the sole Author of her Dishonour. *John's* Reasons were unanswerable, and Miss thereupon resolved to give Mr. *Lindsay* a more favourable Hearing whenever he should declare himself again upon the Subject of Love.

In a few Days Mr. *Lindsay* came to breakfast with Mrs. *Cameron* and her Niece. A Lover's Eyes are always employ'd upon the Object of his Love when it is present before them. Mr. *Lindsay* thought he saw a certain unusual Wanness in Miss's Complexion; and therefore ask'd her, with great Concern, if she had not some Disorder upon her? Nothing, replied she, but a violent Cold, which has not suffer'd me to sleep for some Nights past, and I should be glad if you would prescribe me something for it. The Surgeon you may be sure, was ready to offer all the Assistance of his Art, and proud enough he was that she would condescend to accept it. He could scarce stay to finish his Breakfast, but made all the Haste he could home, to prepare something that might give Relief to a Lady, whose Health he ought to make the principal Object of all his Care and Skill. Having made up a Preparation that was proper for her Case, as he thought, he carried it to her,
gave

gave her particular Directions how to take it, and said he would wait upon her in the Morning; he did so, and renewed his Visits and Prescriptions for several Days successively. But perceiving no Amendment, he began to consider her Case with greater Attention; but the more he examin'd the Symptoms of her Distemper, the more strongly he was confirmed in the Persuasion of the true Cause of it; and privately told Mrs. *Cameron* his Opinion; adding, that he had carefully considered the several Circumstances of her Disorder, and he was well assur'd that he was not mistaken in his Judgment; however, he desired her, for her own Satisfaction, that she would particularly note the Symptoms that were visible; and if upon such Observation, she should see Reason to be of his Mind, he advis'd her in the next Place, not presently to charge her with the Fact, but to keep a watchful Eye over her Conduct, especially at such Times when she least suspects that you have any Cognizance of her Actions; and I don't in the least doubt, said he, but in a short Time you will find out the Author of so notorious an Ignominy to your Family: For I am entirely satisfied that you are a Lady of too much Honour to have any Hand in contriving to put such a base Imposition upon me. Mrs. *Cameron* was so astonished at what she heard, that it was some Minutes before she could make any Reply. At last, having collected her scatter'd Spirits together as well as she could,

she answered him to this Effect: Surely, Sir, you are mistaken. It cannot be, I have always had such a Guard over her Actions, that if any such Thing had been done I must have known something of it; she has kept no Company, but in my Presence; nor is ever absent from me a quarter of an Hour, from the Time she rises till she goes to Bed. But if notwithstanding all my Care and Circumspection such a Misfortune has happened, I will use all the Means in my Power to find it out. Mr. *Lindsay* only answered, that he heartily wish'd, that upon the Enquiry, she should be able to prove him in an Error; and so took his Leave.

Mrs. *Cameron* had no Rest in her Mind till she could satisfy herself of the Truth of what she only yet had probable Grounds to suppose. However, to prevent Miss's Suspicion that she had any Thoughts of that Kind, she asked her no Questions about her Disorder all that Day. When Night came, and all her Family was a-bed and fast asleep, as she imagined, she got up, slipped on a Gown and Petticoat, and took her Candle in her Hand, which she always kept burning, and went softly to Miss's Chamber, and going in, found the two Lovers locked in each other's Arms in a sound Sleep. She was so confounded at the Sight, that she could scarce contain herself from falling foul of them with her Hands; but thinking that would answer no Purpose, she rous'd them with her Voice, in such a high Strain, that
they

they soon opened their Eyes; when to their Astonishment and Confusion they beheld Mrs. *Cameron* herself before them, a living Witness of their shameless Commerce. *John* instantly jumps out of Bed, and runs away up Stairs to his Garret; and Miss had such a Lecture rung in her Ears, as broke her Rest for the Remainder of that Night, at least. When Mrs. *Cameron* had ended her Exclamations and Reproaches, she left her fullen Niece in Bed, locked the Door, and took the Key with her to her own Chamber.

○ In the Morning she called the Maids before her, and examined 'em both very strictly whether they knew of any Intimacy between her Niece and the Footman? They both protested their Innocence; that they were entirely ignorant of any private Correspondence between them; and that they only understood from their Talk, that Miss and *John* had been formerly acquainted, and that he was once a Servant in her Father's Family.

Mrs. *Cameron* perceived plain enough, that they were not concerned in the Plot; and therefore bid them go and send *John* to her. They went, but no *John* was to be found; he, it seems, easily judging that the Place would soon be too hot for him, had put on his Jacket and Trousers, and made his Escape early in the Morning, leaving his Livery as a Token that he had for ever bid adieu to that Service.

Mrs. *Cameron* was now at her Wits End
to

to know what Course to take with her Niece, who had ruined herself, and brought Disgrace upon her Family. Sometimes she was in the Mind to send her home to her Father; but upon second Thoughts she judged that would not be so well; for the sudden Surprize of seeing her in such a Condition might be attended with bad Consequences; and therefore she thought it more advisable to acquaint him with what had happened by a Letter; which she did in the following Terms:

‘ Dear Kinsman,

‘ **T**O oblige you, I undertook the Care
 ‘ of your Daughter, (who came to my
 ‘ Hands a wild uncultivated Creature) with
 ‘ a View to infil into her Mind Principles
 ‘ of Virtue, to new model her Manners, to
 ‘ correct the Exuberances of Nature, and
 ‘ to form her such an one as you would
 ‘ wish to see her, whenever you should call
 ‘ upon me to render up my Trust. Heaven
 ‘ is my Witness that I have left nothing
 ‘ unattempted which I thought would con-
 ‘ tribute to that End; and I can truly say,
 ‘ that none of my own Children ever cost
 ‘ me so much Pains and Fatigue in the
 ‘ bringing up, as your Daughter has in the
 ‘ three Years that I have had her in my
 ‘ Charge. Bad Habits had taken too deep
 ‘ Root in her to be eradicated by gentle,
 ‘ or even by violent Means; for I have
 ‘ tried both. And tho’ sometimes, to avoid
 ‘ the Severities, which pure Necessity has
 ‘ obliged

' obliged me to use to keep her within any
 ' tolerable Bounds, she has altered her Con-
 ' duct, yet she has soon given me Reason to
 ' believe that her Amendment was only
 ' feigned. Thus have I wearied myself to
 ' no Manner of Purpose; her Passions
 ' strengthen with her Years, and my So-
 ' licitude is daily augmented from what I
 ' have for some Time observed in the vi-
 ' cious Turn of her Inclinations.

' I have said thus much to prepare you to
 ' receive, with a becoming Resolution, the
 ' melancholy News which I have yet to tell
 ' you concerning your Daughter; who has
 ' had so little Regard to her own Reputa-
 ' tion, to the Honour of your Family, to
 ' your Peace, and to the Principles of Vir-
 ' tue, which I have took so much Pains to
 ' implant in her; she has, I say, notwith-
 ' standing all these Obligations of Honour
 ' and Duty (how will it afflict your Heart
 ' to hear it!) prostituted herself to the
 ' Embraces of my Footman; a Fellow who,
 ' I have found since, was formerly your
 ' Servant, had been at Sea, and recommend-
 ' ed to me with a good Character by the
 ' Captain with whom he sailed. And to
 ' aggravate her Shame, and your Misfor-
 ' tune, her Disgrace was not discovered,
 ' before I had, in a Manner, concluded a
 ' Match for her with a Gentleman of un-
 ' exceptionable Character and Circum-
 ' stances.

' I am greatly at a Loss what to do more
 ' with her, or for her. She is now preg-
 ' nant,

‘ nant; and, as I guess, four or five Months
 ‘ gone of her Time; which I thought it my
 ‘ Duty to inform you of, how afflicting
 ‘ soever the Relation of it might be, that
 ‘ you may take such Measures as Prudence
 ‘ shall direct. I shall expect your Answer,
 ‘ to instruct me wherein I can further con-
 ‘ tent you. I am, with due Respects,

‘ *Your affectionate, tho’*

‘ *afflicted Aunt,*

‘ SARAH CAMERON.

Mr. *Cameron* on the Perusal of his Aunt’s Letter, was overwhelmed with Grief and Horror at this last shameful and scandalous Act of his darling Daughter; and so intense was his Sorrow, that no palliative Arguments which his Wife or Friends could use, could persuade him to lessen it; he resigned himself wholly to its eating Anguish, so that at last it threw him into a Fever, of which he died in less than a Fortnight. Mrs *Cameron* his Widow, was so mov’d at this mournful Accident, and especially with the Occasion of it, that she could not forbear writing the following passionate Letter to her Aunt.

‘ *Madam,*

‘ **T**ELL *Fenny Cameron*, (no more my
 ‘ Daughter; unhappy for me that she
 ‘ ever was!) that since she has preferr’d the
 ‘ Indulgence of an unlawful Appetite to the
 ‘ Peace and Honour of her Family, that
 ‘ Family will no longer have any Regard
 ‘ for

' for her, but do cut her off as a Man would
 ' a troublesome and unsightly Wen in his
 ' Flesh ; she has brought the best of Fathers,
 ' as well as the best of Husbands, with Sor-
 ' row to the Grave ; and I am only left to
 ' curse the Remembrance, that I have nurs'd
 ' up a Serpent in my Bosom which has itung
 ' me to the Heart. The last Favour I re-
 ' quest of her is, that she will never pre-
 ' tend any Relation to me, for I shall never
 ' own that she has any of my Blood in her
 ' Veins. Turn her out of your Doors, or
 ' she will bring some terrible Calamity up-
 ' on you ; renounce and disclaim her, as I
 ' shall for ever do, and never desire to see
 ' or hear of her more. I have no more to
 ' add, but that I am, with dutiful Respect,

' *Your affectionate, tho'*

' *sorrowful Kinswoman,*

' JANE CAMERON.

Here then we have an Instance of the fa-
 tal Consequences of unbridled Passion, and
 from hence see the Necessity of training up
 a Child in the Way he should go ; the Use
 of early Instruction, and the Benefits which
 naturally result from the Correction of Chil-
 dren. For had *Jenny's* Parents exercised
 her with a little wholesome Severity in her
 Childhood, they had, very probably, pre-
 vented that Disgrace which she had brought
 on herself and them in her more advanced
 Age.

But we must now return to *Glasgow*, where
 we shall find the old Lady in the utmost

M

Trouble

Trouble and Confusion upon the Letter which she had receiv'd from her Niece Mrs *Cameron*. Miss *Jenny* too had led a very uneasy Life ever since the late fatal Discovery, being continually rated by her Aunt for her graceless and undutiful Behaviour; and, to complete her Troubles, was obliged to hear her Mother's Letter read to her. This made a stronger Impression upon her than any Thing her Aunt had said to her; she began now to have truer Notions of her Offence, and of the long and dreadful Train of Calamities it brought with it, not only to herself, but to all her Relations; she now saw herself cast off and abandoned by her best Friends, and must be utterly undone, unless her Aunt, which she had no Reason to expect, would take her once more under Protection. These Considerations, with the dismal Prospect of what was yet to come, brought a Flood of Tears from her Eyes, and extorted the most bitter Exclamations against her own Folly, and licentious Conduct; she cursed the Hour in which she was brought a second Time to the Acquaintance of her Paramour *John*; lamented that she had paid so little Regard to the wise and wholesome Instructions of her Aunt; and wish'd a thousand Times over, that she had never consented to her Ruin. But that was impossible, and she must be forc'd to stand the Brunt of all that could possibly happen to her. She gave a full Swing to her Passions, which agitated her to that Degree, that her Aunt began

gan to fear she would lay violent Hands on herself. To prevent which, she thought it highly necessary to season her Reproaches with Expressions of Kindness, and promised, that tho' her Crime was great, and the Consequences of it terrible, both to herself and her Family, yet, upon her Repentance, and good Behaviour for the future, she would still be a Friend to her, tho' she should not have another Friend upon Earth. But all that her Aunt could say was not powerful enough to allay the Storm that raged in her Breast; and therefore she thought it better to let the Fury of her Passions have its full Vent, which by Degrees would spend itself; and a Calm naturally ensue. Accordingly in a little Time, her Spirits being much wasted, Reason began to resume its Functions. But her whole Frame had been so terribly convulsed in this Hurricane of her Passions, that the Fruit which was growing to Maturity in her Body, was thrown out of its Seat, and came to an untimely Birth. This had like to have proved fatal to *Jenny's* Life, but by the extraordinary Care of her Aunt, she got over it; it had however one favourable Consequence; it rid her of a Burden, which must have been a constant Monument of her Shame, and an indelible Stain on her Character, whereas Time or Change of Place, might gradually wear out the Remembrance of her juvenile Flights.

After this unhappy Affair was over, Miss, for a considerable Time, was very serious

and sedate, left off her Familiarities with the Servants, and so much Modesty and Prudence appear'd in her whole Behaviour, that her Aunt began now to have a real Value and Esteem for her, and really believed she was so sincere a Penitent, that no Considerations whatever could induce her to alter her present virtuous Disposition. How far Mrs *Cameron* was right in her Judgment, we shall soon have Occasion to explain.

This Miscarriage of Miss fell out in the Year 1715, a Year memorable for the Rebellion which the Papists and Jacobites raised in Favour of the Pretender. I have mentioned already that Mrs *Cameron* had two of her Sons in the Service, but it was in the *French* Service, where they behaved on all Occasions with Honour, and gain'd great Reputation by their Courage and gallant Actions. *James*, the eldest of them, together with one Capt. *Douglas*, accompanied the Pretender in his Expedition to *Scotland*. These two Gentlemen desired Leave to go and see their Friends at *Glasgow*. Accordingly they paid a Visit, Capt. *Cameron* to his Mother, and Capt. *Douglas* to his Relations; and were both received with that Affection and Cordiality which subsist between true Friends, and always express'd upon their Meeting after a long Absence.

Let us now return to *Jenny*, whom we left lately recovered from her Miscarriage, and just touch'd upon her sage and grave Demeanour, after that melancholy Accident.

dent. However, by Degrees she wore off that Heaviness which the gloomy Reflections on her Misfortune at first occasioned, and began to recover that sprightly Air and Gaiety of Temper which were natural to her; her Complexion was florid; and she really appeared more beautiful than ever; Wit and Humour again brighten'd her Conversation, and, upon the whole, she was a very agreeable young Lady.

Capt. *Douglas* having paid his Devoirs to his Relations, the next Day made a Visit to his Friend Capt. *Cameron* and his Mother, and dined with them; when for the first Time he had a Sight of Miss *Fenny*. In their Conversation Miss shewed herself Mistress of so much good Sense, fine Raillery and inimitable Humour, that Capt. *Douglas* was quite raptur'd with her Charms; and from that Moment resolved to be better acquainted with her. Miss was sensible of her Conquest, and was not a little pleased to find her Power of making Slaves of Mankind again revived.

The next Morning the Captain renewed his Visit, and found her diverting herself at her Spinner, which at his Request she continued, and played with so much Judgment, that the Captain was enamour'd more than ever. Madam, said he, I have only one Favour more to ask, which if you will please to grant, I shall really fancy myself in Heaven; that is, that you will add your Voice to your Instrument; for I am persuaded you want no Perfection of an Angel,

as I shall be demonstrably convinced when I hear you sing. Sir, said she, I perceive you are a perfect Master of the Art of Flattery; however, if it be, as you say, really in my Power to carry you to Heaven, I should be a very barbarous Creature to deprive you of so much Happiness. As to those angelical Perfections, which you so generously bestow upon me, I don't doubt but you have given the same as liberally to Hundreds before ever you saw my Face. Compliments cost you nothing but a little Breath, and are no sooner uttered than forgot. However, I think I am possess'd of one good Quality, and that is Benevolence, or Good Nature; as an Instance of which I will comply with your Request, tho' I know I shall run the Hazard of losing your good Opinion; nay more, I will lay myself entirely open to your Censure, by exposing the Weakness of my Wit, as well as my Skill in Singing, by giving you a Song of my own Composition.

Avaunt thou false Deceiver Man;
In vain you tempt my Soul to Sin;
My Virtue's Proof, say all you can;
Your artful Snares are spread too thin.

In vain you tell me of my Charms,
In vain bestow an Angel's Face;
A noble Scorn my Bosom wounds,
I see, and hate your forc'd Grimace.

My

My Beauty is beyond Compare,
 My Wit superlatively fine,
 You say; and yet your Schemes prepare
 To rob this Diamond-sparkling mine.

Fond of your own imagin'd Sense,
 You fancy Women can have none;
 But you shall see by my Defence,
 I dare assert our Rights alone.

This she sung with so sweet a Voice,
 and humour'd with Airs so peculiarly adapted to the different Parts of the Song, that the Captain was as it were rapt up into *Elysium*, and fancied he still heard her Musick, after she had given over for some Minutes. At last recollecting himself, he spoke to her as follows: Madam, said he, you have so surpriz'd me with this Eclat of your Charms, the sweet Melody of your Voice, the heavenly Harmony of your Musick, that my Pleasure could not have been more transporting, if a Chorus of Angels had condescended to entertain me with their melodious Voices and Instruments. But lest my Joy should be too extatick, you was so good as to season it with the satyrical Gall of your Wit, which runs plentifully thro' every Line of your excellent Song; for so I must call it, tho' it's pregnant with the bitterest Venom that ever flow'd from the Pen of the most scornful of your Sex. However, I take it only as a Sample of your Skill in punishing those who shall presume

sume to treat you otherwise than your Virtues deserve. I will never believe that Scorn and Ill-nature can find a Place in that fair Bosom; or that so much Excellence can be stain'd with the least Blot of Pride or disdainful Behaviour. I am fully persuaded that a Structure so beautiful to the Eye, must be the Receptacle of an Inhabitant too good to be the Author of any Mischief to Mankind. Beauty and Goodness ought always to be Companions; and therefore as by the one I have received a Wound which is incurable by the Art of Man, so by the other I am not without Hopes of speedy Relief. A Dart from your bright Eyes has pierc'd me thro' and thro', yet a little Balm from those fair Lips will not only ease the Anguish it has caus'd, but heal the very Scars it has made; such a Companion alone can make the Burden of Life tolerable.

Miss receiv'd this Declaration with an Air that shew'd Indifference enough, but in a Manner not scornful or contemptuous. She found that her Hook was fast in his Jaws, but had a Mind for a little Play with the Trout before she secur'd him in her Bag; and therefore made him this Answer. I presume, Sir, said she, you will not be offended if I deal ingenuously with you upon this Occasion; and indeed, it is not in my Power to do otherwise; for I am a Stranger to those little Arts which are commonly charg'd on our Sex, of sporting with the Passions of their Lovers. I don't see why an honest
Decla-

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Declaration is not entitled to a sincere Answer. I have no Reason, at present, to doubt your Sincerity, nor have any Objection to your Person; but as a Settlement for Life is an Affair of the utmost Consequence to my future Felicity, I presume you will not object to my taking all the prudent Cautions in my Power for making it as secure as I can. 'Tis true, I am young; but have learnt such wholesome Lessons of my Aunt, as to know, that I ought to take the Advice of her more experienced Judgment, before I engage my Affections, or consent to marry the finest Man upon Earth. Besides, tho' you are now all in Flames and Raptures, yet when you come to know me better, I am afraid that the mighty Passion which at present you profess for me, will sink into downright Neglect, if not convert into a Contempt of me: For, to tell you the Truth, I am a poor, passionate, headstrong, whimsical, fantastical, giddy-headed Girl, without Knowledge or Experience, and altogether unfit for the Direction of a Family. And therefore it will become your Wisdom to consider, whether such an one as I have describ'd myself to be, and such as you will certainly find me, is fit to make you a Wife.

The Captain (who had no such Thing in his Head as a Wife) thus replied: Madam, I see no Reason, from any Part of your discreet Answer, to alter my Judgment, or diminish my Value for you; it has rather added Fuel to the Fire which your amiable

Perfections have kindled in my Soul. The Pourtrait which you have been pleased to draw of yourself, carries not the least Resemblance of your Person, and therefore you will pardon me, when I say, I don't think it just. But be that as it will; my Love is fixed; and tho' all the World should give the same Character of you as you have given of yourself; nay, if I was sure that your future Behaviour would certainly correspond with it, my Affection for you is unalterable, and shall never end but with my Life: Which I humbly entreat your Ladyship to take likewise into your serious Consideration, and recommend it to your Aunt, when you shall please to advise with her upon this Affair, which is of the greatest Moment as well to me as yourself; having said thus, he took his Leave.

It must be observ'd, that Mrs *Cameron* was present during the whole Conference, and highly commended her Niece for giving such prudent and cautious Answers to the Captain; and advis'd her, before she gave him any further Encouragement, to make some Enquiry into his Character and Circumstances, his Life and Conversation, of all which she supposed her Son could satisfy her; and see, yonder he is walking alone in the Garden; I'll go and ask him myself. The Answer which her Son gave her was to this Effect: That Capt. *Douglas* was certainly a Gentleman of a very antient and noble Family, but being a younger Brother,

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Brother, he had nothing to trust to but his Sword and his Commission; that he was a Soldier of Fortune, and gave himself no Trouble to think about a Subsistence for Tomorrow, ever taking it where he can find it. As to his marrying your Niece; I hope neither you nor she think him in earnest if he has propos'd it; but surely he can never have so much Impudence. No, says Mrs *Cameron*, I can't say that he has propos'd such a Thing in direct Terms; yet by his passionate Expressions of Love for the Girl, we apprehend that he will make some Overtures of that Kind in his next Visit. I believe, says Capt. *Cameron*, he will make Overtures to her indeed, but of a quite different Nature from what you imagine; for he will have, if possible, a Mistress in ever Town he comes to. With this Account Mrs *Cameron* returns to her Niece, and acquaints her with this Description of her military Lover. Very well, says *Jenny*; if I don't fit him for his Impudence, I will forfeit all Pretences to female Wit and Cunning; and when he comes again, pray leave us together, and I'll warrant you I will so handle him, that he will have no great Stomach to prosecute his Amour with me.

It happen'd before the Captain came again, that being one Evening carousing with some of his Brother Officers over a Bottle at a Tavern, a Toast was propos'd to their Mistresses, and every one to name the Lady whose Health he drank to; which produc'd a good deal of Mirth in the Company. When

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it came to Capt. Douglass's Turn, you may be sure he filled a Bumper to the fair Object of his best Affections, his dear Charmer Miss *Jenny Cameron*. *Jenny Cameron!* says one of his Comrades; what, the Masquerader! Well, Captain, I must needs very much applaud your Choice; for she will make a brave Campaigner, and can fight too upon Occasion, as her poor Aunt can testify. You have only one Thing to do Captain, and you will be as happy with her as the Days are long, that is, Resolve, before-hand, to have a perfect Command of your Temper; for I'll engage she'll give you Diversion enough; in particular, I would by all Means advise you to be cautious of placing too great a Confidence in your Lady's Virtue; rather chuse to think yourself a Cuckold, which will be the Way to prevent those Uneasinesses which good Husbands commonly feel upon any Discovery of their Wives Frailty. The Captain upon being thus rallied about his Mistress, look'd a little grave, and ask'd the Gentleman, What Grounds he had to be so satirical upon that Lady? Grounds! said the other — What! I perceive you are not yet acquainted with your Mistress's Character. I suppose you was smitten at first Sight; you was taken with her pretty Face; you was diverted with her Wit; you was pleas'd with the Musick of her Voice and Spinnet; all which I allow her to be a complete Mistress of, and which might easily enough engage your Admiration, nay, even your
Love:

Love: But as to other Parts of her Character, of which I have given you some loose Hints, I shall say no more; but any Child of six Years old in the whole Town will tell you the rest. Well, well, says the Captain, clearing up his clouded Brow, I am not so easily banter'd out of the good Opinion I have of my fair Mistress. She has Wit and Beauty, and that's enough for me; she is not proud nor scornful, and therefore I shall have the less Difficulty in instructing her in such Lessons as I design to teach her; and as to her gay and flighty Humours, never fear, but I shall find Employment for them, and that with Pleasure to myself; and so Gentlemen here is a Health to my pretty Mistress *Jenny*. The Company having sat their usual Time, broke up, and the Captain went home; and enquiring of a Lady, who was his Relation, what she knew, or was commonly reported of the Character of Miss *Jenny Cameron*, he was soon informed of the whole Progress of her Life, from the Time she came to her Aunt's to that very Instant, including all her Exploits as above related.

The Captain had no Room to doubt any Thing that the Lady told him, and believed he was now perfectly acquainted with his Mistress's Character; and upon the whole imagined he should not meet with any great Obstruction in the Course of his Amour, which he determined to prosecute till he should gain the full Completion of his Purpose.

Two or three Days had pass'd since the Captain had paid his last Visit to Miss *Jenny*; in which Time he had furnish'd himself with all necessary Instructions to carry on his intended Intrigue; and now he once more waits on his Mistress. After mutual Compliments had pass'd, the old Lady withdrew, as Miss had desired, and the Captain renews his Attack on her Niece. He said he had suffer'd the severest Mortification that ever Man underwent, during his Absence from her, in whom he had plac'd the Sum of all his Happiness; but as it was not in his Power to refuse the hardest Task she could impose upon him, he had undergone this long Banishment from her Presence, only to give her the Time she seem'd to desire to take such Advice as the Importance of the Affair between them required. And I hope, Madam, added he, the Result of that Advice is in my Favour; I hope your Aunt has pleaded my Cause for me; I hope likewise I have a Friend in your Breast, that has inclined you to accept of my Love, and my Vows of everlasting Constancy; I hope I have some Share in your Affections; and I hope every Thing has concurred, in my Absence, to inspire you with Sentiments favourable to my Love. Indeed, Captain, said *Jenny*, I have given myself but very little Trouble about the Matter: For after a few Moments Consultation with my private Thoughts, I soon came to this Conclusion, That no Dependance could be
made

made on the most solemn Vows and Prote-
 stations of you Gentlemen of the military
 Order; every Mistress you meet with in
 your Travels gives you fresh Experience;
 and every Town you pass thro', affords
 you a new Mistress; and from such a Va-
 riety of Courtships as you must therefore
 have been engag'd in, you are always pre-
 pared for an Engagement; you know both
 the Strength and the Weakness of a female
 Fortrefs, and are sure to make your Ap-
 proaches on that Side where you expect to
 meet with the least Resistance. You imagine
 nothing can withstand a red Coat trimm'd
 with Gold, and a cockaded Hat. The Va-
 nity of your Hearts is writ in legible
 Characters in your very Faces. But, most
 noble Captain, tho' your Triumphs have
 been ever so numerous, and tho' perhaps
 you never met with a Repulse, yet, pos-
 sibly, you will not always come off victo-
 rious. I allow that the Hearts of most
 Women are made of soft malleable Stuff,
 and easily receive an Impression; but I assure
 you, mine is compos'd of much rougher In-
 gredients, and cast in a different Mould;
 and therefore you must not expect I shall
 capitulate upon the first, second, or third
 Summons, unless I like the Terms which
 you propose for my Surrender.

The Captain was a little nonpluss'd at
 first by Miss's Harangue; he perceiv'd that
 he had now to do with an Enemy that could
 fight him at his own Weapons. However,
 as it would ill become a General to give
 over.

over an Attack for one Repulse, he resolv'd to renew the Charge; and since the Walls could not be overthrown by Sapping, he judg'd it a much better Way to batter in Breach. Madam, said he, I must confess that the Charge you bring against the Gentlemen of our Order, is generally true; yet in my humble Opinion, is in some Measure excusable. Our Employment carries us from one Country to another, and we seldom continue long in a Place; and for us, who carry our Lives in our Hands, to what Purpose should we encumber ourselves with Wives and Families? The Ladies therefore generously considering our forlorn and distressed Condition, out of their abundant Goodness and Compassion, are alway, ready to relieve our Wants of every Kind. And in Return, we are their Knight-Errants, we fight their Battles, defend their Honour, and protect their Reputation from every Insult, from every base Invader of this most beautiful Part of the Creation. Beauty has a Right to the Protection of Valour, and Valour has therefore a Claim to the Regards of Beauty. Since therefore there is this reciprocal Obligation betwixt them, suffer not a Friend to your Sex in general, an Admirer of your amiable Person and Perfections in particular, to pour out his Sighs and his most ardent Vows in vain. I acknowledge that many of your Sex have made me as happy as it was in their Power, with their Favours; but none ever yet engaged my Affections longer than the Enjoyment

joyment of their Company; your Charms alone, the Beauties of your Mind, and the Excellence of your Person had Power to make me a Convert, to fix this Wanderer, this roving Heart of mine. My former Pleasures and Gratifications were in a continual Fluctuation, and varied with every Object; and the Reason was, because in every Object I found some Alloy to abate the Happiness I expected to find in the Fruition of it. But in your lovely Person, Heaven has deposited so many of its Excellencies, that if it was possible for me to be guilty of such a Folly as Idolatry, you only wou'd be the Object of my Adoration. Pardon me, fair Excellence, if I seem somewhat extravagant in my Expressions; my Heart is full, and if my Passion bursts out into Extremes, you will do me Justice to impute it to the Extremity of my Love.

Hold, hold, Captain, says *Fenny* — why, you will run yourself out of Breath — you will so exhaust your Ammunition at the first Onset, that you'll have none left for a second Charge, in Case I should face about, and give you a Volley from my mask'd Battery. Now, dear Sir, what am I to collect, what Conclusion must I draw from this wonderful Speech of yours? I suppose you will think me very cruel and hard-hearted, if I shou'd raise any Doubts or Scruples of your Sincerity, after such solemn Protestations of the most inviolable Affection. But, Captain, you must excuse me, if I believe nothing you have said, unless you will give

me some real and substantial Proof, some irrefragable Evidence, more than your bare Word, to convince me, that you are not throwing out your Baits only to catch another Gudgeon. This Satisfaction you may give me by returning a direct Answer to this plain Question: What is your View in making me these Professions of Love? Is it to win me to be your Wife, or your Mistress?

This, Madam, says he, is indeed a plain Question; but more may depend upon the Answer to it than you or I may be aware of. I am sensible, that according to the Notions of the good Folks of the World, Marriage is the most honourable Situation of Life that Man or Woman can be placed in; the Institution of it, they tell you, is coeval with the World; it is the Cement of Society; keeps the Blood uncorrupt, and secures Estates and Inheritances to the lawful Descendants of their Proprietors. These are the political Reasons which old People give for laying such a Yoke upon Youth, which scarce one in a Thousand ever suffer'd to rest upon their own Shoulders, till their Blood and Spirits began to subside, and Vigour gave Place to Gravity and Sedateness. While the Blood runs brisk and lively, it prompts us to Acts of Love; and what is Love, but the Union of the two Sexes? Man and Woman were made for the mutual Happiness of each other; their mutual Love is the Perfection of that Happiness; nor can the Obligation of a mere Ceremony
(for

(for Marriage is no more) bind the Heart in stronger Bonds than Love can do. Marriage shackles us in Fetters, which we would often shake off if we could; but when Love, regardless of such formal Ties, unites the Hearts of Lovers, and nothing but Honour is to govern their Behaviour, there true Harmony subsists, till Honour is forfeited on one Side or the other; then the Knot is untied, and each Party is at Liberty to seek a new Choice. How many Instances are daily before your Eyes of Husbands and Wives cursing the Chains that link'd them so close together, that nothing but friendly Death can separate them? Love for Love is the generous Principle I always acted upon, and Liberty the glorious Object of all my Pursuits.

So that the Upshot of the Matter is, says *Jenny*, you won't be plagued with a Wife upon any Condition whatever. Tho' I believe it would be no difficult Matter to refute all the Arguments you have brought in Support of your Opinion; that your Reasoning is sophistical, and that you have been only raising a Dust to blind my Judgment. But, to confess the Truth, I am naturally too much of a Libertine myself; I love my Pleasure, and am no Enemy to Gallantry. Gravity, I am told, is a most commendable Virtue; perhaps it may, and perhaps too I may practise it, when I have enjoy'd all the Gaieties and Flights of Youth. However, Captain, I am not so mad as to run away with a Soldier, till I know whether he intends I shall carry his Knapfack.

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To be short and plain; I have no Dislike
to your Person, neither is your Way of
thinking very wide from mine; nay, more,
your Humour corresponds so exactly with
my own, that it seems as if we were made
for each other only. But then I have one
Thing more to tell you, which, in all
Likelihood, will very much cool the
Fever of your Love; and that is, I have no
Money, nor have the least Dependance upon
the Life or Death of any Friend or Rela-
tion for a Shilling. Now, what do you say
to me? Do I appear the same charming
Creature I was before this honest Declara-
tion? No; I have knock'd the Captain down
at one Blow; he is struck dumb, and has
left me, poor forsaken Girl, to wear the
Willow! Alas! that ever I should set my
Heart upon a Man, whose Professions of
Love are founded only upon Interest, and
who worships the Idol only for the Sake of
the Gold with which it glitters. — True,
Madam, says the Captain, catching hold of
her last Words, I do adore that living Image
of all humane Perfections, your lovely Per-
son, and I am charm'd with the Gold and
Jewels with which it is so splendidly a-
dorn'd; I mean the Beauties of your Body,
and the Excellencies of your Soul, both
which form such an Assemblage of Charms,
that the Man must be more than mortal
that can resist their united Power and In-
fluence. Madam, you conceive too mean an
Opinion of my Love, if you imagine it to
be govern'd only by sordid, self-interest-
ed Views. Far be such a Thought from
my

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my Soul. I love you sincerely, and shall enjoy the utmost Stretch of my Wishes, if the Eloquence of my Passion can persuade you to share my little Fortune with me. Your dear Society is the only Blessing I want; and I solemnly promise, that for your Sake, I will banish every other Beauty, every Object of Desire from my Heart. Here is my Hand, and here is my Heart, both devoted entirely to your Service, and may neither of them have any Motion longer than they are faithful in the Performance of your Pleasure. The Preliminaries being thus settled and agreed upon by our mutual Consent, there wants only a Ratification of the Treaty, which according to the Laws of Love, must be sealed by a hearty and reciprocal Kiss; and thus I bind myself ever to be yours, and yours only. — But under what Penalty, adds *Fenny*? for I have heard the Lawyers say, that a Bond is not obligatory, unless there is a Penalty annex'd, to bind the Party to the Performance of the Covenants.

Very true, says the Captain; and therefore, May this good Sword fail me in the Day of Battle; may I be branded with the Name of a Coward by all Men of Honour; and may you hate me (the greatest Curse I can imprecate on my own Head) from that Moment that I prove false to you, or use you otherwise than as your Virtues shall deserve at my Hands.

Very well, Captain, said *Fenny*, I accept the Obligation, tho' I think you are a little Jesuitical.

Jesuitical in the latter Part of it: However, as I believe you to be a Man of Honour, I will resign myself wholly into your Power; use me as you please; with this Reserve only, that you use me well, otherwise you may find me a Rebel instead of a liege Subject.

The Captain was in such a Rapture at this Declaration of his Mistress, that he jump'd into her Arms, and clasp'd her round the Waist, and almost stifled her with Kisses, and would have took her away that Moment. No, no, said *Jenny*; though Love is blind, I never heard that he was deaf. Pray listen a little to what I shall say. My Aunt has always shewn the most tender Regard for me, she is rigidly strict in her Notions of Honour and Virtue, and would be prodigiously alarmed should I make such a sudden Escape out of her House, and would immediately take such Measures as would certainly prevent the Execution of all our fine Projects: Be ruled by me now, and you shall rule me hereafter. Renew your Visit to me two Days hence; and in the mean Time provide me such a Disguise as you shall judge proper to carry me off undiscover'd. When you come, I will slide a Note into your Hands, which shall let you know when and in what Manner I intend to make my Escape. The Captain approv'd her Scheme, and highly applauded her happy Thought; and after an Interchange of the most endearing Caresses, and Vows of Constancy, he took his Leave.

So

So soon as the Captain was gone, Mrs. *Cameron*, who was eager to know what had passed between her Niece and him, went into the Parlour to her; Well, *Jenny*, said she, how has the Captain behav'd now? Has he explain'd himself any further? Are his Designs honourable? In short, does he court you for his Wife, or his Mistress? To tell you the Truth, Madam, says *Jenny*, he is just the Man as your Son Capt. *Cameron* has describ'd him. I find he is a general Forager among our Sex; Beauty is the Plunder he is always in Quest of, which having once seiz'd and enjoy'd, he throws it away as a Thing not worth his farther Regard. A Wife, according to his Notions, is a Sort of a domestick Animal, which may be of Use to a Man in a settled Way of Life, but to a Soldier is the most cumbersome Burthen in all his Baggage. When I perceiv'd his Drift, I gave him such an Answer, as I believe must satisfy him, that all his further Attempts upon me would be fruitless. However, if he should renew his Addresses, as he assured me he wou'd, I beg the Favour of you, Madam, to give him his final Answer, and absolutely forbid him to trouble me any more with his Gallantries. *Jenny*, says her Aunt, I am pleas'd with your Conduct, and hope you will continue in those virtuous Resolutions, which will be the only Means of retrieving your Character, and procuring you a reputable Situation in Life. Indeed, Madam, says *Jenny*, I have suffered too much already for my Folly,

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to be deluded a second Time.

The Captain, when he came to reflect seriously upon the Engagements he had enter'd into with his new Mistress, began to think he had acted a little incautiously, and that he had brought upon himself an Incumbrance which he might not readily get rid of; however, as he could not now make a Retreat with Honour, and as he was extremely delighted with her gay and sprightly Humour and other agreeable Qualities, he resolv'd to take her for his Companion in his future Fortunes, let the Event be as it might. Accordingly, after two Days had elapsed, on the third, he waited on her again.

Fenny was in the Parlour with her Aunt, and at his Entrance accosted him after this Manner: Sir, said she, I don't know what Opinion you have conceiv'd of me; but I don't remember, that at our last Interview, I gave you any Reason to believe, that your Reception here would be more favourable now than it was then. You had then my final Answer, which I am determin'd to abide by. Sir, said Mrs. Cameron, I am very sorry that a Gentleman of your good Sense and Understanding, which Heaven has given you to dignify your Nature, should employ those Faculties in the Ruin of Virtue. Believe me, those Conquests will never redound to your Honour, that are obtain'd by the Destruction of the most amiable Part of the Creation, for such, I will venture to say, is a beautiful Woman,
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when endow'd with all the Accomplishments of a virtuous Disposition. But I have little Reason to believe, that you will pay any Regard to what an old Woman can say to you; and therefore, to come closer to the Point, I have taken this Girl under my Protection, and have bestowed some Pains in her Education. I have cultivated the Soil, and sow'd in it the Seeds of Virtue; but if, when I expected to reap the Fruits of my Labour, some bold Invader should rob me of the whole Crop at once, would it not, think you, be a very great Affliction to me? However, I am under no great Apprehensions from any Assaults that you can make upon her Virtue. But, in order to put an entire Stop to your vain and fruitless Pursuits, I must beg the Favour of you to refrain your Visits for the future; otherwise I shall be oblig'd to use you with ill Manners, and shut the Door against you.

Madam, said he, how hard soever your Injunction may be, I will obey; and without adding more, took his Leave. Miss went forward to open the Door, and as he pass'd it, slipt the following Note into his Hand.

‘ If you still hold your Resolution, provide a Couple of Horses, and come with them to our back Gate at five o’Clock precisely on *Thursday* Morning next. Bring likewise a Man’s Suit of Cloaths, Hat and Peruke, but no Breeches, Stockings, Boots nor Shoes, which I shall take Care of myself. Thus equipt, you will find me a
P Volun-

‘ Voluntier ready to enlist into your Ser-
 ‘ vice, and to enter upon present Pay and
 ‘ Duty. Adieu.

J. C.

The Captain having read Miss's Billet, was charm'd with her gallant Spirit, and immediately set himself to prepare the Accoutrements requisite for the Occasion. Having got his Horses and every Thing in Readiness, he repairs to the Place exactly at the Time appointed; where he found Miss standing with the Door half open. As soon as she saw him, she whisper'd to him to give her the Cloaths, which she wou'd put on, and be with him in a Moment. Being equipt, she mounted her Horse, and bid the Captain make the best of his Way. No sooner were they got out of Town, but the Captain clapt Spurs to his Horse, and away they rode full Speed, without stopping, till they were got twenty Miles off. By this Time Miss was pretty much tired with Riding, an Exercise she had not been used to; and seeing an Inn upon the Road, they put up to take some Refreshment; where we will leave them to prattle over their Adventure, while we take a Step back to *Glasgow*.

Mrs. *Cameron* being up in the Morning, and calling for her Niece to go to Breakfast, Miss was not to be found. After some further Enquiry, one of the Maids came to her, in a great Fright, with *Jenny's* Gown and Night-dress in her Hand, saying she found it in the Wash-house, the outer Door
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of which was unbolted, and only on the Latch. Mrs. *Cameron* was strangely surpriz'd at the Account the Maid gave her, and presently suspected how the Matter was. But to be better satisfied, goes into Miss's Chamber, where she finds all her Cloaths, even her very Shoes and Stockings. Upon which she presently guess'd, that she had rigg'd herself out of her Son's Wardrobe; and searching, found it in part true, missing a Pair of Breeches, Boots, Stockings and Shoes. She then goes to her Son, and tells him what had happen'd. The Captain could scarce forbear laughing at the Story. Well, said he, I see Captain *Douglas* is no Changeling, he must have his Mistress where-ever he comes. But certainly he carried on his Intrigue very cunningly, not to give you any Room to suspect their Design. Upon which his Mother gave him the whole History of their Courtship, so far as had come to her Knowledge. Capt. *Cameron* then ask'd his Mother some Questions in relation to her Niece's Character; and being inform'd of all the Particulars above related, he was no longer at a Loss in accounting for the Captain's Success in his Intrigue. What surprizes me, said he, is, that he should take her with him; which shews some Signs of Constancy, a Thing he was never guilty of before. However, I'll take a Walk into the Town, and get what Information I can of this Affair; but could only learn, that the Captain lately bought a Horse and some new Cloaths, and that

that Morning very early he took his own Horse, and the new one he had bought, since which he had not been seen. But we must leave the Mother and Son railing at *Jenny* and the Captain, for putting such a scurvy Trick upon them, and follow the two Lovers to their Inn, where we left them.

They arriv'd there before Noon, and neither of them having broke their Fast, took a small Bait, and then ordered a Dinner; and while the Servants were getting it ready, the Captain and his Mistress held a private Consultation upon their present Situation, and future Conduct. As to the first, says the Captain, we have happily escaped every Danger, and, with Pleasure I speak it, have accomplish'd our Purpose, We have done what we desired to do, that is, escap'd the Vigilance of your Aunt, and are in Possession of our utmost Wishes. Since then, Fortune has been so much our Friend hitherto, why should we distrust her Kindness hereafter? As to our future Conduct, I think we have but one Thing to consider, which if we regulate with Prudence, will greatly contribute to our mutual Happiness; I mean the Concealment of your Sex. In order to which, you shall still wear your present Disguise; in which in a few Days I will introduce you to my R—l Master, who, I know, at my Recommendation, will give you a Commission in the Army. Thus shall I enjoy your sweet Society without Suspicion, and we shall live genteely

genteely upon the Subsistence of our Pay. One Thing more I judge necessary to be done, and that is, that you assume another Name ; and pray let me be your Godfather, on this Occasion : From this Time forward, therefore, you shall be called no more *Jenny Cameron*, but *Charles Frazer*, my faithful Friend, Kinsman and Fellow-Soldier.

Charles (no longer Miss *Jenny*) listen'd to him very attentively, and readily came into all his Measures, submitting herself entirely to his Disposal in all Things. Thus having adjusted the Rules by which they were to govern their future Behaviour, and pass'd away the Time in other agreeable Discourse, the Cloth was laid, and Dinner brought upon Table.

It was now the latter End of *January*, and the Days consequently very short ; so that by that Time they had din'd, and chatted together awhile, it grew towards Evening. Considering therefore that they could make but little Progress in their Journey if they set out at that Time o'Day, they concluded to take up their Lodging there that Night. Accordingly the best Bed in the House was ordered to be made ready, and at the usual Hour they went to Bed very lovingly. But here we must draw the Curtain, and leave them to perform those mysterious Rites of Love which *Venus* requires should be celebrated in Darkness and Secresy.

Morning

Morning being come, the Captain and *Charles* his Kinsman (for so we must now call *Jenny*) got up, order'd a Breakfast, and their Horses to be got ready. They were soon mounted, and took the Road to *Aberdeen*; but understanding that the Pretender was gone to *Scoon*, they directed their Course that Way, and arrived there the third Day from their setting out from *Glasgow*. The Pretender, at this Time, kept his Court at *Scoon*; from whence he issued out his Proclamations and other Acts of his assumed Royalty. Here Captain *Douglas* waited on him, and introduc'd his Kinsman *Charles* to his Presence. I beg Leave, says the Captain, to recommend to your M——y's Notice, my Kinsman, whom I have prevailed on to risque his Life and Fortune in your Service. His Name is *Frazer*, and his Family of good Consideration in the Highlands. He is a Youth of sprightly Parts, and is hearty in your Interest. If your M——y will please to give him some little Post, I don't in the least doubt but he will soon distinguish himself as deserving your Favour and Regard. The Pretender, at the Captain's Request, made *Charles* an Ensign in his Company, and promis'd him such further Promotion, as his Services might entitle him to.

An odd Affair happened soon after, which had like to have broke all the Measures which had been so well concerted between them. The Pretender order'd a Ball to be given to the Gentlemen and Ladies of the Town;

Town; to which Capt. *Douglas* and his Kinsman *Charles* went. *Charles* was dress'd very gay, and really appear'd a clever, sprightly, handsome Youth, and his Behaviour was agreeable to his Appearance. It was his Fortune to have a Lady for his Partner in a Dance, who was so taken with the Air of his Movement, the Beauty of his Person, and the Politeness of his Deemeanour, that in short, she became desperately in Love with him; nor could she help discovering some visible Effects of it in their Conversation. Her Eyes, her Looks, her Words, her Gesture, all concurr'd to indicate the Passion that had taken Possession of her Heart; nay, she was so free as to ask him to come and take a Breakfast with her the next Morning. *Charles* presently saw how Matters went, and that he had got a female Captive in his Chain; a Thing so novel, that he resolv'd to make himself some Diversion with it; and in Answer to the Lady's Invitation, told her, that she did him a great Honour, and that the Favour she ask'd, was really one to him, as any Command of hers would be, how difficult soever to execute. Sir, said she, tho' I may be guilty of a great Indecorum in saying it, yet I think it no more than Justice to tell you, that I am so pleas'd with your polite Behaviour, and agreeable Conversation, that I cannot conceal my Desire, nor deny myself the Satisfaction (if it don't infringe on your more important Concerns) of boasting, that I have been twice enter-

entertain'd with the completest Gentleman in all *Scotland*. Madam, said *Charles*, I am so confounded with your unmerited Encomiums, that Words fail me to express the high Sense I have of the Honour you do me, in the Esteem you profess for a Person so undeserving your Regard. If any Thing could persuade me to have a tolerable Opinion of myself, nothing would do it so effectually, as to be characteriz'd for my supposed good Qualities, by a Lady so eminent for Beauty and good Sense as all the World allows your Ladyship to be. But, Madam, how meanly soever I may think of myself, I shall pay a due Deference to your Opinion, which, I am afraid, will be so far from being confirm'd on a second Trial, that you will only be convinc'd how much you have been in an Error. The Lady was going to return his Compliment, but some Company coming up, she was prevented; and soon after the Assembly broke up; however, he did himself the Honour of waiting on her Home, and then went to his own Lodging, where he found Capt. *Douglas* just come in before him.

The Captain, it seems, had observ'd the close Conference between *Charles* and the Lady, and saw him lead her away when the Assembly broke up. Prithce *Charles*, said he, what pass'd between her Ladyship and you? What pass'd! says *Charles*; you should rather ask what's to come? But if you did, I am sure it is impossible for me to tell you. Indeed if I really was what
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I am only in Appearance, I might make a shrewd Guess at the Consequence: But as the Matter now stands, I believe it would puzzle the most learned Adept in Astrology, tho' he call'd all the Stars and Planets in the Heavens to his Assistance, to form any Judgment of the Situation I am now in. Know then, my noble Captain, that this Lady, whoever she is, for I know her not, more than that her Name is *Mackintosh*, is over Head and Ears in Love with me. — In Love with you! says the Captain; is it possible? Ay, in Love with me, says *Charles*; nay, and will have me too in spite of my Teeth; and to convince me she is in Earnest, she has invited me to Breakfast with her in the Morning. Well, *Charles*, said the Captain, thou art a lucky Rogue; and hadst thou been a Man, I believe there would not have been a greater Rake in the Kingdom. But how do you intend to manage this extraordinary Affair? or how will you extricate yourself out of this intricate Dilemma? For, according to my Apprehension, if you encourage the Amour, either a Discovery will be made of your Sex; or you will incur the most malicious Resentment of the Lady, when you shall, as you must, put an absolute Negative to what she so earnestly desires. Give yourself no Uneasiness about that, says *Charles*; don't you fear but I will bring myself off well enough. I have a Mind to divert myself a little with her Laship, and see what Stuff she is made of. Yes indeed, says the Captain; you are a

N^o. 6. Q pretty.

pretty Fellow to fathom a Lady's Constitution! One Thing I am pretty sure of, says *Charles*, and that is, she can neither ravish me; nor is it in her Power to make you a Cuckold.—And with such kind of merry Chat they went to Bed together.

In the Morning *Charles* dress'd himself as well as his small Wardrobe would allow him, and waited on the Lady *Mackintosh*. A Footman in a handsome Livery let him in, and shew'd him into a noble Parlour, sumptuously furnish'd with every Thing that was rich and grand, and the whole Room ornamented in the most splendid Manner. *Charles* had never seen so much Grandeur and Magnificence before, and fancied himself in the House of some Nobleman of the first Rank. Lady *Mackintosh* was indeed an Heiress, and had a very large Fortune left her by her Father, who had been some Time deceas'd. *Charles* was in a deep Contemplation of the wonderful Things he saw about him: But his Eyes had not been long employ'd in this Manner, before they were entertain'd with an Object that surpriz'd him more than any Thing he had seen yet. The Lady herself appear'd with such an Air of Dignity as commanded Veneration from the Beholder, yet with a Manner that bespoke Good-nature and Complacency. Love sparkled in her Eyes, but seem'd under the Direction of the nicest Honour. Her Dress was a loose Morning Gown, but so rich and magnificent that even a Queen might wear it. *Charles's* Eyes were so dazzled with the Splen-

Splendor of the united Blaze of the Objects about him, that he could hardly persuade himself but he was in the Presence of an Angel, or that he was transported by Enchantment into some visionary Region, such as he had read of in the Descriptions of Poets and Writers of Romance. Some Minutes he stood without being able to utter a Word. At last, recovering from his Confusion, he thus express'd himself: Madam, said he, I am sensible of my ill Manners in not paying you my Devoirs at your Entrance; but really my Senses were so overwhelm'd with the glorious Objects that surround me on every Side, especially the dazzling Brightness of your Presence, that, at first, I knew not whether I was to pay my Homage to the Queen of Beauty in her own celestial Palace; or whether I have before my Eyes that charming Mortal with whose Person and Conversation I was so agreeably entertain'd last Night at the Assembly; neither am I yet perfectly convinced; you will pardon me therefore, fair Excellence, if my Senses long to be satisfied whether you are sensible of a Mortal's Touch; and so saluted her in a very genteel Manner. The Lady did not seem much pleased with *Charles's* high-strain'd Compliment, and made him this Answer: Sir, said she, I know very well that you Gentlemen of the Military Order imagine, that you can never please us better than when you fill your Compliments with the most extravagant Flatteries. It's true, the Female Sex

are too apt to entertain a Conceit of their own Excellencies and Perfections; this our pretended Admirers know; and having found out our weak Side, plant their Batteries and direct their Artillery against that Quarter where they expect the least Opposition. But if our own Vanity did not hinder us from making a true Estimate of ourselves, we might easily see that we are weak, frail, silly, fantastical Creatures; that our Beauty is but of a momentary Continuance; that the little Reason we have is generally so choak'd up with our Passions, that it's hardly ever discernible; that our Passions govern all our Actions; that our Wit is but, as it were, a Flash in the Pan, which goes out in a Puff, a Smoak, and a disagreeable Smell; and that the few good Qualities we have, are so tinctur'd with bad Habits, pettish and ridiculous Humours, too peculiar to our Sex, that it is often Matter of Wonder to me, that the Men should give themselves so much, or, indeed, any Trouble about us. These, Sir, are my Sentiments concerning my own Sex; and I feel my own Inclinations, my Passions, my Appetite for Vanity and Folly are the same that I observe in all Women, with scarce any Exception. Let us therefore have done with Compliments, and talk together like rational Creatures. Come, Sir, sit down and take a Morning's Repast with me. *Charles* was so charm'd at the obliging Manner with which she treated him, that he really wish'd himself (what he appear'd to her) a Man for her sake; and was

was not a little troubled in his Mind, that it was not, or ever would be in his Power to answer her Expectations. However, he carried on the Conversation with a good deal of Spirit and Vivacity, to the Satisfaction of the Lady; who, after an Hour's Discourse upon various Subjects, in which *Charles* gave a surprizing Display of his Wit and Elocution, made this conclusive Reply: Sir, said she, you are now a very young Man; you have yet seen but little of the World; Heaven has blest you with Talents that, if well employ'd, will, in Time, enable you to do important Service to yourself, your Friends, your King and Country; for the two last you are now to bear Arms; and let me take the Freedom to tell you, that your good or bad Fortune will greatly depend on your Behaviour at this critical Juncture. Shew your Courage, exert the Spirit of a Man; the Coward runs greater Hazards than the Brave; let the very Thoughts of Danger be buried in a glorious Ambition; and consider, that the Reputation of a Soldier is not establish'd by Victories gain'd in a Lady's Chamber. Fortune favours the Bold; and Courage is generally, tho' not always attended with Success; but whether it be or not, it never fails of being rewarded, as well with the Applauses of the Good and Great, as with the Favour of the Fair. Perhaps I shall exceed the Bounds of Modesty to which Custom immemorial has limited our Sex, when I tell you, that I have taken a Fancy to your Person; and

and if by your Actions you shall approve yourself the Man my fond Opinion has form'd you, I do here promise to make you Master of my Fortune, which I assure you is not a contemptible one, if you will accept it with the Incumbrance of my Person ; and as a Proof that this is my sincere Intention, give me Leave to put this Token on your Finger, which I desire you to wear for my sake ; and whenever you are engag'd with the Enemies of your King and Country, look on it, and remember the Advice the Donor of it gave you when she plac'd it there.— Upon which she took hold of his Hand, and put a Diamond Ring of great Value on his Finger.

The Lady had scarce concluded this generous Speech, but a Knocking was heard at the Door ; which a Servant opening, a Person was heard enquiring for Lady *Mackintosh*. The Servant presently came in and told her, that Captain *Gordon* would speak with her Ladiship. Tell him, said she, with some Emotion, that I am not to be spoke with, that I am engag'd in Company, and will not be disturb'd. The Servant return'd with this Answer, and in a few Minutes the Gentleman went away.

The Lady was visibly ruffled by this Accident ; and tho' she endeavour'd to conceal the Confusion she was in, *Charles* presently apprehended that the Occasion of it was some other Pretender to her Favour, whom she had now determin'd to discard, in order to entertain him with a better Grace. Having
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got this Conceit in his Head, he thought it a proper Time to take his Leave. Madam, said *Charles*, I should be very sorry if my Presence should occasion you any Uneasiness. You have laid me under such infinite Obligations by the invaluable Favours you have conferr'd upon me, that I should be the most ungrateful Wretch that ever breath'd, was it possible I should forget, or be unwilling to deserve them. No, Madam, your gracious Discourse, and the unmerited Esteem you have profess'd for me, will be always faithful Remembrancers how much I owe to so much Goodness, and what it becomes that Man to do who is so highly favour'd. I only wish it was in my Power to make you a Retaliation suitable to the Favours I have receiv'd: But as that is impossible, I can only say, that the Sense of them shall be a perpetual Monitor to instruct my Behaviour in every Scene of Life; your good Genius, which I pray may be always near me in the Day of Battle, shall inspire me with Courage and Resolution, and enable me to perform Actions worthy of your Praise, and in some Measure deserving the peculiar Regard you have honour'd me with. Having said this, he took his Leave; but not before the Lady had engag'd him to promise, that he would renew his Visit as soon and as frequently as possible, during his Stay in Town.

Charles, in his Way back to his Lodging, ponder'd upon this strange Adventure, the Lady's unaccountable Love, his own unfortunate

fortunate Incapacity to answer her Expectations, how he must conduct himself, and what wou'd be the probable Issue of it.

Captain *Douglas* impatiently waited for the Return of his Kinsman; and upon seeing him, Well *Charles*, said he, how go Matters now? Is the Lady and you come to a right Understanding? Are the Preliminaries settled? And the Day appointed for Consummation? *Charles* had had a great many serious Thoughts as he came along, and therefore cou'd not presently put himself into that mirthful Humour which was almost habitual to him; but with a grave Air made him this Answer: Experience, I have heard say, will teach Fools Wisdom; and I believe there is a great deal of Truth in that Maxim; for I have gain'd more Knowledge in the Hour's Conversation I have had with the Lady I visited this Morning, than ever I had before. She has shewn me, from her own Example, what are the most valuable Accomplishments of a Woman; and by her Instructions has taught me what are the most commendable Qualities in a Man. She has convinced me, that Love and Virtue are consistent; nay, she has convinc'd me that it's consistent with the strictest Modesty of a Woman, to declare her Love to the Object of her Affections. She has treated me with that chaste Decorum which is becoming her Sex, yet with that Freedom that is peculiar to Innocence. She told me in plain Terms, that she had taken a Fancy to my Person, but as I was but a Youth, I must undergo some

some Years of Probation in the School of *Mars*, before she cou'd admit me to the Possession of her Person and Estate; and, as a Demonstration of her Sincerity, gave me this Token of her Affection, (shewing the Ring.) I answer'd her in Terms which express'd my grateful Sense of her Favours, promising that nothing should be wanting in my Endeavours to merit her Esteem. While we were thus engag'd in the most agreeable Conversation that I ever had in my Life, we were interrupted by a Knocking at the Door; Word was brought, that Captain *Gordon* wanted to speak with her Ladship, which she denied in such a rough Message to him, as gave me Room to imagine, that he was a Suitor, whom she had a Mind to turn off, to make Room for me.

Charles had scarcely spoke the last Words, when a Servant came into the Room and said, that a Person was below with a Letter for Ensign *Frazer*, which he wou'd deliver to Nobody but himself. Bring him up, says *Charles*, and let us see what his Business is. I can't conceive who shou'd have any Concerns with me, for I know Nobody here; and it seems a little strange that any Body shou'd know me, unless my old Aunt has smoak'd me out, and wrote me a Letter to reclaim me from my wicked Courses.

The Messenger being by this Time come into the Room, he deliver'd a Letter into *Charles*'s Hand, and said that he was order'd to wait for his Answer. Having open'd it, and read it silently to himself, he bid the

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Messenger wait below a Quarter of an Hour, and he should have an Answer. He being gone down, and the Door shut, Well *Charles*, said the Captain, have you got another Summons from the Queen of Love, commanding your personal Attendance in *Cupid's Court*, on the Penalty of his high Displeasure in Failure thereof? Yes, said *Charles*, it is a Summons indeed, but quite of another Nature than you are pleas'd merrily to suppose; but yet I must obey it, if I wou'd maintain the Honour of a Soldier, or else quit these Breeches, and re-assume my Petticoats.— There, read and see what a Scrape I have brought myself into.

Young Gentleman,

‘ YOU have injur’d me in the most sensi-
 ‘ ble Manner; you have robb’d me of
 ‘ the Affections of a Lady whom I esteem’d
 ‘ dearer than my Soul. For which nothing
 ‘ in your Power can make me a sufficient
 ‘ Compensation. Your Life is a Trifle
 ‘ which is hardly worth my Acceptance;
 ‘ but as that is the only Thing which stands
 ‘ between me and my Happiness, I must be
 ‘ content with that small Sacrifice to my
 ‘ Revenge. If then you have any Regard
 ‘ for your Honour as a Soldier, or for your
 ‘ Reputation as a Gentleman, chuse your
 ‘ Weapons, and appoint your Place and
 ‘ Time, within the Space of six Hours, and
 ‘ meet me, alone or with Seconds, at your
 ‘ own Option, and let our Swords decide
 ‘ who

‘ who has the best Pretensions to the Lady
‘ in Question; otherwise you may expect to
‘ be posted for a Coward and Scoundrel on
‘ every Pissing-post in Town; or to be
‘ soundly cudgel’d when or wherever I meet
‘ you.

10 o’Clock in
the Forenoon.

Alexander Gordon.

A fine Joke indeed! says the Captain;
you must have your Frolicks and Intrigues
with the Ladies, and now you see what
comes of it. Ladies are such edg’d Tools,
that it’s dangerous playing with them. But
pray, what Answer do you intend to give
to this Challenge? Captain Gordon, I can
tell you, is a Man of Spirit, and will be as
good as his Word. I am glad of it, says
Charles, and were he *Alexander the Great*,
I’d fight him; not so much for the sake of
the Woman, as to shew him that I dare
look him or the best Man alive in the Face.
Spoke like a Hero! says the Captain; I like
thy Spirit well. But thy Courage, I fear,
will be of small Avail, when overmatch’d
with Strength and Judgment: Captain Gor-
don has been long in the Service, and no
Man understands the Sword better than
himself. If you should meet him on this
Occasion, you will meet with certain
Death; and I have too much Interest in
your Safety, to suffer you to run the Hazard
of your Life for so trifling, so ridiculous a
Cause

(132)
Cause as this really is : Captain *Gordon* has long been my intimate Acquaintance, and I don't doubt but I shall be able to mollify him without shedding any of thy mad Blood. I will go and meet him directly ; and do you stay here 'till I return ; I will engage that your Honour shall not suffer the least Diminution. I thank you Captain, very kindly, says *Charles*, for your obliging Offer ; but really, in my Opinion, a Man that carries the King's Commission, ought never to be afraid of Death, let it appear in what Shape it will. But you'll say, what Occasion have I to risque my Life for a Thing I can never enjoy ? and I begin to think so too ; and tho' in my present Appearance of a Man, I ought to maintain the Character I have assum'd to the last Drop of my Blood ; yet as a Woman, and for a Woman, I know no Business I have to try the Length and Strength of a Man's Arm. And therefore, my dear Captain, I will leave this ticklish Affair wholly to your Management.

The Captain having receiv'd his full Powers to conclude a Peace between the contending Parties, went with the Messenger that waited for an Answer, to Captain *Gordon*, whom he found at a Tavern. Well, says Captain *Gordon* to the Messenger, what Answer do you bring from that young Puppy that I sent you to ? Hold, says Captain *Douglas*, if you please, let your Messenger withdraw, I will deliver the Message which my Ensign has sent you. The Messenger

senger being withdrawn, Captain *Douglas* thus began : You and I, Captain, I think, have been Friends, Intimates, and Associates together about twelve or fourteen Years ; our Interests have been mutual, and our Affections reciprocal ; I never ask'd of you any Favour but you granted it, and I believe I shou'd have refus'd you nothing in my Power ; and I am persuaded your Friendship is the same for me. My dear Friend, says Captain *Gordon*, I do allow what you say to be true ; and I perceive what you are driving at ; you wou'd take it as a Favour if I will suffer that young Fop, your Ensign, to take quiet Possession of that invaluable Treasure of Beauty and Perfection, the Lady *Makintosh*, the dear Object of my Love, and whom I have waited on with my best Services for three Years and upwards ; and shall I see her snatch'd out of my Hands by a Prigg, a Compound of Lace, Essence, and Pomatum, and not slice the Geugaw into Shreds ? Would not you yourself account me a poor, dastardly, mean-spirited Wretch, unworthy the Name of a Soldier, if I should sit down tamely under such an Injury ? Love and Friendship are quite different Things ; the Last can bear a Rival, and even rejoices that it has one or more ; but the First will suffer none ; these two Principles must never interfere ; for, whenever they do, they break and separate. I esteem and value you as a Friend ; but then don't meddle with my Love, or intrude on my Resentment ; the last being only an Effect of the other.

My

My good Friend, says Captain *Douglas*, do but give me a patient Hearing, and I am persuaded your Resentment will subside, your Honour will be safe, and your Love in the same Situation as it was before. The Stripling who has given you this Disturbance is of a good Family, who have sent him into the Army to serve his King and Country; and, I assure you, is a Youth of so much Spirit, that he would now have met you, but for me, who knew the Inequality too great; and therefore I interpos'd, to prevent his Family from losing a Branch that promis'd the most excellent Fruit, and his Maj——y the Loss of a Subject who may live to do him the noblest Service. His Acquaintance with this Lady is but very short, it's scarce twelve Hours since its Commencement; and I will engage he shall not continue it a Moment longer. You will say perhaps, that the Lady has taken a Fancy to him, and therefore will not part with him so easily. Be it so: But suppose I should be able to bring Things to bear in such a Manner, that she shall declare she will have no more to say to him; will this give you Satisfaction? It will, says the other; but I cannot for the Life of me see which Way that can be done. Yes, I'll tell you how, says Captain *Douglas*; he shall write a Letter with his own Hand to the Lady, in which he shall absolutely, and *bonâ Fide*, renounce and disclaim all manner of Pretensions to her as a Lover or Suitor.

All

All Matters in Difference were now in a fair Way of being accommodated; and Captain *Gordon* promis'd, that if Ensign *Frazer* wou'd fulfil that Part of the Engagement which Captain *Douglas* had undertook for him, it was all the Satisfaction that he required. With this Agreement Captain *Douglas* return'd to his Ensign, who impatiently expected him, to know the Issue of this odd Adventure. As soon as he saw the Captain enter, Well, says *Charles*, what have you done with this Man of Might? Must I measure Swords with him at last? Or am I, or he, to quit Pretensions to this Lady? I am prepar'd either to live or die for her; and I can with as much Indifference entirely quit the Pursuit; since, as I am now sensible, my continuing it can be attended with no good Consequences.

I am very glad, says the Captain, to find you in so good a Temper to hearken to the Terms of Peace and Reconciliation which I have to deliver on the Part of Captain *Gordon*. I found him full of Revenge and the most implacable Resentment against you, for the Invasion you had made into his Province of Love, and for your Attempt to rob him of the Fruit of a long and faithful Service. In Answer to which I told him, that your Acquaintance with the Lady was merely accidental and very short; that had you been appriz'd of his Pre-engagements to her, you wou'd have thought it an Infringement on his Rights to have commenc'd an
Ac-

Acquaintance with a Lady to whom you was an utter Stranger: However, as the Lady may possibly have receiv'd some Impressions to your Advantage, you was willing to convince her, that the soft Dalliances of Love wou'd be inconsistent with that rough Course of Life, which you had propos'd to take up, at least for some Years. Now, *Charles*, if you are desirous of sleeping in a whole Skin yourself, or willing to breed no Quarrels between old Friends, pray write such a Letter to the Lady as may put Things in *statu quo*. I will, said *Charles*; and presently sat down and wrote as follows.

Madam,

‘ I Am covered with Shame and Confusion,
 ‘ and write with a trembling Hand the
 ‘ following Lines. I am sensible, nothing
 ‘ is so nice and tender as a Lady’s Honour,
 ‘ especially when her Love is the Point in
 ‘ Question. To trifle with that, is unbecom-
 ‘ ing a Man of Sense, and what none
 ‘ but one insensible of the tender Affections
 ‘ of the Soul, could be capable of. You
 ‘ have entertain’d me, Madam, with a Gene-
 ‘ rosity peculiar to yourself; and I shou’d
 ‘ be the greatest Brute in Nature, if I did
 ‘ not express the most grateful Acknowledg-
 ‘ ments of the undeserved Favour. But
 ‘ what shall I say? How will it become me
 ‘ to

' to tell you, that it is not in my Power to
 ' return the Obligation in the Manner your
 ' mis-placed Goodness has propos'd? I shall
 ' never be so happy as to be blest'd with the
 ' Possession of your Person, and shou'd never
 ' desire your Estate without it. But, to
 ' keep you no longer in Suspence, I am of
 ' the same Sex with yourself; a Girl that
 ' has a Mind to ramble the World in Dis-
 ' guise, and to see the Follies of Mankind in
 ' their natural Appearances. I have, indeed,
 ' taken up the Habit and Profession of a
 ' Soldier, and am resolved to do nothing
 ' unworthy of my Character, as such. I
 ' will fight for my King and Country,
 ' which is a Service I cou'd do to neither,
 ' had I liv'd at Home in Petticoats. Par-
 ' don me therefore, most amiable Lady, the
 ' Folly I was guilty of, in suffering you to
 ' continue in Ignorance of my Reality, af-
 ' ter you had given me those kind and un-
 ' merited Tokens of your Affection for me.
 ' But tho' it's impossible for me to make an
 ' adequate Retaliation for all your Good-
 ' ness; and tho' you should, as justly you
 ' may, resent such an Imposition on your
 ' Understanding, yet if you will please to
 ' consider it only as a Frolick, a Flight of
 ' Youth, and done with no mischievous In-
 ' tent, I hope you will not pass too severe
 ' a Censure on my Folly; especially as this
 ' my early Repentance is a certain Indica-
 ' tion of the Sincerity of my Sorrow for
 ' my Offence. My hearty Prayers shall al-
 ' ways be for your Happiness and Prosperi-
 S ty,

'ty, and that all your Wishes may be
'crown'd with Success. I am,

Madam,

(no longer *Charles Fraser*,
but)

Your most obedient
humble Servant,
and true Penitent,

Jane Cameron.

P. S. Let this Transaction between us remain a Secret with you, as it shall with me.

Charles having seal'd up the Letter, sent it by one who deliver'd it into her own Hand: But how great was her Surprize when she read the Contents of it! Is it possible, said she to herself, that I could be so deceived? Where were mine Eyes, my Sense, my Judgment? Certainly I was infatuated! or I must have seen some Particularities in her Voice, Person, Behaviour, or something or other, to intimate the Deception. But, indeed, I am rightly enough serv'd. What Business had I to let my Eyes or my Thoughts run a gadding after fresh Objects? I must own it is a just Punishment on my Folly and Frailty. Captain *Gordon* is a Man of undoubted Honour, and his Character irreproachable; nor have I any Objection to his Person, but his Want of a competent Fortune; and since mine is large enough, how can I bestow it better than on a Gentle-

a Gentleman of Worth and Merit, and one who, I am satisfied, sincerely loves me? Well, Youngster, I forgive you, tho' I can hardly forgive myself. But to prevent any such Accidents for the future, Captain, I will be yours whenever you shall please to take me. And she was as good as her Word; for in a short Time after they were married to their mutual Satisfaction; and Captain Gordon procured his Dismission from the Service, to enjoy the plentiful Fortune which his Lady had made him Master of.

The *Pretender's* Affairs were now grown desperate. The King's Forces press'd him hard on every Side, and his own gave Way every-where. Their Defeat at *Preston* and *Dumblain* entirely disconcerted all their Measures, their Strength was broke, and most of the Clans dispers'd; many of their Chiefs were taken Prisoners, while others shifted for themselves in the best Manner they cou'd. Even the *Pretender* was forc'd to hide himself for some Time, to watch an Opportunity of conveying himself to *France*, which, by the Assistance of his Friends, he at last accomplish'd.

Captain *Douglas* was now at his Wit's End to know what to do with himself, and his disguis'd Companion *Jenny*. He lov'd her entirely, and therefore was very unwilling to part with her. To stay in *Scotland* wou'd answer no Purpose; for, besides the continual Hazard he shou'd run of being taken Prisoner, he shou'd lose his Subsistence, and be in no Capacity to support himself or

his dear *Jenny*; and to leave her there unprovided for, and expos'd to all the bad Accidents of Fortune, wou'd not be consistent either with his Love or his Honour; and yet to take her abroad with him wou'd be attended with unfurmountable Difficulties, because he understood she was with Child. These Thoughts so distracted him, that sometimes he seem'd like a Madman, and at other Times look'd like one stupid, and minded nothing that was said to him. *Jenny* was very anxious to know the Meaning of this sudden Alteration in him. At last he told her, that all his Thoughts were employ'd about her; that he had no Rest in his Mind when he consider'd what Difficulties he had brought her into; and that he was quite at a Loss what Measures to take for her Safety and Subsistence; that it was impracticable for him to take her abroad, because of her pregnant Condition; and therefore would be glad to hear from her own Mouth what Course she would advise him to take. Is this the mighty Affair that has so disturb'd your Brain, says *Jenny*? What shallow Creatures are you Men? You, it seems, are willing to follow your Master's Fortunes, which I wou'd by no Means dissuade you from, and would myself bear you Company, were it convenient. However, whenever I am free from my Burden, if you think it worth your While to send for me when I shall be at Liberty, I promise to make a Campaign or two with you.

In

In the mean while, in order for my better Concealment, it will be necessary that you lodge me with some particular Friend of yours. And now I think of it, I have heard you speak highly in Commendation of *Capt. Gordon*, as a Gentleman of strict Honour, and in whose Friendship and Fidelity you could put the utmost Confidence. I understand he is lately married to the Lady he had long courted; and tho' I gave him a little Disturbance in that foolish Adventure I had with her, yet that happen'd to turn out to his Advantage; for as I have learn'd, it made her resolve to put it out of the Power of Man or Woman to deceive her again in that Way. Therefore I say, that *Capt. Gordon*, having more Reason to be pleas'd than angry with me, will, I apprehend, readily grant any Favour you shall ask of him.

A happy Thought, on my Life, says the Captain; I will go this Instant, and wait upon my Friend; and if I can but get thee provided for, I shall be happy, let what will befall me. Accordingly he went directly to *Capt. Gordon*, and related to him the whole Story of his Affair with *Jenny Cameron*, as likewise the short Intrigue that had been between her and the Lady *Mackintosh*, whom he (*Capt. Gordon*) had since married; that the Necessity of the Times obliging him to return to *France*, he was no longer in a Capacity (at least for the present) to provide for her according to her Merit and his own Desire; that she being pregnant, he

was

was the more solicitous to leave her in a Place of Security, and under the Safeguard of a Friend. Give me Leave, therefore, added the Captain, to entreat you, as you are in easy and independent Circumstances, that on the Score of that Friendship and Intimacy which has so long subsisted between us, you will charge yourself with the Custody of this Treasure, till Fortune shall put it in my Power to call it out of your Hands.

Capt. Gordon having heard what he had to say, cou'd not forbear smiling at his Friend's Earnestness in urging his Suit, as well as at the Subject of it. How comes it, Captain, said he, that you are so mightily solicitous in the Care of this Lady? She has certainly some uncommon Charms that have engag'd your Affections more than ever any Female did before. For, if I am not mistaken, you us'd generally to have two or three Mistresses in every Town you quarter'd in, and as many Intrigues with others; and to hold your Constancy to One for two or three Months, nay, and to manifest your Desire of continuing it much longer, is really such a *Phænomenon* as puzzles my Philosophy to account for, and I shall reckon it as one of the greatest Prodigies that the present Age has produc'd. However, I shall not discourage such a promising Beginning, in hopes I shall see you one Day steady in the Pursuit of your own Good. I will undertake the Charge you shall commit to my Care, and will faithfully discharge the Trust
so

so far as in me lies. I am not unacquainted with the Obligations I am under to your Mistress, and she shall find that I am not ungrateful. I have a Tenant in the Highlands, a Farmer, an honest, sober Man, to whom I will send her with my best Recommendations, with whom she may remain as safe as if she was under your own Wing.

Capt. *Douglas* having got this Promise of his Friend, return'd to his Charmer with the joyful News. *Jenny* was very glad that such a Provision was made for her, and regretted nothing so much as parting with her dear Bedfellow : But as that was an Evil she could remedy at any Time, she thought it best to accept of the present Offer, and leave the rest to Fortune.

The next Thing to be done in Execution of this Scheme, was, that Miss must once more resume her Petticoats; a Suit was presently provided, and every Thing being in Readiness, the Captain once more waited on his Friend, to take his farther Directions.

Capt. *Gordon* had already acquainted his Lady with his Friend's Request, which afforded them a good deal of Mirth, and her Ladyship cou'd not help laughing, to think that her intended Spouse was to be brought to-Bed before her; however, she consented that the proposed Provision for her should take Effect. Accordingly, when Capt. *Douglas* came, his Friend told him, he was ready to grant whatever he had further to ask. The Captain said, his Mistress

was

was ready, and he came to know by what Means she was to be convey'd to the Place he had mention'd. Why, says Capt. Gordon, I will furnish you both with Horses, and my Servant shall attend you; besides which I will give you a Letter to my Tenant; all which shall be ready at your Lodgings in an Hour's Time, or as soon as you please. Be it so, says Douglas, and when I return, I will pay you my Acknowledgments; till when I am your humble Servant.

The Servant soon brought the Horses, with a Letter unseal'd, to the Tenant, for the Captain's Perusal, before he deliver'd it. The Letter was conceiv'd in the following Terms.

Friend Sawney,

THIS will inform you, that I am now your Landlord, having lately married Lady Mackintosh; and I don't doubt but I shall find you as good a Tenant as ever you was to my Lady. But you must do me one Favour, and you shall never find me backward to do you any Service that you shall desire of me. The Bearer hereof is a Gentleman who has been concern'd in the late Troubles, for which he is oblig'd to leave his Contry; but his Spouse being with Child, he thinks it inconvenient to take her with him till she is deliver'd, and then will send for her. My Lady tells me you are a very honest Man, and your Wife a notable Woman. I pray you then to take particular Care of
this

‘ this Gentlewoman whom I send you; let
 ‘ her have every Thing of the best that is
 ‘ in your Power to furnish her; and what-
 ‘ ever Expence you are at, place it to my
 ‘ Account; and in so doing you will oblige

‘ *Your Friend to serve,*

Alexander Gordon.

Capt. *Douglas* having read the Letter, seal’d it, mounted *Jenny* on her Horse, himself on another, and with the Servant, set out on their Journey; and it being but about fifteen Miles to the Farmer’s House, they got there the same Day. Being arrived, the Caprain deliver’d his Letter to *Sawney*, who having read it, bid them heartily welcome, and shew’d them into his best Room, which tho’ but meanly furnish’d, every Thing was neat and decent. Then goes to his Wife *Fuggin*, and tells her what Guests he had come to visit him, who sent them, and for what Purpose they came. *Fuggin* was a plain Country Body, and had not been used to keep Company with Gentlefolks, and therefore was under a good deal of Concern how to behave on this Occasion. I don’t know how, says she, to please such great Folks; they’ll want fine Kickshaws, and their Niceties, and their Curiosities, Things that I never saw in my Life, except at my Lady’s, when I went with you to pay our Rent. Pshaw! says *Sawney*, prithee *Fuggin* never heed; I’ll warrant you we’ll do well

enough. Don't you think that these great Folks know how we live in the Country? To be sure they do; and are pleased very often to take up with our Country Fare, merely for Change of Diet. So, prithee, go and kill a Couple of Fowls, and put a Bit of Bacon in the Pot, with some fresh Greens, and don't you fear but their Stomachs will serve them to make a good Meal upon it, or they ought to starve, say I. In the mean Time I'll get a Bottle of Ale, and entertain them as well as I can. *Fuggin* made no more Words, but went to do as he had ordered; and *Sawney* got a clean Napkin, a Loaf, Cheese and Butter, and spread a little Table before his Guests, and desired them to eat a Morfel before they drank; then fetched a Bottle of Ale, poured out a Glass, and drank a hearty Welcome to the Captain and his Spouse; they pledg'd it, and were very well pleased both with his Ale and his Humour. *Sawney* then filled a Bumper, and drank a Health to his new Landlord, which likewise went round very merrily; and then a third to his dear Landlady, the best natured Lady in the World, said he; for so sure as ever I paid her my Rent, so sure was I to get drunk.

Her Punch and her Wine,
Her Ale old and fine,
Made my Head to turn round like a Wheel,
My Tongue run at large,
And still I wou'd charge,
I And got drunk with a very good Will.

*No Care in my Head,
 My Wife too a-bed,
 My good Landlady jocund and free;
 I care not a Fig
 Who's little or big,
 Here's my Friend, and my Bottle for me.*

The Captain and his Spouse, laughed very heartily at Sawney's Mirth and good Humour; and Jenny was pleas'd that she was got into such good Quarters, where she was pretty sure of being civilly used, however she might fare in other Respects.

They had talk'd away about an Hour very sociably, when the Maid came in to spread the Cloth for Supper. Soon after Juggin herself made her Appearance, and paid her Respects with two or three very low and formal Curtsies. She had put on her best Cap and Kercher, Sunday's Gown, and a clean white Apron; she look'd very neat in her homespun Dress, seeming to be a Woman about 50. The Captain rose and saluted her, and handing a Chair, made her sit down with them. Juggin would fain have excus'd herself from being so rude, as she call'd it: I know my Place better, said she, than to make myself familiar with People of Fashion. Why, says Sawney, what a Murrain ails the Woman? I say there's more Manners in a decent Freedom, than in so much Ceremony; and therefore sit down, and don't be troublesome. If a Lord thinks me worthy of his Company, why should I

judge myself unworthy? Besides, it wou'd be shewing a Disrespect to his Lordship's Judgment; and my Unwillingness to oblige him in his own Way, might give him a worse Opinion of me, than I really deserve. It is true, I don't know a great deal of the World, nor have I kept much fashionable Company; but from those few Observations I have had Opportunity to make, I have took Notice, that there is the most Friendship, where there is the least Ceremony. What say you, Sir? I think, *Sawney*, says the Captain, you are very right; Ceremony is so far from being a Sign of real Friendship, that it is often made a Cloak to cover the worst of Villanies. But you are too severe upon my good Mistress here, who not being much conversant in the polite World, yet being willing to conform to so much of it as she has seen, imagines that a great deal of Ceremony must necessarily pass between Persons at their first Meeting, who were never before acquainted. And in my Opinion, she is so far in the right, as to suppose, that it would be a great Piece of Rudeness, for a Person to use Familiarity with one at the first Commencement of his Acquaintance. Time, Intimacy, and much Conversation, only can legalize (if I may be allowed the Word) that easy Freedom, which looks so beautiful among Friends. Good Manners consist in due a Medium between the two Extremes of a precise Formality, and a rustick Familiarity, either of which gives Offence, but who-

whoever has the good Sense to blend together, so much as is requisite of one and the other, will always be esteem'd for his polite Behaviour.

The Supper was now brought in, and the Captain, to prevent his ceremonious Hostess from taking up too much Time in Compliments, desired that he might have the Honour of placing the Company at the Table. Accordingly he seated *Sawney* and his Wife at the End next the Fire, and himself and *Jenny* opposite to them. The Captain dissected the Fowls in an Instant, first help'd the old Folks, then his Partner, and lastly himself. Sir, said *Sawney*, I hope you and your Spouse will eat heartily; I believe the Fowls are good, for they were fed at my Barn-door; but perhaps, they may not be so nicely cook'd as you might have them done at a Tavern; but as a good Stomach is the best Sauce, so a keen Appetite will relish homely Diet upon Occasion. Friend *Sawney*, says the Captain, you need make no Apology; I love every Thing in its pure Naturals; your fine Cooks, as they are call'd, often feed us with Things that a Dog wou'd not set his Mouth to; but by giving his Dish a *French* Name, will make you pay a Guinea, for what, perhaps, did not cost him a Penny, and if we knew the Contents of it, shou'd throw in his Face; but being disguis'd by a Cast of his Art, he puffs it off for a Secret of his own Invention. Give me a plain *English* Dish, a Piece of roast or boil'd Beef, a Joint of Mutton,

a Fowl from the Barn-door, and a Pudding of my Dame's own making. I hate your *French* Ragou's, Fricasees, Force-meats, and other Knicknacks, toss'd up with hot Spices, that only serve to debauch the Palate, fire the Stomach, and breed Diseases. And I do assure you, my Friend, that there is not a Cook in *England*, no, nor in *France* neither, that cou'd have dress'd a Dish of Fowls so well, to my Liking, as these before me.

With such kind of Chat they amus'd themselves till they had supp'd; and then the Table being clear'd, *Sawney* thus address'd himself to the Captain: Sir, said he, it is my usual Way, after every Meal I eat, to take a Pipe of Tobacco; will it be any Offence to you, or your Spouse, if I take one now? By no Means, said the Captain; I'll smoke a Pipe with you. Will you, said *Sawney*? And so you shall then, with all's Heart. *Fuggin*, bid the Wench bring Pipes and Tobacco, and do you fetch a Bottle of Ale. I love my Friend, as I love my Life; and I take that Man to be my Friend, who, I think, wishes me well. Come, Sir, fill your Pipe; but hold, we must not forget the old Rule, *Once before you fill, and twice before you light*; and so, Sir, my hearty Service to you. And, now I think on't, pray, Sir, what News is there stirring Abroad; for we seldom know any Thing here of what passes in the World, except when I go to Market. News, says the Captain! Why, they say, that the Grand

Grand Seignior, keeps no less than five hundred and forty Women in his Seraglio, for his own Use ; that the Sophi of *Persia*, rises every Morning at five o'Clock to say his Prayers ; that *Makomet's* Coffin has been lately seen to hang between Heaven and Earth, without any Thing to hold, or support it ; that the Emperor of *Germany* has more Subjects than ever his Eyes beheld ; that the King of *France* has almost as many Priests in his Kingdom, as he has Soldiers in his Army ; that the Pope and his Cardinals had agreed to license Whoring, on Condition that every Harlot should pay a certain Tribute to the Church, out of her Gains ; that the King of *Spain* had made a Discovery, that he had more Riches in the farthest Part of the World, than he had at Home ; and that the King of *England* had consented that the Pretender should wear his Crown, so soon as it could be proved, that there was never another Person in Being who was worthy of it. These Things, how strange soever they may appear to you, yet are grounded on the greatest Probability, and you may depend upon as Facts. Well, says *Sawney*, what a fine Thing it is to see and know the World ! Here have I lived for fifty Years and upwards, and have scarce heard of any Thing, but the mighty Feats that have been done in Whoring, Drinking, and Thieving, by our *Highland* Heroes.

Prithce, *Sawney*, says the Captain, divert us with a Story or two, of the first Sort ;
for

for nothing pleases me better, than to hear of the loving Commerce that is carried on between the two Sexes. Methinks, Nature operates rightly, when Males and Females unite in Love. I don't know, says *Sawney*, whether I can comprehend your nice Distinctions; perhaps, you may be one of those wild Youths, who think that Whoring is no Sin, and that Marriage is too hard a Restraint upon Liberty, if you are in that Way of thinking, I have done. Here's *Fuggin* and I, have lived together Man and Wife, for above thirty Years, and I believe neither of us yet wished to be other than what we are. However, as you seem to be a pleasant facetious Gentleman, you shall never have it to say, that *Sawney* was an ill-natured crusty Churl, and so fond of his own Opinion, that he would not oblige a Gentleman, that happened to be in a different way of Thinking.

I could tell you many a Tale of this Sort; scarce a *Sunday* passes, but we have a Penitent or two, exalted upon a Stool, cloathed in a penitential Robe, acknowledging in the Face of the Congregation, how heinously they have offended God, and scandalized all good Men, by giving way to the sinful Motions of the Flesh, and for going to-bed together, without asking Leave either of the Law or Gospel. Were these loving Sinners to be regimented, I think they might be divided into the Red Regiment, the Black Regiment, and the Blue Regiment. Under the Red Regiment, I rank all your
young

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young Officers in the Army, who, wherever they come, whether as Friends or Enemies, are sure to debauch the handsomest of our Women; so that when a Troop or Company has quartered a Month in a Town, they will scarcely leave a Maid in the Place at their going away. The Black Regiment, I fill up with our Students in Universities, who employ more of their Time in Intrigues with pretty Girls, than they do at their Books; also your Priests in *Pobish* Countries, who being torbid to marry, think they have a Liberty of Conscience to lie with the Wives and Daughters of their Parishioners. The Blue Regiment shall consist of Country Squires, Farmers Sons, with their graceless Servants; whom in a cold frosty Morning, you shall see with their bleak, blue Noses, looking as keen as the Element above them. If any of us poor Farmers, happen to have the Misfortune of a handsome Daughter, we shall be continually plagu'd with Visits from some or other of these sharp Gentry. But if we are careful enough to keep our Girls out of the Ken of the Hawk-ey'd Squires, and other quick-sighted young Fellows Abroad, it is a hundred to one, but we have some Rascal in our own Family, who maugre all our Vigilance, shall in an Instant, destroy all our Hopes, and render abortive the infinite Pains and Care we have been at in the virtuous Education of a Child.

And now I talk of that, shall I tell you an Instance of such a Misfortune that hap-
U pen'd

pen'd to a Family within my own Knowledge? It is my usual Custom, once a Week to go to *Inverness* Market, where all the Farmers round the Country meet, to deal with one another in Corn and Cattle. Among those that frequented the Market, was one Mr. *Cameron* of *Glendessery*, (at mentioning his Name, *Fenny* glanc'd a Look at the Captain) a very worthy honest Man, and esteem'd by all that knew him. He and I were very intimate, and often dealt together. This Gentleman, Sir, was bless'd with several fine Children, to whom he was a most indulgent Father. He lov'd them all as a Parent ought to do; but it was his Misfortune (as is too frequently the Case among Parents) to fix his chief Affections on one of the worst of them; I call her so (for it was a Girl) because she was a Plague to him while he liv'd, and was, according to all Accounts, the Occasion of his Death. He lov'd her it seems, for her acute Wit which she discover'd in her Childhood; and being unwilling to nip so early a Bud, let it run wild, till it was past his Skill to prune it. At last, but too late, my Friend saw his Error. He tried, but in vain, to break her bad Habits, which he saw growing stronger every Day; but all his Endeavours were to no Purpose; for in the thirteenth Year of her Age, she was very near being debauch'd by one of his own Servants. Him he sent Abroad to prevent his attempting the same thing again; and her he convey'd to a Relation of his at *Glasgow*, a Widow Lady

Lady of great Prudence, and well-experienc'd in the Education of Children; hoping from her wise Management, that his darling Girl might be brought to some Good. But, alas! 'tis impossible to wash the Blackamoor white; when the Inclinations have once taken a vicious Turn, 'tis not in human Power to set 'em right. Correction, then, comes too late, and the wisest Instructions leave no Impression. Thus it far'd with *Jenny*; (for that I have heard was her Name) she was no Changeling; only as she grew older, she knew better how to play the Hypocrite, and deceive her Aunt. How it happen'd I know not, but so it was, that the same Fellow, who first attempted her Ruin, was the Person who at last accomplish'd it. She had not been quite three Years with her Aunt, when this very Man, who had been all that Time at Sea, and in the *West-Indies*, return'd to *Glasgow*, and was hir'd a Servant into this very Family; where he had not been long before he got her with Child. Her unfortunate Father being inform'd of this shameless Action of his Daughter, was so affected with the News, that it threw him into a Fever of which he died: A sad and melancholy End for so good a Man! who deserv'd a much better Fate. For in his Death, his Country lost a hearty Friend, his Children a most indulgent Parent, his Wife the tenderest Husband, the Poor a kind Patron, and his Friends a generous and disinterested Benefactor.

Jenny seem'd not a little mov'd at the
 Repetition of this History of her Life;
 Tears stole from her Eyes, and her Bosom
 heav'd with unwilling Sighs. *Sawney* per-
 ceiv'd it, and supposing her Concern pro-
 ceeded from the afflicting Circumstances of
 his Tale, little imagining that the Person
 he was speaking to, was the principal Act-
 ress in the Tragedy he had been relating,
 thus said. Madam, I don't wonder to see
 you mov'd at hearing the mournful Event
 of my Story. Humanity must be shock'd,
 and Nature itself disordered, when a Child,
 that has been brought up with the utmost
 Tendernefs and Indulgence, proves so un-
 dutiful, as to cause so much Sorrow and Af-
 fliction to its Parents as to shorten their
 Lives. It is a Crime of so black a Nature,
 that Heaven itself very often marks it out
 for a peculiar Stroke of its Vengeance. As
 it less than wiful Murder? And a Murder of
 the worst Sort! The Murder of a kind and
 tender Parent! For my Part, the Blood runs
 cold in my Veins when I think of it. But
 this is not all; there is yet a further Aggra-
 vation of the Crime of this graceless Girl.
 It was not long after the Death of her Father,
 whom Excess of Grief, for her impudent and
 shameless Actions, had brought untimely
 to his Grave, before she acted the same
 Thing over again, and run away from her
 Aunt's in Company with a Soldier. Which
 shews, that she must be entirely abandon'd
 of all Goodness; that Grace had quite for-
 saken her; and that she was wholly given
 up

up to her own Passions and Lusts. What will become of her, God knows. It is impossible for us to search into the secret Decrees of Heaven; but surely it will not be uncharitable to suppose, that some exemplary Judgment will, at one Time or other, overtake her.

This was as severe a Lecture, as ever had been read to *Jenny*: And it made the deeper Impression, as it came from one who was unacquainted with her, and knew not that he was all the while talking to the very individual Person he was exclaiming against. His Discourse set all the tender Passions in her Soul at work. Her undutiful Behaviour to a loving and affectionate Father, with his sad Catastrophe, which her Folly and Wickedness alone had brought on him; her Ingratitude to her Aunt, who had us'd her with so much Kindness and Civility; and her persisting in the same Course of Life, which had occasion'd such terrible Disasters in her Family: These Reflections crowding in upon her Mind all at once, fill'd her Soul with Horror; and it being improper to give a Vent to her Passions before the Company, she walk'd out into a Field at some Distance from the House, where she cou'd be at Liberty, unobserv'd by any Body, to give a full and uninterrupted Utterance to those tormenting Thoughts with which her Soul was convuls'd. She cry'd, she wrung her Hands, and curs'd the Day she was born. Happy had I been, said she to herself, happy had it

it been for my Friends and Family, if the
 first Breath that I drew had been my last!
 What a vast, what a prodigious Load of
 Guilt have I heap'd upon myself! What
 Mischief have I already done in the World!
 Is there such another Wretch as I am! So
 young, and yet so great an Offender! No!
 it's impossible! Forgive me gracious Hea-
 ven! But how can I expect Forgiveness!
 That requires Repentance; and that Re-
 pentance can never be sincere, which is not
 attended with Amendment, and refraining
 from the Commission of those Crimes which
 we repent of. And can I do this? O no!
 I have brought myself into such a Dilem-
 ma by my Folly, that my very Subsistence
 depends upon the Repetition of those very
 Actions which have already made me
 such a detestable Wretch, that I am the
 Object of the Contempt and Detestation
 of all the Good and Virtuous. Ah mise-
 rable me! Whither shall I fly? Where
 shall I take Refuge? where hide myself
 from the Pursuit of an avenging Consci-
 ence? The Farmer was very just in his Ob-
 servation, when he said, that some remark-
 able Judgment might well be expected to
 befall me for my transcendent Wickedness:
 And yet I can see no Way to avoid the
 Repetition of it, but by Means which seem
 impracticable. I must still tread in the same
 Path, tho' an Angel shou'd tell me, that
 it will lead me to my certain Destruction.
 Necessity, mere Necessity forces me to do
 that which my better Judgment informs
 me

me ought to be avoided. I hope then, that Necessity will plead in my Excuse, and be some Mitigation of my Offences. And should it ever be my good Fortune to be freed from those Difficulties under which I now labour, and be at Liberty to act according to the Dictates of my Reason, I shall certainly behave in another Manner than what I have hitherto done.

Fenny having, in some Measure, eas'd herself of that Agony which the Remembrance of her former Transgressions had caus'd in her Breast, return'd to the Company, and found them engag'd in the same Kind of Subjects she left them upon, the Follies and Frailties of the Women, and the Debaucheries of the Age. But it growing late, *Fenny* desired the Maid to shew her to her Chamber, for she wou'd go to Bed. The Captain soon follow'd her, and perceiving by the settled Melancholy in her Face, and the Redness of her Eyes, what Work she had been about, and guessing at the Cause of it, the Farmer's Account of her juvenile Practices, begg'd of her to think no more about it; since what had been done, could not now be undone; that the Farmer had said nothing but what he himself was told before ever he took her from her Aunt's, and therefore his Value for her was not a Jot diminish'd by any Thing that he had now heard; entreated her to resume her usual Cheerfulness; and added, that she might depend upon his Honour, his Vows, his Oaths, that he would faithfully discharge
all

(100)
all the Offices of that Love and Affection which he then had, and ever shou'd retain for her. Captain, said she, it is very possible that you will behave to me as becomes a Man of Honour: But shou'd you leave me destitute, and expose me to all the Insults of a censuring World; shou'd you strip me, and turn me out naked, to suffer all the Extremities of Want and Poverty; shou'd you use me in the vilest Manner that ever Woman was us'd; it is no more than what I have deserv'd. No Punishment can be too severe for one who has brought the most kind and indulgent Father that ever liv'd, with Sorrow to the Grave. And so she went on lamenting her unhappy Fate, and her own Folly that had been the Cause of so much Trouble, Disgrace and Affliction to her Friends and Family. However, says she at last, since it is impossible to recal the Dead to Life, I will patiently submit to my Destiny; I will accept of whatever Providence shall allot me, and be content with such Circumstances in Life as it shall please Heaven to place me in. The Captain said all he cou'd to dissipate that Gloominess which sat so heavily upon her; and by Degrees he so far prevail'd that she was pretty well compos'd, and so went to Bed.

The next Morning *Jenny* seem'd to be pretty easy, and chearful. The Captain told her, that the Necessity of his Affairs oblig'd him, contrary to his Inclinations, to part with her at that Time; that as soon as the Storm was blown over, and publick Affairs were in a better Settlement, he

he would come again, and either carry her to *France*, or live with her there in *Scotland*; that for her present Subsistence he would leave her what little Money he had, which was about twenty Guineas, and take Order with Capt. *Gordon* to supply her with more, as her Occasions might require; that she shou'd certainly hear from him by every Opportunity, and that Capt. *Gordon* wou'd convey his Letters to her, and hers to him; and begg'd her not to give herself up to Melancholy, but to take all the Pleasure the Country could afford her. *Fenny* seem'd pretty well satisfied, and only answer'd, that she would endeavour to reconcile herself to her Fortune, be it what it would; That if she shou'd never see him again, which she suppos'd wou'd be the Case, she wou'd endeavour to shift for herself as well as she cou'd; that as to her taking any Pleasure, she believ'd she shou'd have but very little, at least for one while: However, she wish'd him Happiness and Prosperity, whatever became of her. The Captain renew'd his Vows and Protestations of Love and everlasting Constancy; which *Fenny* seemingly believ'd, tho' in her Heart she was well assured, that it was the least Part of his Intention.

Then they both went down to Breakfast, which by this Time was ready for them; which being ended, the Captain recommended his Spouse to the Care of *Sawney* and his Wife; begg'd of them to oblige her in every Thing she had a Fancy to;

and that in a few Months he hop'd to see them again. His Horse being got ready, he took an affectionate Leave of his dear *Jenny*, and so set off for *Scoon*. As soon as he came there, he waited on Capt. *Gordon*, and gave him an Account of what he had done, and in what Situation he had left his Mistress; and entreated him, at his Leisure, to take a Ride over and see her. In a few Days Capt. *Douglas* found an Opportunity of getting aboard a *French Ship*, which carried him to *France*.

Jenny was now left wholly to her own Reflections, under the Care and Guardianship of the Farmer and his Wife; who indeed behav'd very respectfully to her, and indulg'd her in every Thing she could desire; and as she took great Delight in Riding, she had always a Horse at Command. Thus she continued for five or six Months, taking her Pleasure Abroad, when she had a Mind to it, and at Home amus'd herself with instructing her Landlady in Cookery, Pastry, and Preserving; all which she was perfectly acquainted with, having learnt them of her Mother and Aunt. But the Time of her Delivery drawing near, she set about making the necessary Preparations for it, in which her Landlady was very ready to assist her; and took all imaginable Care of her when that critical Hour came. She was deliver'd of a Son, who liv'd about a Week, and then died. An Event which once more set *Jenny* at Liberty from all Incumbrances.

It

It may be proper here to observe, that *Jenny* was very right in her Conjecture, when she suppos'd that she should never see or hear from *Capt. Douglas* any more. For being once landed in *France*, he was so enchanted with the Gallantries of that gay People, that his quondam *Scots* Mistress was wholly banish'd from his Thoughts. He lov'd her, 'tis true, while she was always with him, and diverted him with her pleasant Humours; but fresh Objects, Absence, Distance, and another Climate, were enough of all Conscience to alter the strongest Resolutions of a Man of his fickle Temper. So that poor *Jenny* was left to shift for herself in the best Manner she could.

Jenny had got pretty well over her Lying-in, and by Degrees recover'd her pristine Gaiety and Briskness, her Beauty return'd with Improvement, and her natural Vivacity added a certain Agreeableness to her whole Person. She was sensible, upon a due Survey of herself before that faithful Monitor, her Glass, of the Charms she was possess'd of, and resolv'd with herself to lose no Advantage which they could procure her. She perceiv'd that she was entirely forsaken of her Lover; she consider'd the Narrowness of her own Circumstances, and was assured, from woful Experience, that there was scarce any Dependance to be made on the most solemn Oaths and Protestations of Men; and yet that her future Subsistence must be wrought out of some Kind of Dealings with them. Having thus

debated this grand Affair in her private Thoughts, and given every Argument its due Weight, she came to this positive Resolution, which she vow'd never to depart from upon any Considerations whatever: That as she had Charms enough to engage Lovers and Admirers among the Men, she wou'd never lie with any Man before she was married: By which Means she should secure a Provision for herself at all Events.

The next Thing that came under her Consideration was, in what Manner she shou'd introduce herself into the Company of Gentlemen, in order to be taken Notice of. It presently occur'd to her Thoughts, that that was the Season for Hunting; that Mr. *Forbes* of *Culloden*, which was not above four or five Miles off, kept a Pack of Dogs, and that most of the neighbouring Gentlemen and young Farmers, were almost every Day following the Game. She knew too that she could ride as well as the best of them, and set as little Value upon her Neck in leaping a Gate, Style, Hedge or Ditch, or riding a full Tilt down the Side of a steep Hill, and made no doubt but she should be as famous among the Hunters in the Highlands, as ever *Diana* was in the Woods of *Greece*.

Fenny having resolv'd upon this Project, had nothing more to do but to equip herself suitable to the Purpose. In order to which, she takes a Ride with her Landlord *Sawney* to *Inverness* Market, and buys
a gay

a gay, rich Riding Habit, which cost her near half the Money the Captain had left her; for she had spent none of it before.

The next Morning *Jenny* was up betimes, and having dress'd herself in her new Suit, with a Jockey's Cap, mounted the best Horse the Farmer had, which she sat with a Grace and an Air, that commanded Love and Respect from every one that saw her. Thus she rode forth, attended only with the Graces of her own Person, which indeed were sufficient both for her Guard and her Grandeur. The Hounds were already out, and the Huntsman was heard to wind his chearful Horn, and the Hunters in their loud rustick Notes, hollowing on the Dogs, whose merry Cry, answering to the chearing Voices of their Followers, made a delightful Harmony in the Ears of those who take Pleasure in that noble Diverſion. *Jenny* was soon up with them, and the Dogs having got upon the Scent of a Fox, it was not long before they drove him from his Covert, and quickly had him in full Chace. *Reynard* led them a fine Dance through Hedges and Ditches, sometimes lost in a Wood, by and by shooting out, scouring along a Valley, mounting some steep Precipice, or precipitating down the Side of a Hill; sometimes in full Speed in Sight of the Hounds, at other Times, when he fancied himself out of their View, doubling and crossing his way, in order to puzzle and disconcert his Pursuers, to give him the more Time to make his Escape. But the faithful Dogs, with

with unwearied Labour, travers'd all his Doubles, and unwound the whole Labyrinth by the Clue of the Scent which he left behind him; his Wiles and Stratagems no longer avail him, his Enemies are just at his Heels, and ready to devour him with their open rapacious Jaws; in this Distress he makes to the next Thicket of Bushes, where he is instantly furrounded, beat out, and all his Bones crush'd to Pieces in a Moment. *Jenny* was up as soon as the Huntsman, and on the Arrival of the rest of the Company, they all congratulated Mrs. *Douglas* (for that was the Name she was known by in that Part of the Country) on the Glory she had acquired in being in at the Death of the Fox; that they had admir'd her Activity through the whole Chace; and that they were even asham'd to see themselves out-stripp'd by a Lady, who they cou'd hardly suppose by her Youth, was ever upon a Courle before, yet running such Hazards as scarce any of them durst attempt: However, they advised her, for her own Sake, as well as in Regard to her absent Husband the Captain, who wou'd have an irretrievable Loss in Case any Misfortune should befall her, to take more Care of herself for the future, and not risque her precious Life at the Rate she had done that Day, at least till she was more us'd to the Sport. *Jenny* receiv'd their Compliments in a very polite obliging Manner, and then took her Leave in order to go Home; but some of the young Gentlemen wou'd not
suffer

suffer so much Disrespect to be shewn to her Ladiship, or themselves to be guilty of so much Rudeness, as to let her go alone, but waited on her in a Body to the Farmer's House; and *Sawney*, who was a good-natur'd Man, entertain'd them very handsomely.

After they had refresh'd themselves with a Bottle or two of Ale, and such cold Chear as the House afforded, they took their Leave, but not without first entreating the Honour of Mrs. *Douglas's* Company, the next Hunting-Day, which she graciously promis'd them.

When *Jenny* came to reflect seriously on the Passages of the Day, she did not know whether she ought to be most pleas'd or displeas'd with the several Occurences she had been engag'd in. She was well enough satisfied with the Part she had acted in Hunting; but then she could not so well relish the Compliments that were paid her; *Douglas* was a Name she desir'd to forget, and Husband she had none, and was not ambitious of being call'd a Wife before she was one; and she plainly saw, that so long as she was thought one, she never shou'd be one. She therefore judg'd it absolutely necessary for the gaining her Ends, to make some Alteration in her first propos'd Scheme. In order to which, she resolv'd to pass for a Widow: But how was this to be manag'd? For every Body knew that Captain *Douglas*, her suppos'd Husband, was in *France*. But when a Woman once sets her Heart upon

upon a Thing, her Invention is seldom long at a loss for Means to obtain it. She takes *Sawney* aside, and tells him, that one of the Gentlemen who waited on her Home from Hunting, had inform'd her, that he had very lately receiv'd Letters from his Brother in the *French* Army, giving him an Account, that Capt. *Douglas* her Husband, was dead, being kill'd in a Skirmish with the Enemy; and that a Will was found among his Papers, in which he had appointed her his Executrix; and that he had left considerable Effects, which she intended very shortly to apply for in a proper Manner: But that in the mean Time it was convenient to put herself in Mourning; for which Purpose, she design'd the next Market-Day to take a Ride with him to *Inverness*, to buy her a Widow's Weeds. *Sawney* approv'd her Motion, and added, that if she wanted any Money, he would assist her with as much as she had Occasion for. *Fenny* thank'd him for his Civility, and said, if she was very much straiten'd, she would make use of his Friendship, but believ'd she had Money enough for the present Purpose.

But, alas! How often do our finest Projects vanish into Smoke? Behold the Weakness of human Reason! How short is our keenest Foresight! How easily, how quickly are our deepest Schemes defeated, even when we imagine them just ripe for Execution! Like a curious Piece of Clock-work, with a Variety of Movements, if the least Wheel is disorder'd, the whole Machine stands

stand still, or is in Confusion. So *Fenny*, who mightily pleas'd herself with her fine-spun Project, which she imagin'd was so well laid, that nothing could prevent its taking Effect, was soon convinc'd, that even a Woman's Wit is not infallible; as will appear by the Sequel.

The next Day was appointed for another Hunting-Match; and *Fenny* being equipp'd as before, no sooner heard the deep-mouth'd Hounds opening for the Game, but she was immediately in a full Gallop to meet them. A Shepherd, it seems, had inform'd Mr. *Forbes's* Huntsman, that a villainous Fox had lately stole several of his Lambs; that having narrowly watch'd him for several Nights, he was pretty sure he had found out his Den, and wou'd shew him where it was, if he wou'd lead his Dogs that Way. The Huntsman was very well pleas'd with the Information, and acquainted his Master and the other Sportsmen with it. The Hounds were accordingly put upon that Beat, and it was not long before they got into the Scent. *Reynard* was soon dislodg'd from his lurking Hole, and finding that his Enemies were come to call him to a strict Account for all his Rogueries, thought it the best Way to make off, as fast as his Legs cou'd carry him. The Huntsmen follow'd the Chace with the utmost Speed and Vigour. *Reynard* however, having been at the same Sport before, play'd at *Hide and Seek* with them so cunningly, that they were often at a Loss where to have

him. Sometimes they lost him for an Hour together; and at such Times the Huntsmen spread themselves far and wide, the better to watch his Motions. At one of these Intervals, *Jenny* was got into a very thick Wood, and had in a Manner lost herself; but finding a little narrow Track follow'd it, supposing it would bring her out by and by upon some Plain or Heath, where she might hear or see her Company again. But the further she rode, the further she found herself from the Cry of the Hounds, and in a little Time perceiv'd she cou'd not hear them at all.

This Accident a little perplex'd her, and she began to apprehend that she might run into some Danger if she proceeded any further, and therefore it might be her better Way to turn her Horse and go back again. While she was thus musing with herself, suddenly there appear'd before her a Man on Horseback, genteelly dress'd in a Highland Habit, with a Case of Pistols before him, and a Broad Sword by his Side. As soon as he came up to her, Fair Lady, said he, well met; pray, whither are you going this Way? Really, Sir, said she, to tell you the Truth, I have been Hunting, but missing my Company am got into this Wood, and am afraid have lost my Way, and shall be extremely oblig'd to you, if you will be so good as to direct me how to get into it again. Madam, said he, it is impossible I can deny a Lady of your Beauty, a Favour so charitable and humane. I will
not

not only shew you the nearest Way out of the Wood, but will bring you into such Company as you never saw before. Sir, said *Jenny*, trembling at hearing his last Words, only be pleased to shew me the nearest Way to my own Company, or else let me take my own Chance to find it by myself, and it's the only Favour I ask of you; for it was demonstrable, that she was now talking to a Highwayman, and was terribly frightened to think what would become of her. Madam, said he, pray don't discompose yourself; I know your Thoughts; you imagine you are got into bad Hands: But I assure you, I have such a peculiar Regard for the Fair Sex, that when or wherever I meet with them, I always treat them with the most obliging Complaisance and Civility that I am capable of. Sir, said *Jenny*, I believe you are a compleat Gentleman; your Words, your Behaviour, and gentle Courtesy bespeak you such. What have I then to fear? Far be it from me to think that you intend me any Ill; I rather persuade myself, that you will take this Opportunity to convince me, that you cannot refuse a Lady's Request, especially of such a Nature as mine is; which is no more than to put me into the right Way. Madam, said he, you shall soon see that you was never in a righter Way in your Life than that which I will put you in. I am so charm'd with your Person and good Sense, that I long to give you a demonstrable Evidence how much I am your captivated Slave; and

you shall soon see that it is in my Power to advance you to a higher Dignity than the greatest Peer in all *Scotland* can do. Therefore, Madam, be pleas'd to follow me, and within this half Hour you shall have the Pleasure of hearing yourself saluted QUEEN.

Fenny was at first strangely surpriz'd at this Discourse of the Gentleman; but she had already experienc'd such various Turns of Fortune in her Life, that on a little Reflection, she cou'd not find much to wonder at, and therefore quietly submitted to whatever Vicissitudes were yet allotted for her. Accordingly she follow'd her Guide thro' numerous Windings and Turnings in the Wood, till she perceiv'd she was going up a Hill cover'd over with Trees. When they had rode about half a Mile upon the Ascent, they came to the Mouth of a huge Cave, at the Entrance of which stood two Centinels, with their Firelocks grounded, and Bayonets fix'd. As soon as they saw the Gentleman and Lady, which was not till they were within about 20 Yards of them, *Fenny* heard 'em give the Word within, *His Majesty!* Upon which immediately issued forth about twenty or thirty Men completely arm'd after the *Highland* Fashion, who rang'd themselves in two Rows or Ranks, between which they pass'd up to the Mouth of the Cave, where two or three young Fellows in handsome Liveries waited to take his Majesty's Horse, which they did with a great deal of Ceremony. When that was done, he himself took the Lady from

from her Horse, and very complaisantly handed her into the Cave.

This Cave was a very capacious Place, and large enough to receive and lodge a thousand Men with Ease. It was divided into a great Number of Apartments, as well natural as artificial; some of them were us'd for Bed-rooms, others for Dining-rooms, Halls, Parlours, Kitchens, &c. and in the Middle of it was a fine Spring of Water; Chimneys were bor'd thro' the Rocks for the Conveyance of the Smoak; in short it had all the Conveniencies of a large House, except Windows; the Want of which was supplied by a vast Number of Lamps continually burning.

So much for the Cave; let us next see what Sort of People inhabited this subterraneous Dwelling. This then was the general Receptracle of those *Highland Banditti*, who are constantly making Incursions upon their *Lowland* Neighbours, stealing their Cattle, plundering their Houses, robbing Travellers on the Road; and upon any Insurrection or Commotions rais'd in Behalf of the Pretender, join that Party; and 'tis incredible to think what a vast Body of Men they can raise at the shortest Warning. Here they keep their Head-Quarters, and here is the Place of their Rendezvous upon any Summons to arm. They are under particular Laws and Regulations of their own making; and that they might not want any external Form of Government, they place one at the Head of them, whom they call
KING;

KING; who has Authority to order out Parties upon any Expedition; to see a due Execution of their Laws, and punish Delinquents.

It may, perhaps, afford some Amusement to the Reader to see some of those Laws by which they govern themselves.

I. Every Man shall pay a strict Obedience to all Orders and Injunctions that shall be sign'd by his (mock) Majesty, and three antient *Highlanders* of his Council, upon Pain of running the Gauntlet.

II. That no Man shall rob or plunder by himself, or for himself only, upon Pain of being kept from going upon any Expedition for six Months afterwards.

III. That whatever Plunder shall be made upon any Expedition, it shall be brought to the general Rendezvous, there to be survey'd by his Majesty and his Council, who shall have one Third of it (if Cattle) for the Use of himself and his Garrison, and the rest to be equally divided among the Party; but if Money, Jewels, any Sort of Goods, or Wearing-Apparel, the King to have an Eighth, his Council an Eighth, and the Remainder equally to be divided among the Plunderers.

IV. That no Man shall secrete, or take any Part of the Spoil to himself, before the Whole is survey'd by the King and his Council, and an equal Distribution made, upon Pain of losing one of his Ears.

V. That no Murders or Slaughters, shall be committed upon the Persons plunder'd (it being

being enough for them to lose their Goods) except in just Defence, upon Pain of losing the right Ear, and the Thumb of the right Hand of the Guilty.

VI. If any Man shall, upon due Proof, be twice found Guilty of the same Offence, he shall be branded with a hot Iron on his Forehead, with the Letter R, and the Garriſon being drawn up in two Lines, he shall paſs between them, and receive a Kick on the Breech from every one of the Men, and be diſcarded from ever ſerving among them again.

Their King, at that Time, was one Robert Bruce; a Fellow who had ſignaliz'd himſelf for his Dexterity in Thieving, and ſome extraordinary Exploits he had perform'd that Way. For the Crown there is not hereditary, but is given to the greateſt Rogue among them. When a Vacancy happens in the Throne, an Accident very common in that Government; for the Poſſeſſor ſeldom dies of Sickneſs or old Age, but much oftner makes his Exit at the Gallows: In ſuch Caſe, a Proclamation is iſſued out, appointing a Day for the Election of a new King. When the Day comes, half a Score Candidates, or perhaps more, ſhall ſtand for the Choice. But to prevent any Quarrels or Confuſion, they take this Method: Every Candidate muſt deliver in to the Council in Writing, a Liſt of the brave and great Exploits he has atchieved, what Enterprizes he has been upon; what Succeſs he
has

has met with, the Number and Value of the Robberies he has committed, and the most daring and hazardous Attempts he has made upon the *Lowlanders*. These Papers, or Memorials, each sign'd by the respective Writer, being laid before the Council, they order their Secretary to read them with an audible Voice in the Presence of the Electors, who are all *Highlanders*, and as many of them as will come. This being done, the Names of the Candidates are call'd over, one by one, and the Friends of each Candidate are desired to hold up their Hands when they hear him nam'd; and the Council are Judges which of the Candidates has the greatest Appearance for him, and declare him accordingly. After which there are no Murmurs or Complaints, but all rest satisfied with the Choice; the Person so chosen is immediately crowned with abundance of Ceremony, enters upon his Government, and takes as much State upon him, as if he really was That, which he is only a Foil to. He styles himself, in the Acts and Instruments of his Mock-Royalty, *KING of the Highland Rovers*.

Having said as much upon this Subject, as is necessary to illustrate the Scene of Action, which our Heroine *Jenny* was now entering upon, we shall resume her Story as follows:

We left *Jenny* with King *Robert*, who with great Politeness, led her into his subterraneous Palace, thro' the midst of his Guards, whose fierce and grim Visages made them

them look like so many Fiends, sent by *Lucifer* to attend his Viceroy in this horrible Habitation of incarnate Devils. Having led her through several dismal Apartments, which were just visible by the Glimmerings of the Lamps, they came at last to a large Folding-Door, which being open'd at their Approach, discover'd a spacious Hall, or Room of State, illuminated with Branches of Wax Lights. At the upper End was a Throne or Chair of State, cover'd with Velvet, with Gold Fringe, and bedeck'd with Stones glittering like Gems. At a Table near the Throne sat a Company of antient *Highlanders*, and at another Table were seen a Set of Men, who by their Dress and Appearance, seem'd to be Gentlemen of some Fashion. At his Entrance into the Room, they all rose up, and made their Obeisance. He went forward without seeming to take any Notice of the Homage that was paid him; and having seated the Lady in a Chair at the right Hand of the Throne, sat down himself in great State. After a Pause of a few Minutes, he got up, and made the following Harangue.

Most noble Peers, grave Counsellors, and Ministers of my Government.

‘ **W** H E N the united Suffrages of the
 ‘ People advanced me to the high
 ‘ Honour of being their Supreme Head and
 ‘ Z Governor,

Governor, I did not imagine that I was
 thereby exempted from any Care or Con-
 cern for the publick Welfare; I did not
 suppose that they presented me to, what
 the Parsons call, a *Sine Cure*, to receive a
 fine Income without taking any Pains for
 it. No, no; I am sensible that my ele-
 vated Station exposes me to greater Fa-
 tigue and Solitude, than the meanest
 Peasant among my Subjects has in get-
 ting a poor Subsistence for his miserable
 Family; and I hope I have hitherto ac-
 quitted myself of the various Duties in-
 cumbent upon me, to the Satisfaction of
 every Body; and with Gratitude I speak
 it, you my grave Counsellors and Mini-
 sters, have always been ready to assist me
 with your sage Advice in every Difficulty
 and Emergency; so that my Government
 has proceeded very happily from its first
 Commencement to this Instant.

As I never did, since the Beginning of
 my Reign, undertake any Thing that
 had the least Relation to the publick
 Welfare, without previously consulting
 you upon it; so now having an Affair of
 the greatest Importance in Hand, tho' it
 does not so much concern the Generality
 as it does myself, yet as it is of a pub-
 lick Nature, I shall pay so much Defe-
 rence to your Judgment, as to communi-
 cate it to you, before I absolutely engage
 in it.

This Lady, Gentlemen, whom you see
 sitting at my Right Hand, I intend to
 make

' make my Consort. She is, I must tell
 ' you, happily endow'd with all those Ac-
 ' complishments that render her Sex amia-
 ' ble. The Charms of her Person, and the
 ' Beauties of her Mind have form'd such an
 ' Assemblage of Perfections, as must neces-
 ' sarily command the Respect and Esteem
 ' of all that behold her, and I believe you
 ' will concur with me in Opinion, that
 ' she is most worthy of a Partnership in my
 ' Bed and Dignity. If then my Choice be
 ' agreeable to your Sentiments, be pleas'd
 ' to signify your Approbation, by saluting
 ' her as QUEEN.'

King Robert had no sooner utter'd his last Words, but the whole Assembly arose, and cry'd out, *Long live our Queen! Long live the Queen of the Highland Rovers!* The King thank'd them for their Loyalty and Affections, and told them, that he wou'd very speedily acquaint them with the Day he shou'd appoint for the Coronation of his Queen. He then withdrew with his Lady to an adjoining Room to have some private Conversation with her.

Now, Madam, said he, what think you? Am I not as good as my Word? Have I not dealt fairly and above-board? Don't you think I am capable of performing my Promise: Why really, Sir, said she, I am so astonish'd with the strange Objects that every where present themselves in this new World, that I don't readily know what Answer to make you. You have shewn me such

Wonders as I cou'd not have imagin'd that this *Northern* Region of *Scotland* was capable of producing. I have read somewhere in the Poets of a dismal Cavern that leads to the Infernal Regions; and according to the Description of it, this must be the Place; and *Pluto* has certainly lent you some of his Black-Guards to attend your Person; for as you are the sole Monarch in this Kingdom of Spectres, you are certainly so only by Deputation from his *Plutonic* Majesty, who has Myriads of such ill-looking Wretches as I saw in the gloomy Passage, to these more lightsome Apartments. Again; you say I am to be your Queen: But are those ugly Phantoms to be our only Subjects? Those Scare-crows to fill up my Retinue? To wait at my Table? To hold up my Train? And to adorn my Equipage? I shall dream of nothing but Hell and the Devil all the while I am here.

His Kingship laugh'd very heartily at the odd Notions *Jenny* had of the Place and Company she was got into. My sweet Princess, said he, you are quite mistaken in your Conjectures; and no Wonder, because every Thing you see is quite new to you; and perhaps you wou'd not be much less surpriz'd if you was to go to the *French* Court at *Versailles*. I am as much a King here as *Lewis* is there; have as much Authority over my People, as he has over his; and am obey'd with as much Punctuality and Observance, as he can possibly boast of. Indeed my Revenues are not so large, nor my
Subjects

Subjects quite so numerous as his; but this I will venture to say, that I can bring 10,000 as good Men into the Field upon Occasion, as he can, and will beat him too into the Bargain: But he is my good Friend and Ally, and I have no Reason to quarrel with him at present. Know then, dear Lady, that all the brave Fellows in the *Highlands* are subject to my Command; they are all my Vassals and Subjects, and ready to venture their Lives in any Enterprize that I shall order them upon. What a noble Stand did they lately make against the Enemies of his M——y! and had they been well seconded, there is no Doubt but they wou'd have carried their Point. Is there then no Honour, think you, in being the Head of such a Body of Men? This large Cave I have made my Residence, because it is the strongest Fortress in my Kingdom, and the best Security against any sudden Surprise from an Enemy. It is beyond the Art of Man to undermine it, nor is it possible to batter down its Walls, which are so well secured by the impenetrable Rocks of the Mountain. My Guards, indeed, are a Parcel of rough-hew'd, sad-looking Fellows; but are the strongest Ribs of my Government; they are Steel to the very Back, and keen as the North-Wind in a frosty Night. But you must not suppose that they are to be your Attendants. No, my Princess, you shall have some clean, smooth-fac'd, well-dress'd Lads, that shall constantly attend your Commands. You shall be as much honour'd

nour'd and homag'd as e'er a Princess in *Europe*; thy Will shall be the Rule of all my Actions; and I will govern by thy Advice; thou shalt be crown'd as magnificently as I myself was, and my Subjects shall acknowledge the same Fealty to thee their Queen, as they did to me their King.

These are glorious Things, said *Jenny*, which you talk of, and I suppose I must accept of the Honours design'd for me, whether I like them or not; for I find I am not in a Situation to oppose your Pleasure. But as I am to be your Queen, I presume you intend I shall be your Wife also; for without the one, I must declare that I shall take the Liberty to refuse the other, unless you use Force to compel me to it, which I believe will be as little agreeable to you, as it will be to me.

Why truly, says King *Robert*, Marriage is a Thing very little practis'd in my Court; but when a Man or Woman is troubled with such a Scruple of Conscience, the Ceremony is perform'd, but in a Manner agreeable to the antient Customs, and peculiar to the Inhabitants of this Place; and as I have given you my Word, that your Will shall be my Law, your Request shall be comply'd with; and I will immediately give Orders for the Solemnization this very Day; and opening a Pair of Folding-Doors, shew'd her a Wardrobe of Womens Apparel, and said, that those Cloaths did belong to Queen-Consorts of several Sovereigns, that had reign'd before him, desired her to fit herself

self with a Suit for the present, and as soon as he had an Opportunity he wou'd provide her new. And upon so saying, left the Room, and in a few Minutes, two young Women, handsomely dress'd, came to wait on her. *Jenny* was glad to see some of her own Sex in that dismal Place; and began to have Hopes that Matters wou'd turn out better than she expected. On their coming into the Room, they made her the most respectful Obeisance, and desired to know her Highness's Pleasure, for they were ready to do any Services she cou'd require of them. Why really, Ladies, said *Jenny*, I scarce know what I want myself. I am got in such a strange Place, and in so odd a Situation, that I scarce know how to behave. And therefore before you receive any Commands from me, I shall be glad to be instructed by you. Madam, says one of them, the King just now signified his Pleasure to us, that we shou'd wait upon you, in order to assist you in preparing for your Wedding, which is to be celebrated this Day. Say you so, said *Jenny*? then it's Time to be busy. But pray be so good as to tell me, who were the Owners of all these fine Cloaths, that are put up in such Order in this Preis? These Cloaths, said they, belong'd to several Queens your Predecessors, who wore them either at their Wedding or Coronation, but seldom or ever afterwards. For at the Death of a King, his Queen loses her Title and Dignity; and her Royal Apparel is

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laid up for the use of her Successor, whoever she may be. Revolutions are frequent amongst us; and we have sometimes three or four Queens in a Year, and consequently so many Kings; which is owing to the prodigious Hazards they run in exposing their Persons in dangerous Enterprizes, in which they often lose their Lives, or if taken Prisoners, suffer an ignominious Death by the Hands of an Executioner. However, the present King *Robert*, your Royal Bridegroom, has reign'd two Years already, to the Surprize of all his Subjects; and he manages Affairs with so much Prudence, that it's highly probable he may maintain himself in his Throne as much longer. And now we will go to the Queen's Dressing-room, where you will find every Thing necessary for your present Use. Here they dress'd her Highness in the most gorgeous Manner, according to the Fashion of the Place, which had not been alter'd for above a hundred and fifty Years before; so that she look'd like one of Queen *Elizabeth's* Maids of Honour, and some Parts of her Dress were very probably made in her Days. *Jenny*, on looking in the Glass, was frighten'd at the Figure she made; however, as she was told that it was such as her Predecessors had wore upon the like Occasion, she was content, she said, to be laugh'd at for once.

King *Robert*, in the mean Time, was very busy in making the necessary Preparations for the approaching Solemnity. He invited the
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the Great Men of his Court to the Wedding, and his menial Servants were order'd to put on their best Liveries; the Cooks had Directions to provide the nicest Dainties, and his Butler the richest Wines in his Cellars; for as they carried on a Trade with the Smugglers, they had Plenty of the best Liquors of all Sorts; Tables were likewise set out for all the Men in the Garrison; and Liberty given to every Body to be as noisy as and drunk as they pleas'd.

All Things being in Readiness, King *Robert* came into the Queen's Apartment, in an antique Dress, agreeable to the primitive Fashion of the antient Inhabitants of the Place, to fetch his Bride to the Chapel, where the nuptial Ceremony was perform'd, attended by several of the great Officers and Ladies of his Court. The Chapel was illuminated with vast Numbers of Wax-Tapers, by the Light of which it might be discern'd, that the Room was about 12 Feet square; no Use being ever made of it but for solemnizing Marriages, which happen'd but very rarely. The Furniture of it was a Bench that ran round it, for the Company to sit down if they pleas'd, a Desk with a Book upon it, and a Couple of Hassocks. The Person who performs the Ceremony, is some old *Highlander*, who to add a Gravity to his Countenance, puts on a false Beard of great Length and Breadth, and is dress'd in a long black Gown, that hangs down to his Feet. Upon one of the Hassocks is laid a *Highlander's* Broad Sword,

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and upon the other a fine Holland Smock;
the Use of which we shall presently see.

The Bridegroom and his Bride, with their
Attendants, being come into the Chapel, he
leads her up to the Desk, and the grave
Operator begins to officiate. First, he reads
the two first Verses of the 22d Chapter of
the first Book of *Samuel*, and then the ten
last Verses of the last Chapter of *Proverbs*.
This done, he takes up the Broad Sword,
holding it with the Hilt in his Hand, and
the Point towards the Bridegroom, [and bids
him speak the following Lines after him.

*Bear Witness Friends, I Robert Bruce,
Do of my own free Option chuse
Thee, Jane, to be my proper Wife,
The Joy and Comfort of my Life.
All others flatly I reject,
And Thee my only Fair elect.
What I have got shall all be thine,
As what thou hast must all be mine.
On thy sweet Body I will get
Brave Boys and Girls---how many---yet
Indeed I know not---but I'm sure
I'll do---whatever's in my Pow'r.
With this good Sword I'll thee defend
Till Life and earthly Joys shall end.*

(Here he takes his Right-hand from
the Sword, and claps it on his Breast,
and with his Left joins her Right.)

*So here's my Hand---and here's my Heart ;
Us Two there's nought but Death shall part.*

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They then separate their Hands, and old Dominy, proceeds to her Part; and first takes up the Smock, which he holds by the Tail, and gives her the other End; which done, he bids her repeat after him the following Lines.

Good loving People, who are come
To witness here my Marriage Doom,
Behold me make my Nuptial Vows
To this my only, chosen Spouse.
Robert, the Man of all Mankind,
To Thee myself I firmly bind;
My Husband and Companion dear,
None but thyself my Love shall share;
I'll be thy true and faithful Wife,
And don't intend to plague thy Life.
I'll never scold---without a Call;
While you are good---I'll never brawl.
Get all the Children that you can---
So you beget 'em on me Jane.
I'll nurse 'em too with tender Care,
I mean those that myself shall bear.
All your Commands obey I must,
So your Commands are right and just.
As this good Shift, so neat, so white,
Shall wrap me round this bridal Night;
So shall my Love and Duty pure
Attend thee constant ev'ry Hour.
Then take my Hand---thou hast my Heart;
While Life shall last, we'll never part.

Old Dominy then lays down the Shift and Sword, and takes the Ring from off the Book where it was laid, and thus proceeds.

*As this Ring has no End,
So your Loves you must bend
In a Circle to run,
So to end as begun.*

*As the Gold is unmix'd
Be your Joys unperplex'd ;
As the Finger is twin'd,
Let your Bodies be join'd.*

(To him.)

*Give this as a Token
No Vows to be broken.*

(To her.)

*While you wear this you'll show
You will ne'er break your Vow.*

Old *Pater-Noster* having mumbled over these Rhimes upon the Ring, gives it to the Bridegroom to put it on the proper Finger of the Bride. After which, with a becoming Gravity, he takes up the Broad Sword, and thrusts it up into the Smock, claps the Hilt to his right Shoulder, holding it slanting upwards, and with his Left-hand a-kimbo on his Left-side, bids them follow him ; which they do with a slow and solemn Pace. In this Manner he leads them thrice round the Chapel, with the White Flag properly display'd before them. Having finish'd the third Round, they stopp'd at the Desk, where old *Venerable* laying down his Colours, pronounc'd the Nuptial Blessing, as follows:

Hymen,

*Hymen, propitious to my Pray'r,
Shed thy choice Blessings on this Pair.
While they continue Man and Wife,
Be far from them domestick Strife;
Quarrels and matrimonial Fars
And all such dire intestine Wars.
As Love induc'd these Two to wed,
Let Love attend them Board and Bed.
Let their Night-Labours too succeed
To propagate the chosen Breed.
May their Sons imitate their Dad,
Their Daughters make their Mother glad.
May Jane be chaste, as she is fair,
And ever free from anxious Care;
As she excels in ev'ry Grace,
Of Mind, of Body, and of Face;
May she taste all the Sweets of Love,
And ev'ry Female Pleasure prove.
May Robert, when he deals his Blows,
Knock down his contumacious Foes:
Ne'er may his Strength or Courage falter;
O may he never wear a Halter!*

*Robert and Jane you now are married,
And neither have, I hope, miscarried.
I've done my Part——yours is to come;
As you shall act——will be your Doom.*

Having here finish'd his Benediction, he takes up the Sword, sheathes it in its Scabbard, hangs it in the Belt, and buckles it on the Bridegroom; then he lays hold of the Shift, and folding it once length-ways, lays it over the right Shoulder of the Bride;
which

which being done, he takes his Leave in a respectful Manner, and retires. The Bridegroom then leads away his Bride, the Company following them, into a large Hall, where a Table was spread, to which they sat down, and in a few Minutes, Dinner was serv'd in. How many Dishes there were, what they consisted of, or how dress'd, is not material to our Purpose; let it suffice to say, that there was Plenty of every Thing in the most elegant Taste. By that Time Dinner was ended, the Day was far spent; and that no Time might be lost in the due Celebration of the happy Occasion, the Pipers were call'd in; the Bridegroom and Bride open'd the Ball with a Minuet, which was perform'd with an Air and a Grace (especially on her Part) as gain'd the Applause of the whole Company. She then order'd the Musick to play a Tune, to which she danc'd singly, in which she gave a full Display of all her Charms, and convinc'd every Body present, of the Politeness of her Education, and her excellent Accomplishments. The Company then join'd, and went thro' several *Scots* and Country-Dances; and when they were pretty well wearied, they sat down to rest themselves. In which Interval, a *Highlander*, follow'd by his Wife, in their proper Habits, came into the Room, and entertain'd the Company with the following Song.

JOCKEY.

JOCKEY.

*Prithee Moggy why do'st teaze me?
 Can't I do what e'er shall please me?
 Pray now tie me to your Placket:
 Keep me a-bed too, if you lack it.
 If you plague me
 I will fagg thee;
 Therefore Moggy don't provoke me so.*

MOGGY.

*Fagging I care not a Fart for;
 Teeth and Nails will do their Part, Sir.
 Give your Children Bonny-clabber,
 You shall never hear me jabber.
 How you serve them!
 You will starve them!
 Can I see them die and hold my Tongue?*

JOCKEY.

*Your curs'd Brats are always squalling;
 You will never cease your Bawling.
 Can I like such Sort of Musick?
 'Tis to me much worse than Physick?
 No, I'll ramble
 Heath and Bramble,
 Where I cannot bear the dismal Din.*

MOGGY.

*O, thou worse than Brute in Nature!
 There's no wild nor savage Creature,
 But its Young will feed and nourish,
 And its Mate too love and cherish:
 O that I had
 Then have died
 When I married such a Beast as you.*

JOCKEY.

JOCKEY.

*Beast I am, and you have horn'd me;
Moggy, you do well to warn me.
I know who beat up your Quarters,
And who gave you those Silk Garters.
You may chatter,
But no Matter;
What is that to me poor Cuckold now?*

MOGGY.

*So then Jockey, you are jealous!
Fie upon such silly Fellows!
What, because a Neighbour's civil,
We of course must play the Devil:
But I'm honest,
Tho' your Tone is
That I am a wicked Wife to you.*

JOCKEY.

*Plaguy honest! who'll dispute it?
Yes, I dare, and will confute it.
Pray, remember Mow of Barley;
How you look'd when caught with Charly!
Goodman Doodle
Calls me Noodle;
I'm a Cuckold ev'ry Body knows.*

MOGGY.

*O thou slanderous lying Varlet!
(See I blush as red as Scarlet!)
How dare you, or any Fellow,
Such Untruths of me to bellow?
One Word more, Sir,
On that Score, Sir,
And my little Charles shall drub your Hide.*

JOCKEY.

JOCKEY.

*O thou vile and wicked Woman,
Worse than ever yet was common.
First you cuckold me, then bully;
So you fancy you can cool me.*

*But you Fade you,
And your Blade too,
Will I lick as long as I can stand.*

MOGGY.

*Prithee don't be in a Passion;
Cuckolds now are all in Fashion.
Look but round and see your Betters;
See the harmless, lucky Creatures!*

*If my Sporting
Makes your Fortune,
What a happy Man are you my Dear!*

She makes Horns at him, and runs off;
and he after her, with his Stick up to beat
her.

This Interlude afforded a good deal of
Diversiſion to the Company; and they con-
tinued their Merriment in a Diversity of
Amusements, till late at Night; when the
Bride withdrew to her Apartment, being
follow'd by several of the Ladies, who un-
dressed her, put on her Wedding-Smock,
which had been display'd with so much So-
lemnity in the Marriage Ceremony, and
then laid her in Bed; where they left her,
and went and gave Notice of it to the Bride-
groom; who taking some of his principal

Officers with him, repair'd to the Apartment, and drawing open the Curtains, they had all of them the Honour to kiss the Bride as she lay in her Bed ; then wishing 'em a good Night, and Success to their Labours, they withdrew, leaving them together, as we shall, till the next Morning. Whether King *Robert* believ'd that he cropt the Flower of his Wife's Virginity, or whether he gave himself any Trouble strictly to examine into that Matter, is what is not come to our Knowledge. But whether he was satisfied in that Point or not, it's certain he was extremely fond of her, and treated her with all imaginable Tenderness and Indulgence, as long as they liv'd together.

King *Robert* being up in the Morning, summon'd his Council and acquainted them, that as they had declar'd their Consent, that the Lady *Jane* who was now his Wife, should be their Queen, he had call'd them together to consult about her Coronation ; that he had appointed that Day Week for the Solemnity ; and desir'd their Assistance, as well in Relation to the extraordinary Expence it would occasion, as to the Management of the Ceremony, which he intended should be perform'd with all the Splendor and Magnificence possible. The Council unanimously agreed to his Request, and immediately gave Orders for the necessary Preparations to be made ; and Summons were sent out to the Chiefs of the Clans, commanding

manding their Attendance on the Day appointed.

The Day being come, and the Queen rob'd in her Royal Apparel, she walk'd between two of the Heads of the Clans, (who had a Right to that Office by Prescription) into the State-Room, where being seated at the upper End of a Table, and all the great Officers of the Court standing about her, the oldest *Highlander* of the Council, being dress'd in a long white Robe, not much unlike a Surplice, a square black Bonnet on his Head, with a broad Band over a huge Beard, advanced towards her with the Crown in his Hand, and coming behind her, plac'd it on her Head, pronouncing these Words, *Long live JANE, Queen of the Highland Rovers!* which was repeated with loud Huzza's by all the Company present. The Crown, it must be noted, was nothing but a Coronet of Tin, ornamented with the finest Flowers that the Country could produce; but had the same Effect and Efficacy there, as if it had been made of Gold, and bedeck'd with Jewels.

Fenny seem'd wonderfully pleas'd with the Honour and Homage that was done her, and begun to think herself as much a Princess, as the greatest that ever wore a Crown. And why not? Ambition is a Frailty (if one may call it so) natural to the human Soul: For, take a poor Peasant out of a Cottage upon a Common, give him an Estate, and dignify him with Titles, his Thoughts change with his Fortune, his Be-

haviour is alter'd, and he endeavours to assume a Figure agreeable to his Elevation. Now, whether Ambition be a Frailty or Weakness of the Soul, or rather, whether it be not a peculiar Excellence and Perfection of a rational Being, will, perhaps, admit of some Dispute. Those who maintain the first Part of the Question, support their Argument, by observing, that it produces more dreadful Mischiefs amongst Mankind, than any other Passion incident to human Nature; that we daily see the sad Effects of it in the Desolation of Cities, the Destruction of Kingdoms, and the Loss of innumerable Lives sacrificed to this Idol *Ambition*. On the other Hand, those who affirm, that Ambition is a most commendable Quality, endeavour to prove it by such Arguments as these: They say, that Ambition is the noblest Spur to great and generous Actions; that it inspires a Man with Courage in the Day of Battle, and gives him Firmness and Activity in Defence of his King and Country, and of the common Liberty and Property; that it is an impregnable Bulwark against Tyranny and Oppression; that it is the Refuge of the Poor, the Asylum of the Distressed, and the best Security under Heaven, for the Continuance of the Blessings we enjoy: For whenever Ambition rages to a Madness, there will be an Ambition to curb its Insolence. From the Whole then, we may observe, that there are two Kinds of Ambition; the one bad and criminal, the other good and commendable;

able; or rather, it is the same Passion differently modified; or, if you please, it is the same Object plac'd in different Views; in the one we see it raging with unbounded Fury, and in the other, acting under proper Regulations and Restrictions.

But to return from this Digression: The Queen being crown'd with the usual Solemnity, the King took her by the Hand, and led her up to the Throne, seated her on it, and sat himself down by her. One of the chief Officers of the Court then approach'd the Throne, and made a Speech congratulating her Majesty on her Elevation to that high Dignity, promising in the Name of the People, to support her in it with their Lives and Fortunes, and wishing her long Life to enjoy the Honour to which she was now rais'd. The Queen thank'd them very respectfully for the great Honour they had conferr'd upon her, and for their kind Wishes for her Prosperity; and promis'd that her future Actions shou'd convince them, that it was her sole Ambition to deserve their good Opinion; that hers and their Interests were mutual and inseparable; and that in Defence thereof, she shou'd be willing on every Occasion to expose her Person to the utmost Hazards.

The King then taking her by the Hand, led her into a large Hall, where a grand Entertainment was prepar'd for the whole Court. After which a Ball ensued; and every Thing was conducted with the greatest Magnificence that the Place could afford.

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The Chiefs return'd to their respective Clans, and every Body was wonderfully pleas'd, and spoke in the Praise of their new Queen. Some commended her Beauty, others her fine Shape, others the Gracefulness and Majesty of her Person, others the Sweetness of her Features, her affable and gracious Behaviour. In short, it was the general Opinion, that they never had a Queen before, endow'd with so many excellent Accomplishments, as every Body thought they saw in her.

Now *Jenny* was in her Kingdom; homag'd and almost ador'd by every Body; took her Pleasure, when, and in what Manner she thought best, rode out when she pleas'd, and had her Servants to wait on her both at Home and Abroad; her Husband, if I may call him so, doated on her; and she need but intimate her Wish for any Thing, and she had it. Time and Custom reconcil'd her to the Place and Company, dismal as both of them were. Often did she take a Ride with King *Robert*, to visit the Chiefs in the *Highlands*, by which Means she soon became acquainted with the principal of them that were in the *Stuart* Interest, was admitted to all their Councils, and knew the Strength and Principles of every Man of Note among them. Her bold and active Spirit was much taken Notice of, and she never fail'd to discover it upon every Occasion that offer'd. The *Frasers*, the *Camerons*, the *Macdonalds*, in short, all the disaffected Clans, were soon acquainted

acquainted with her Merits. She endeavour'd by all Means possible, to keep up the Spirit of Disaffection among them, bid them not be dejected for their late Misfortunes, but keep their Courage alive, till Time should give them an Opportunity to exert it, which she did not doubt but she should live to see; that she was well assured, that their Friends in *France* had not given over their Designs of renewing their Enterprize as soon as they could bring their Measures to bear; and whenever that shou'd happen, she herself wou'd appear at their Head, and lead them on to Battle; and did not in the least doubt, but she should make herself as much dreaded by their Enemies, as *Joan D'Arc* was by the *English*, when at the Head of the *French* Troops, she beat their best Generals, and drove 'em out of most of their strong Holds in *France*. Her daring and intrepid Behaviour greatly animated the *Highlanders* to persist in their Resolutions of supporting the Cause of the Pretender, and determin'd them to take up Arms again upon the first favourable Opportunity.

Thus she made a considerable Figure in the *Highlands*; but tho' she was so highly respected by the Gentlemen there, and might have liv'd among them in a reputable Manner independant of her Husband; yet she scorn'd to desert his Person or his Fortunes. Whenever he sent out a Party upon an Expedition into the *Lowlands*, she was always at the Head of it; and whenever they met with Opposition, she never fail'd

fail'd to spirit them on ; wherever there was the greatest Danger, you might be sure to see her there, encouraging her Men, and watching Advantages to distress or beat off the Enemy ; so that she generally return'd victorious. Her Bravery made her the Darling of these Rapparees, who whenever they went out upon any Enterprize, always desired the Company of their Queen : For tho' their King had made himself renowned by his brave Exploits of this Kind ; yet when they found such an heroic Spirit in their royal Mistress, they were much better pleas'd to have her for their Leader than him. Nor was he in the least disgusted at the Honour that was paid her, but took a peculiar Pleasure in hearing her gallant Actions recited to him. Thus they liv'd together in the greatest Harmony, fear'd and dreaded by those they call'd their Enemies, the poor *Lowlanders*, who suffer'd more from the *Highland* Banditti under the Conduct of these bold and desperate Leaders, than they had done for a long Time before ; and therefore they resolv'd to strengthen their Forces to defend their Property in the best Manner they cou'd, and determin'd to give their Enemies a warm Reception on the next Visit they shou'd make them.

King *Robert* had his Spies among them, and it was not long before they inform'd him, that the *Lowland* Farmers had stock'd their Grounds with a considerable Quantity of Cattle, had strengthen'd themselves with Men and Arms, and were resolutely bent to
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secure their Properties, or sell their Lives at a dear Rate, whenever the *Highlanders* should make another Incurſion upon them. King *Robert*, far from being diſmay'd at this Information from his Spies, muſters a good Body of his Banditti, ſtout, reſolute, raw-bon'd Fellows, who having nothing to loſe, fear'd nothing, and whoſe Courage was always whetted by the Hopes of Plunder. Of theſe he made two Diviſions; one of them he headed himſelf, and gave the Command of the other to his Queen, which he deſign'd as a Body of Reſerve, to aſſiſt him upon any Emergency, and in this Order they march'd. It was a fine Moon-light Night, and the *Lowlanders* Scouts being out upon the Watch, having diſcover'd the Enemy coming down the Brow of a Hill, immediately gave the Alarm; which was no ſooner heard, but the *Lowland* Men ran to their Rendezvous, arm'd, and put themſelves in Order under their Leaders; and underſtanding which way the *Highlanders* were bending their March, they lin'd a Hedge adjoining to the Road where it was ſuppos'd that they wou'd paſs. They accordingly march'd that Way, and when they came oppoſite to the Place, the *Lowlanders* gave them a ſmart Volley with their Muſkets, which kill'd a conſiderable Number, and ſtagger'd the whole Body, which was juſt on the Point of retreating, when the Queen, who was but a little Diſtance behind, perceiving how Matters went, order'd her Men to follow her, and turning her Horſe to the

Hedge, jumps over in an Instant; they were after her in a Minute, and her whole Party being got into the Field without any Obstruction, she drew them up and charg'd the *Lowlanders*, when they least expected it. But tho' surpriz'd, they were not daunted, but facing about, return'd their Fire very smartly. King *Robert* seeing this brave Action of his Queen, and fearing lest she should be oppress'd with Numbers, wheel'd about, and got his Party over the Hedge likewise, and joining his Queen, they with their united Forces, made a most furious Attack upon the *Lowlanders*, who maintain'd their Ground, and throwing down their Muskets, rush'd on the Enemy with Broad Sword and Target. And now the Engagement became general, and was obstinately fought on both Sides, both of them being resolutely determin'd to die or conquer. *Jenny*, who was dress'd like a *Highland* Officer, that she might be more at Liberty to handle her Arms, was every where during the whole Action; here rallying those that retreated; there encouraging those that seem'd weary and fainting; now she was seen leading on her Men to the very Muzzle of the Enemy; then again fighting Hand to Hand with some lusty Fellow, keeping him in Play till she was either reliev'd by her own Party, or had brought down her Man. King *Robert* did Wonders, and had kill'd several Men with his own Hand; but at last happen'd to meet with one that was his Match. They fought like two en-
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rag'd Lions, and dealt their Blows so furiously, that their Targets were hack'd to Pieces, and several desperate Wounds were given and receiv'd; at last the *Lowlander* aiming a terrible Stroke at King Robert's Head, but missing it, the Edge of the Sword fell on his Neck, and sunk so deep, that he dropt down senseless upon the Ground. *Jenny*, who was near enough to see the Combat, when she saw her Husband fall, rush'd in upon the *Lowlander* with her Pistol cock'd, and shot him through the Head. The *Highlanders* seeing their Champion slain, were so much dispirited, that they began to give Way: But *Jenny* rallied them again, and animated them both by her Words and Example, to revenge the Death of their King. The Fight was obstinate and bloody, and continued so for near two Hours; but the *Lowlanders* receiving fresh Supplies from all Quarters, they fought it out desperately; and at last oblig'd their Enemies to retreat in earnest, which they did in so good Order, under the Conduct of their Female General, that they brought off the Body of their dead King, and the slain and wounded Men, and so were forc'd to go Home again, that Time, without their Errand.

Being return'd to their Cave, in a very shatter'd and broken Condition, great Lamentation was made for the Death of their King; a Hero who had signaliz'd himself in their Service on many important Occasions; who had fought their Battles, and enrich'd them with abundance of Plunder;

and whose Valour and Prowess had protected them against the Insults of their Enemies. But their Queen they extoll'd to the Heavens for her gallant Behaviour in the late Action; and their Tongues were never weary in speaking her Praises; Songs and Poems were made to celebrate her Bravery; and her martial Conduct was the general Subject of their Conversation for a long Time afterwards.

A Council was immediately summon'd upon this important Occasion; and the first Object of their Consultation was, the Obsequies of their deceas'd King; and it was unanimously agreed, that as his Behaviour during the whole Time of his Sovereignty, had been exactly conformable to the Laws and Constitutions of their Body Politick; that as he had been all along a strenuous Defender of their Properties and Privileges; and had increas'd their Strength and Wealth more than any of his Predecessors had done; therefore, that it was their Duty to do as much Honour to his Memory, as it was in their Power; that his Funeral should be solemnized in the grandest Manner possible; and that a Monument should be erected to commemorate his glorious Actions in Behalf of the common Cause.

Pursuant to this Resolution, Orders were given to the Undertakers, to make the most magnificent Preparations for his Funeral, and the Corpse was accordingly interr'd in the Royal Vault in the Cave, where the Bodies of his Predecessors were deposited; and

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and a stately Monument was erected above Ground, just over the Vault ; and on it were inscribed the Victories and noble Exploits that had been achiev'd by the Deceas'd.

The next Thing that came under the Consideration of the Council, was, the Election of a proper Person to succeed in their Government. Upon this Occasion there arose a very warm Debate. Some of them were for proceeding to the Election as usual, which others oppos'd very strenuously, alledging that they did not think they could confer the Sovereignty on One who would support it with greater Credit and Dignity, than the Person of the Queen of their deceas'd King ; that they were all sensible of her high Worth and excellent Virtues ; that to her prudent Conduct alone, was owing that any of their brave Fellows came Home alive, from the late Expedition against the *Lowlanders* ; that they had so great an Opinion of her Prudence and Magnanimity, that they were perswaded she was very capable of sustaining the Weight of their Government ; and that, tho' it was a Custom among them, to take away the Power of the Queen Consort upon the Demise of the King, yet, in the present Case, there were the strongest Reasons to supersede that Custom, and therefore they mov'd, that Queen *Jane* may be humbly addressed to take upon her the Government, and that the Chiefs may be summon'd to confirm her in it. The Party on this Side the Question happen'd to be the strongest ; and it being

being put to the Vote, it was carried in the Affirmative by a great Majority; and it was agreed, that the said Address should be presented to her by the whole Council in a Body.

Jenny being inform'd of this Resolution of the Council, consider'd what Answer she must give, when the Address shou'd be presented to her. And thus she reason'd with herself: If I accept of this high Dignity, (at least they think it is such) I shall live splendidly, and have such Homage paid me, as I must not expect in any other Situation of Life. But then, on the other Hand, who and what are they from whom I am to receive this Homage? What Sort of People am I to govern? Why, a Parcel of Miscreants, Villains, Rogues, Robbers, that ought every one of them to be hang'd, and which perhaps may be my own Fate, if I continue any longer among them. Hitherto I have acted under a Force and Compulsion; and I thought it was better to make a Virtue of Necessity to make my Life easy, and conform to their Sentiments and Conduct, than by a contrary Behaviour to be expos'd to Difficulties, out of which I might not have been able to extricate myself. By this Means I have gain'd many Advantages; I have got a general Acquaintance among the *Highland* Chiefs, of which I may, at one Time or other, make a good Use; and some Occasion may hereafter happen, when the Confidence and good Opinion of these hardy Rogues that I am among,

mong, may be of Service to the common Cause. Besides, my Soul abhors, my Reason condemns, my Conscience disapproves, and the Principles which I was once instructed in are repugnant to the Commission of those Villainies which these Fellows are every Day guilty of; and while I am among them, I must run the same Lengths; nay, if they chuse me their supreme Head, my Orders must be always unjust and iniquitous; and I must not only protect them in their Rogueries, but whenever they have a Mind to it, must lead them on to rob and plunder the honest and industrious Part of Mankind of their Properties, and so occasion the Ruin of Families, the Loss of useful Lives, and bring an eternal Scandal and Infamy upon myself, and a Curse upon my Name and Memory. I have, indeed, been guilty of many Follies in the Course of my Life; in Excuse for which, I have sometimes pleaded Ignorance and Inexperience, at other Times Necessity. But as I have now a fair Opportunity to quit this Den of Thieves, and thereby prevent my perpetrating those horrible Crimes, which it will be impossible to avoid, so long as I shall act in Concert with them, I will once more trust myself to the Disposal of Providence; and I don't doubt but there is yet a Provision for me in a more reputable Station of Life, than what I am now in.

While *Jenny* was revolving these Things in her Mind, one of her Attendants came and acquainted her, that the Council desired

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Permission to wait on her, if she was then disposed to admit them. She order'd them to be told, that they might come when they pleas'd. Accordingly they immediately appear'd before her in a Body, and the President presented her an Address, pursuant to the Resolution before-mention'd, entreating her to take the Reins of Government into her own Hands, and to rule them in the same Manner, as her brave deceas'd Husband King *Robert*, had done; alledging various Reasons, highly to her Honour, as the Grounds for their Request. To which *Jenny* return'd them the following Answer.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM very sensible of the Honour you do me; an Honour which the proudest of my Sex might be fond of! Gratitude likewise obliges me to acknowledge the infinite Obligations I am already under to you and your generous Fraternity; and nothing but the most indispensable Necessity could force me to refuse the Dignity to which you are so desirous to elevate me. But having contracted an Intimacy with many of the Chiefs of the loyal Clans, they forc'd a Promise from me, that whenever I would be at Liberty, I should act in Concert with them, in promoting the Cause of our absent Master; which it is impossible for me to do, with that Activity I desire, so long as I am confin'd to this Place. And therefore I hope you will
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‘ not imagine that I refuse your generous
‘ Offer for any other Reason than what I
‘ have now given you. Besides, it’s very
‘ possible I may do you better Service in ano-
‘ ther Station of Life, tho’ not so honoura-
‘ ble, as that which you are so willing to
‘ fix me in.’

The Council having heard her Refusal, with the Reasons she gave for it, paid their Respects, and retired to the State-Room. The President made a Speech full of Encomiums on the Lady *Jane*, which it is not necessary here to repeat; and I shall only mention the Motion with which he concluded it, *viz.* That since the Lady *Jane* had given them substantial Reasons, why she cou’d not accept of the Royalty which they had offer’d her, that they cou’d do no less, in Point of Gratitude for the many eminent Services she had done them, than to make her a handsome Present, as a Testimony of their great Esteem for her.

This Motion was unanimously agreed to; and then the President further mov’d, that that the intended Present might consist of a Purse of Money, all the Plate and Jewels of her late Husband, and likewise the best Horse they had in their Stable. This likewise met with the general Consent, and in Pursuance thereof, it was resolv’d, That a Purse of 200 Guineas, the Rings, Jewels, and Plate of every Kind, that were the Property of the late King *Robert*, as likewise his best Horse, be presented to the

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Lady *Jane*, as a grateful Testimonial of their Duty, Love and Respect for her; and that the President, and three more of their Body be appointed to make the Tender of it to her Ladyship. Being admitted to her Presence, she treated them in a very polite and affable Manner, accepted their Present, and return'd them her hearty Thanks for their superlative Goodness and Beneficence to her ever since she had been amongst them; and as to the Horse, she only desired that which she rode, when her late Husband brought her there, because it was not her own, but 'belong'd to a particular Friend of hers, a Farmer who liv'd at such a Place, to whom she was desirous to return him. They answer'd, that as this wou'd be only to make her a Present of her own Property, they begg'd her Acceptance likewise of that which her late Husband himself us'd to ride, and a Servant shou'd attend her with him, with whatever Baggage or Effects she shou'd please to take with her, to the Farmer's House, whenever she shou'd be dispos'd to leave them. *Jenny* told them, that she thankfull^y accepted of their Offer, and that the next Morning, she shou'd be glad if they wou'd order a Servant to be ready to guide her to the said Farmer's House, in the Manner they had propos'd.

Accordingly, the next Morning, being dress'd in the same Riding-Habit she wore, when King *Robert* met her in the Wood, mounted her Horse, took her Leave of the rough Gentry, and set out accompanied
with

with a Servant who knew the Country, and who in about three Hours Ride, brought her safe to the Farmer's House, where he left *Jenny* and the two Horses, and return'd back on Foot.

The Farmer and his Wife were extremely glad to see her again, after a Twelve-month's Absence. *Sawney* told her, that he had made all the Enquiry he could round the Country for her, and greatly wonder'd what was become of her, and was afraid she had come to some bad Misfortune. *Jenny* replied, that she had indeed met with very odd Chances, since she had seen him last; and so related to him all her Adventures from the Time she met with King *Robert* in the Wood, till her Departure from, or rather Escape out of that Den of Thieves.

Sawney was wonderfully affected with her Story, applauded her prudent Conduct, and her good Sense in knowing how to convert such a dismal Misfortune so much to her own Advantage, and sincerely congratulated her fortunate Escape from such a horrid Crew of Thieves and Villains. Said, that about a Month after she was gone, Captain *Gordon* had been there, but had brought no Letters from her Husband Captain *Douglas*, and only intimated that he had heard from him, and that he was well. This, said *Jenny*, does not surprize me at all; it is what I expected. I told you, indeed, that I had been inform'd of his Death; which, in Fact, was not true; but I had my View in it, which I will acquaint you with at more

Leisure, as well as the mutual Engagements that were between Captain *Douglas* and me. But now let us open the Portmanteau, and see how generous these Rogues have been; for, in Truth, I don't exactly know the Particulars of their Present, but lest it entirely to their own Generosity.

The first Thing she laid her Hands on, was a Silk Purse, out of which she told 200 Guineas; another little Purse was fill'd with Rings, Jewels, curious Necklaces, a Gold Watch, Girdle-Buckles, some of them of pure Diamonds of great Value; in a Cloth was wrapt up a rich Set of Plate; in another was a compleat Sett of China Furniture for a Tea-Table, a good deal of fine Linen, and other valuable Things. So that upon a moderate Computation, the whole Present cou'd not be worth less than 500 l.

Sawney bless'd himself when he saw all these fine Things. This, said he, is indeed a Confirmation of every Thing you have told me; for if you had not done them some very signal Services, and merited their good Opinion by a Behaviour to their Liking, they wou'd never have given you such a considerable Quantity of their Riches. But yet I can't help making one Reflection, that all this is the Plunder of the Country, what they have robb'd Travellers of upon the Highway, or stolen out of Gentlemen's Houses, and therefore it wou'd be a Point of Conscience with me, whether I ought to receive such a Gift at their Hands, which I am persuaded is the
Property

Property of other People. Was it practicable to restore it all to its proper Owners, I shou'd advise that as most agreeable to Justice and Honesty: But as that is impossible, I can see no Injustice that is done to any Body in keeping it for your own Use.

It may be so, said *Jenny*; but yet, methinks, I can hardly reconcile it to strict Honesty and a good Conscience, when I consider, that in receiving these Things, I receive the Wages of Iniquity; that this their Bounty is a Gratuity for such Services as the Law wou'd punish with the greatest Severity; and perhaps some of these rich Things, were Part of a Robbery which I myself assisted in or directed, tho' involuntarily. But why do I say involuntarily? Was it not my Duty to have trusted myself to the Care of Providence, rather than to secure my Safety by Means altogether unjustifiable? Certainly it was: But Self-love, or Self-preservation, which you will, is an Affection so inherent in our Nature, that it generally prevails over Reason, and every Consideration of Justice, Honour and Duty. Had I been refractory, or refus'd to join in their Measures, I shou'd, very probably, have suffer'd the Effects of their Resentment, and to what Extremities that might have carried these Ruffians, I tremble to think of. Again; had I refus'd their Present I shou'd have put such a Slight upon their Friendship, as might have provok'd them to use me ill; whereas by an artful Conduct, I have clear'd myself of all those Difficulties

ties which otherwise seem'd to me unsurmountable.

From the Whole then I draw this Conclusion; that tho' the Possessors of these Riches got them unlawfully, yet as they made a free Gift of them to me, I have certainly a Right to keep them. A Son that inherits a large Estate, which his Father got by all Manner of Frauds and Oppressions, never enquires into the Legality of the Methods by which it was acquired; he is satisfied that he came legally into Possession, and let his Father answer for the unrighteous Means of making himself and his Heirs rich, at the Expence of his Honour and Conscience.

Whether *Jenny's* way of reasoning was agreeable to the strict Rules of Morality, I will not take upon me to discuss; however she thought it sufficient for her own Justification, and if she was wrong in it, it was an Error of her Judgment and not of her Will, as we may charitably imagine.

Being thus satisfied as to the Legality of this Acquisition, the next Thing she had to consider of, was a Place of Security proper to lodge it in. But without puzzling her Brains much about it, she presently pitch'd upon her Friend *Sawney*, as the only Person she knew, in whom she could place such a Trust. *Sawney* was somewhat unwilling to accept it; but upon her earnest Entreaty to oblige her, and that she had no other Friend in whom she could put so much Confidence, he was at last prevail'd upon,

upon, to charge himself with the Custody of it, till she should call it out of his Hands. *Sawney*, said she, I believe you to be a very honest Man, and I respect you as tho' you was my own Father. I intend very shortly to take a Ride into the *Highlands*, to visit the Chiefs, and to propagate the Interest of my R——l Master. What Accidents may befall me in the Course of my Rambles, it is impossible for me to foresee; and therefore as Death may meet me when I least expect him, I will, before I set out, give you a Writing under my own Hand, that shall entitle you to the lawful and undisturbed Possession of all those Effects which I now commit to your Custody, as a Recompence for those Civilities which I have received from you and your good Wife, whom I shall always value for her Tenderness to me in my Extremity; and let me entreat her to wear this Diamond Ring for my Sake, and as a Token of my Love.

This Affair being adjusted to their mutual Satisfaction; *Jenny* told him, that she had been inform'd, that some of her Brothers frequented *Inverness* Market, and that she had a Desire to see them, and wou'd take a Ride with him the next Market-Day. She did so, and at a Publick House where the Farmers resorted, and transacted their Business, she met with two of them. She knew them, tho' she had not seen them for about seven Years before, tho' they did not know her. However, she did not think it proper to discover herself to them in Publick; but
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call'd for a private Room, and order'd the Drawer to send the two young *Camerons* to her.

On their coming into the Room, they paid their Respects to her, but cou'd not conceive what Business a Lady of her Appearance and Fashion shou'd have with them, and were going to withdraw, saying, they believ'd the Boy had made a Mistake. No, no, said she, young Gentlemen, the Boy has made no Mistake, it was I that sent for you. I understand that you have Corn to sell, and if we can deal, I had as lieve you shou'd have my Money as any Body else. Pray how does your Mother? Is she marry'd yet? For I think your Father has been dead some Time. The Brothers were still ignorant of the Person that spoke to them; and therefore very innocently answer'd, that their Mother was in good Health, and marry'd about a Twelvemonth after the Death of their Father; that they had Samples of as good Corn as any in the Market, and presently fell to pulling out their Bags to shew her. Upon which *Jenny* burst out a laughing. What! said she, don't you really know me? Know you, Madam, said they; not I, by my Troth, said one, and so said the other. Pray, said she again, how does your Sister *Jenny*? Sister *Jenny*! answers one of them hastily, do you know her? Yes, replies *Jenny*, very well. Why then, said he, you know a Strumpet, a notorious wicked Jade, that ought to be whipp'd thro' every Town in *Scotland*, and
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if what I have heard be true, I don't doubt but I shall soon have the Pleasure of seeing her take a Swing on the Gallows. Pray, says *Fenny*, may I be so bold as to ask, what enormous Crimes she has been guilty of, that you shou'd wish her so bad a Fate? Crimes! replies he again in a Heat, I find you don't know her; or else you are one of her renegade Accomplices. Don't the whole Country ring of her, and her shameless, impudent, villainous Exploits? I pass over the former Part of her Life, which all the World knows was to the last Degree, vexatious at Home, and scandalous Abroad: Is she not at this Instant link'd in with the *Highland Banditti*, Rogues, Villains, Robbers, who daily plunder honest Men of their Goods and Effects? Nay, so fond is she of this infamous Occupation she is engag'd in, and has behav'd so daringly in several Exploits against the poor *Lowlanders*, that the Ragga-muffin Crew have made her their Queen, and now she is Ringleader in all the Incursions that those Villains make upon the honest Farmers in the *Lowlands*. Hold, hold, said she, young Man (for every Word he spoke pierc'd her to the Heart) I perceive you have entertain'd a very bad Opinion of your Sister; but don't be too rash in your Judgment; Report, you know, is generally a Liar; and therefore a Man of Sense shou'd not credit every Hearsay, especially when it tends to bring an Odium on a Person's Name and Character. Give me leave to say, that I know your Sister better than

you do, and am more intimately acquainted with her Manner of Life and Conversation; and I know her Faults too well to palliate any of them. 'Tis true, she has been guilty of many Follies, but yet they are such Follies as Youth are generally prone to, before Reason and Experience are suffer'd to prevail against Passion and Appetite. I do allow too, that she has been a wild, hair-brain'd, giddy-headed Girl: But as to the Crime you charge her with, in acting as a Volunteer at the Head of the *Highland* Robbers, you are misinform'd. She has, indeed, to her Sorrow, been among them, but was forc'd into that abominable Society, which she quitted as soon as soon as ever a fair Opportunity offer'd. What she did, while among them, was by Compulsion, and to avoid their Resentment, which, otherwise, she must have most severely felt. She has now left the Gang, and has made a solemn Vow, never to engage in those, or any other vile Practices for the future, and is resolv'd to do all in her Power to redeem her Character, and make some Amends for the Irregularities of the former Part of her Life, by a Reformation which shall be as visible and constant, as she believes it will be agreeable to all her Friends.

While these two were thus discoursing together, the other Brother who had been silent hitherto, had his Eye fix'd upon her all the Time, and examin'd every Line in her Face; and tho' she was prodigiously alter'd since she left the Family to go to her Aunt's
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at *Glasgow*; yet he thought he still saw some Resemblance of those Features which he remember'd in his Sister *Fenny*; and cou'd not be easy till he had satisfied himself. Madam, said he, you will pardon me, if I am wrong in my Guess; but pray answer me one Question? Are you not that Sister *Fenny* of ours, of whom you have been speaking? Indeed, said she, I am that very same *Fenny Cameron*, whom your Brother has been abusing at this monstrous Rate. But I forgive him, because I am very sure that he has said nothing of me, but what he has heard reported. But if he and you knew the Afflictions, the Troubles, the Difficulties I have undergone, both of you wou'd be inclin'd to say that I have suffer'd enough already, rather than that I ought to suffer any more. As to the Truth of what I have said in Relation to my Behaviour among the *Highlanders*, I appeal to one whom you both know, and who, I believe, is now in the House, I mean Farmer *Sawney*.

Sister, said he that spoke last, I am heartily glad to see you, and so, I dare say, is my Brother. But were we to tell you the horrible Stories that we have heard of you, you wou'd be astonish'd, and far from blaming us for entertaining such bad Notions of your Behaviour and Conduct. I am sensible of the Frailties and Follies that Youth are apt to run into; but if they do but reform when they come to Years of Understanding, we forgive their juvenile Flights. If this is your Case, as I am in great Hopes

it is, it's but just and reasonable to forgive and forget the Errors that are past. And therefore, my dear Sister, I shall make no Scruple to receive you as cordially into my Affections now, as if you had never offended. And thereupon saluted her with all imaginable Love and Tenderness; the other Brother follow'd his Example, and a perfect Reconciliation was wrought between them. Whereupon they sent for Farmer *Sawney*, who was mightily pleas'd to see them together; for *Fenny* had before told him how she stood related to the *Camerons*. *Sawney* protested, since they were all so happily met, that they wou'd not part with dry Lips; and call'd for a Bottle of the best Ale, and they were all very merry together; and while they were drinking of their Bottle, *Sawney* related to them so much as he knew of *Fenny's* Story; what Credit she was in among the *Highland* Chiefs; that she was shortly going among them again, and upon what Design. The Brothers said, that they wou'd very willingly have invited her to go Home with them, but that they knew their Mother was irreconcilably prejudic'd against her at present, tho' perhaps, by the Account which they were now able to give her, she might be brought to think more kindly of her Daughter than she had done.

Having pass'd away an Hour or two very sociably, they took their Leaves of each other; the Brothers having done their Business at Market, return'd Home, as did the Farmer and *Fenny*.

Fenny

Fenny having staid a few Days with the Farmer, and settled her Affairs with him to her Mind, took her Horse, which had been presented her by the *Highlanders*, and went a Progress into the *Highlands*, and visited such Chiefs as she had before contracted an Acquaintance with ; and her engaging Behaviour, and agreeable Conversation, render'd her acceptable wherever she came. Sometimes she staid eight or ten Days at one Gentleman's House, as long more at another's, sharing in all the Diversions which the Country afforded: But at the same Time did not neglect to forward the main Design which she had in View, namely, the propagating the Pretender's Cause. To this End she advis'd the Chiefs to exercise their several Clans, as frequently as they could. And when a Clan was summon'd together for that Purpose, she was always present, and even directed the Officers how to instruct the Soldiers in the most expert Method of handling their Arms; and she gave her Instructions with so much Judgment and Candor, that the Officers were generally pleas'd to learn such Improvements of her in the military Art, which they saw she was very capable of giving them, and thought it no Diminution of their Honour to be taught by a Woman.

As *Fenny* was one Day very busy in giving her Directions to a young Officer, as he was exercising his Men, she observ'd that he paid little or no Regard to what she said, and
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wou'd do it his own Way, but yet did it in so bungling a Manner, that she had no Patience to see it. Upon which she gave him a Lash over the Shoulders with her Horse-whip, and bid him mind what he was about. The Officer, disdaining to be so us'd by a Woman, swore he had a good Mind to fetch her off her Horse with his Pike. Have you so, said she? I'll save you that Trouble; and jumping off in a Moment, snatch'd a Sword from a Gentleman's Side: Now, said she, if you are a Soldier, resent the Affront as a Soldier ought to do. Indeed! said he; are you so good at that Sport? I am for you then; and drawing his Sword, stood upon his Defence, expecting whether she had the Courage to attack him. But he was not long in Doubt of that; for *Jenny* was up with him in an Instant; and she made so good Use of her Skill in the Sword, which she had learnt of her late Spouse *King Robert*, that in half a Minute she disarm'd her Opponent, and brought him upon his Knees. She return'd him his Sword, with this Lesson, never to be so fond of his own Opinion, as to imagine that another's may not be as good; never to disdain Instruction tho' it shou'd come even from a Woman; never to think he knew enough, while there was one living of the same Profession; always to suppose that the Art he profess'd was capable of Improvement; and therefore, that he shou'd never be angry with any Person for proposing such a Method

thod of doing his Business, as he was not acquainted with before, till he had prov'd it to be absurd or impracticable; nor then, unless it was imperiously obtruded upon him.

This Action afforded a good deal of Diversion to the Gentlemen who were present; all agreeing that *Jenny* had us'd the Officer just as he had deserv'd for his Ill-nature and Insolence; every Body admir'd her Courage and Agility; her Judgment and Dexterity; and they were unanimous in Opinion, that had she been a Man, she was fit to command an Army. *Jenny* was now in the highest Reputation both with Officers and Soldiers. The Officers paid the utmost Deference to her Opinion in every Thing relating to the Military; and the Soldiers were always pleas'd when they saw her at the Exercise, because they were sure to learn something new.

Thus was *Jenny* belov'd and respected by the *Highlanders*, among whom she spent the greatest Part of her Time, during the Summer-Season; and when she retreated from them, she went back to honest Farmer *Sawney's*, with whom she generally whil'd away two or three Weeks or a Month, by way of Retirement from Business, and the Bustle and Noise of the World. In the Winter she employ'd herself in a Manner, as we shall see by and by.

Here the inquisitive Reader, may perhaps be desirous to know, whether *Jenny*, who
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in these Memoirs, has been pretty remarkable for her Gallantries and Intrigues, had now given over those Pursuits, and bid adieu to the soft Allurements of Love? To speak the Truth, *Jenny* had met with such ill Success in her Amours, that she was quite sick of the Lay, at least for the present. Besides, as she advanced in Years, she had a more staid and sedate Way of Thinking, her Blood run a more temperate Course than it did in her younger Days, and her Thoughts were now so employ'd in the military Profession, and in training up the *Highlanders* for the Service which their disaffected Chiefs had in View for them, that she had but little Leisure for any other Amusements.

But tho' *Jenny's* Employment during the Summer Season, was, as has been observed, among the Gentlemen of the military Order; yet after she had follow'd this Practice for some Years, still behaving with her usual Spirit and Alacrity on all Occasions, and had put every Thing upon a good Footing to be in Readiness in Case of any sudden Emergency; she began to think of varying the Scene of Action. Farmer *Sawney* was still her Cashier, and she was so far from diminishing the Capital Stock in his Hands, that she was yearly increasing it, by the Donations which the *Highland* Gentlemen made her, as a Reward for her Assiduity and Diligence in the common Cause. *Jenny* consider'd that it was no good Husbandry to let her Money lay dead and unemploy'd; and

and therefore begun to cast about how she shou'd improve it to some Advantage.

She was inform'd, that during the Months of *June* and *July*, (when the Days are so long in the Northern Parts of *Scotland*, that the People can see to read by Midnight Light) that on the Coasts of *Zetland*, or *Shetland*, one of the *Orkney* Islands, a prodigious Number of *Dutch* Ships came there to fish for Herrings; not less than 2000 Sail having been seen crouding into their Ports, and as it were covering the Sea, spreading their Nets for the Herrings in all the Sounds and Channels among the Islands. The Coast Towns of *Shetland* are enrich'd by the Confluence of Foreigners, who come a Shore continually to buy and sell; and several *Dutch* Families have settled there. 'Tis this Concourse of Foreigners, and this alone that makes all the Trade of *Shetland*; for as to the Islands themselves, their Product is little or nothing, except Corn and Cattle, and these the *Dutch* buy in great Quantities, in Exchange for Goods that they bring with them for that Purpose, in which they drive so great a Trade, that they set up Booths a-Shore, as in a Fair, where they sell a great many useful Things, but especially Wines, Brandy, and Spices, and receive in return Beer, Bread and Flesh, Plants, &c. During this Fair, as it may be call'd, the Islanders, and others who have a mind to Trade, enrich themselves greatly, by selling several Sorts of *Scots*

Manufactures to the *Dutch* Seamen, as well as all Sorts of Provisions.

Fenny, in order to get a right Information of the Business she design'd to engage in, when the next Fishing-Season came on, took a Trip in a Vessel to *Shetland*. She was no sooner arrived there, but she began to think herself in a new World; for such a Scene her Eyes had never beheld before. Such a Noise and Hurly-burly among the Sailors; the odd Dress of the *Dutchmen*; their harsh Language; their boorish Manners; their busy Faces; together with the prodigious Quantities of Fish, with which their Boats and Vessels were loaded and loading, threw her into a serious Contemplation, on the natural Disposition of that industrious People for Trade, and on Traffick in general. It is no Wonder, thought she with herself, that the *Dutch* make such a Figure among their Neighbours, when they employ their Natives so profitably. One wou'd imagine that half their Commonwealth is embark'd for this Fishery, and that scarce a Man of them, that has Strength and Limbs, was left at Home; not a single Hand among them is idle. Some I see dragging the Bowels of the Ocean with their Nets; others salting up the Fish they have caught; the very Women and Boys, and even old Men past their Labour, mending and making their Tackle and fishing Utensils; every Body at Work in some Branch or other of the Business. Again; What an inexhaustible Fund of Riches is the Sea!

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What a Variety of Provisions has Providence taken Care of for the Support and Sustainance of Mankind! How wisely has it varied our Employment! These *Hollanders*, it seems, have but little Land to till and cultivate; and it is impossible for them to employ all their poor working Hands at Home. How wisely then has the Supreme Disposer of all Things order'd it, that they shou'd find Employment for them in this vast Ocean? And how happy is it for the miserable Inhabitants of these Islands, who live in Storms, Ice and Darknes eight Months in the Year, that they have one comfortable Season, when they are visited by such Multitudes of Foreigners, and have an Opportunity of enriching themselves by the Industry of others, as well as by vending the Commodities of their own Country! This is a Demonstration to me, that Providence has the sole Direction of all human Affairs; neither Chance, nor human Wisdom, or Foresight can have any Share in it. It was not by Chance that such prodigious Multitudes of Fishes are brought together in this particular Part of the Ocean; and that tho' Millions of Millions are caught here every Year, yet that the next Season shall produce as large a Quantity. Neither cou'd the Wit of Man have invented such an excellent Expedient to employ the Poor of a whole Nation. How useful too is the Sea for the general Service of Mankind! By this we are convey'd to the farthest Parts of the World, nay, quite round it; and by

this a Communication and Correspondence is settled between the Inhabitants of the most distant Parts of the Earth ; we taste of the Fruits of Lands we never saw, and the Produce of our Labours, Ingenuity and Industry, is carried to People who scarce ever heard of our Country : Thus our all-wise and beneficent Creator has taken Care, that all his Children, the Sons of Men, who are all Brethren by Nature, shall have Means of corresponding with one another, and of assisting each other with those Necessaries, which the particular Climates they inhabit, may be deficient in.

Fenny having employ'd some Time in such kind of Meditations as these, upon the Objects before her, merely as a Spectator ; her Business in the next Place, was to observe what were the Manufactures and Commodities that were mostly call'd for among them. To satisfy herself in this Matter, she went among the Booths, and saw the Goods that were there expos'd to Sale. From thence she took a Turn among the Boozing-Kens, where the Masters of Vessels met to drink and transact their Business with the *Scots* Traders and Merchants ; and enter'd into Discourse with some of the *Dutchmen* whom she observ'd to be more sociable and communicative than the rest ; and told 'em that she was there, at present, only as a Spectator, and to gratify her Curiosity ; that, however, if she had a Prospect of laying out her Money to any Advantage, she intended, the next Season, to bring thither such
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Sort of Goods and Merchandizes, of the Product of *Scotland*, as she cou'd be inform'd was most vendible among them. The *Dutchmen* listen'd with great Attention to what she said, and told her, that as she seem'd a Stranger to the Nature of the Traffick that was carried on amongst them, they wou'd be very ready to inform her in every Thing she wanted to know, and shou'd be glad to assist her to the best of their Power; and they told her what Sorts of Goods wou'd be merchantable there, which she might either have Ready-Money for, or vend upon Truck, or by way of Exchange for others, and that she need not fear a Market for whatever she brought. She thank'd them for their Information, and said that it was her full Intention to be there again the next Season.

Having got what Satisfaction she cou'd from them, she went among the *Scots* Merchants, who all wonder'd to see a Lady of her Fashion in that Place, for she was well-dress'd, and made a genteel Appearance. When she perceiv'd them whispering and enquiring one of another who she was: Gentlemen, said she, I am well assured, that none of you have ever seen me before; nor can you know who or what I am, nor what is my Business here, except from my own Mouth. As to myself, my Name is *Cameron*, and my Father was of no small Note in the Clan of that Name. He has been some Time dead, and left me to fight my Way through the World as well as I can. I have
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no Mind to lead a lazy indolent Life among my Friends and Relations; but having got a Sum of Money by me, I am determin'd to improve it to the best Purpose I am able. And understanding that there was a great deal of Traffick carried on at this Place, at this Time of the Year, I came hither on Purpose to enquire into the Nature of the Trade, and to satisfy myself what Sort of Goods it wou'd be proper to purchase for the Market against the next Season. I have been among the *Dutchmen*, who give me great Encouragement to deal with them; but they are such a crafty Sort of People, that it might not be quite safe to rely wholly upon their Professions of Integrity. You say right, Madam, said one of the Gentlemen; whoever trusts to a *Dutchman's* Honesty, it's great Odds but he pays for his Credulity. And since you have been so candid and ingenuous to acquaint us with the whole Process of your Design of Merchandizing, there is not a Man of us (I will answer for it) but will assist you in your laudable Purpose, and will give you such Advice and Instructions, as shall prevent your being impos'd upon by those *Dutch Boors*, who neither value Honour nor Honesty further than is consistent with their Gains. Nay, more, if you shou'd not think it prudent to trust to your own Judgment, we will find you out a Man of Probity and Experience, who may be your Factor here; so that you need have nothing more to do than to buy your Goods and Manufactures
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in the Country, and transmit 'em to your Factor a little before the Time, and we will be answerable for his transacting your Business to the greatest Advantage, and that he shall make you just Remittances either in Money or Merchandize, as you shall direct him. But, Madam, if you will be so good as to honour us with your Company at our Club in the Evening, we shall give you such further Satisfaction in what you desire to be inform'd of, as shall convince you that we are sincerely inclin'd to serve and oblige you to the best of our Power. *Fenny* thank'd them for their kind Offer, adding, that she thought herself exceeding happy in becoming acquainted with Gentlemen of so much Honour as they appear'd to be, and promis'd to wait on them in the Evening as they desir'd.

In the Evening *Fenny* paid her Respects to the Club, and the Gentlemen received and treated her with the utmost Civility. They instructed her in every Branch of the Trade that was carried on there, and let her into every Method of trafficking with the *Dutch*; what Commodities they dealt in; and how she might traffick with them to Advantage.

She continued among them for about ten Days, during which Time she was constantly making her own Observations upon all the Transactions that she saw among them; so that having made herself perfect Mistress of the whole Mystery of the *Shetland* Trade, she took the Opportunity of a Vessel that
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was bound for *Aberdeen*, to go thither; where being landed, she hired a Horse, and travell'd to her old Friend Farmer *Sawney's*.

Sawney was mighty desirous to know what Progress she had made in her Scheme of Merchandizing. *Fenny* acquainted him with every Step she had taken, and likewise what Measures she intended farther to pursue. But, added she, tho' I am fully instructed as to the various Methods of vending my Goods, and trafficking among them; I am yet to learn how to deal for the Merchandizes I shall want here in *Scotland*; and shall be glad if you can give me any Directions on that Head.

Madam, says *Sawney*, I cannot enough applaud your Design of applying yourself to Trade. Business keeps the Mind from growing rusty, and from employing itself on Objects unworthy its noble Nature; it enlarges and extends the Thoughts to the general Concerns of Mankind; it opens our Views to Prospects of which we have but narrow Conceptions without it; new Scenes for our Entertainment, Amusement, and Profit are laid before us; and many Opportunities are given us for the Exercise of various Virtues. Generosity, Benevolence, Justice, Diligence, Activity, and every commendable Affection of the Soul, will have its Turn for Practice and Improvement. It is true, my Sphere of Action is limited to a little Farm, so that I am but ill qualified to give you Directions in this
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grand Affair which you have undertaken. But I have a Friend at *Inverness*, who was formerly a Merchant, but is now retired from Business, and lives upon the Substance he has got in Trade. To him will I introduce you, and I am sure, at my Request, he will give you all the necessary Instructions you shall have Occasion for.

Fenny approv'd his Proposal, and the next Market-Day rode with him to *Inverness*, and waited on the Merchant. *Sawney* open'd to him the Occasion of their Visit, and requested him to assist the Lady with his best Advice, since he knew Nobody could give her better. *Sawney*, said the Merchant, I know thee to be a very honest Man, and as such have ever had a Value and Respect for thee; and therefore shall always be ready to oblige thee or any Friend of thine upon thy Recommendation. As to the Affair which you come to advise with me about, and which you have in Part explain'd, I must entreat the Lady to let me into the full Scope of the Scheme which she has form'd to herself of entering into Trade; otherwise it will be impossible for me to give my Opinion or Advice, either to my own or her Satisfaction.

Sir, said *Fenny*, I am extremely oblig'd to you for your Goodness and Condescension, in being so willing to communicate your Sentiments to one who is an utter Stranger, but yet to one who has a Soul sensible to Gratitude, and who will ever acknowledge the Obligation. And now,

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Sir,

Sir, I will give you as full an Explanation of my Purpose as I can. And then related to him in Order, the History of her Journey to *Sketland*, what she did, and the Observations she had made while there, and her Intent of carrying such Goods thither the next Season, as were proper for the Market: But that she was somewhat at a Loss as to the Manner and Method of buying such Goods in *Scotland*, so as that in the Sale of them she might find her Account.

Very well, Madam, said the Merchant; I believe I am as capable of instructing you in this Undertaking, as well as any Body; because I was once in that Branch of Trade myself, and found it very profitable. The Goods you will have Occasion for, are Stockings, Shoes, Woollen Caps, Seamen's Coats, Flannel Waistcoats, and indeed every Sort of Woollen Apparel, especially such as is worn by Sailors. In order to procure a sufficient Quantity of these, my Custom was, during the Winter, to go from one Trading Town to another, to enquire out the Manufacturers of such Goods as I wanted, and agreed with them for such a Quantity as they could make in a Time limited, at a certain Price. But as, I presume, you are not yet well enough acquainted with the Method of dealing with these Manufacturers, I advise you to take a Man along with you who understands the Nature of such Contracts as you are to make with them; and if you will give me leave, I will recommend a Person to you, whom I myself

myself employ'd for that Purpose, when I follow'd that Trade, and who I know will do you Justice to a Tittle, and as reasonably as you can desire.

Fenny approv'd the Merchant's Proposal, and desired him to acquaint the Person he had mention'd with her Intention of employing him in the Manner propos'd; and that she shou'd be glad if he would take a Ride over, any Day, to her Friend the Farmer's House, where she wou'd meet him, in Order to settle the Affair; which the Merchant promis'd; and she having return'd him many Thanks for his Civility, took her Leave, and return'd Home with *Sawney*.

In a few Days the Person, whose Name was *Maxwel*, came to the Farmer's; and *Fenny* having discours'd the Matter over with him, it was agreed, that towards the latter End of the Summer, he shou'd come again, and then they wou'd take a Progress together round the Country for the Purposes they had been talking of.

Fenny had now nothing to do but to resume her Employment, of visiting the Chiefs of the Clans, and exercising the Men as usual; which she was so active in, and prosecuted with such Rigour, that the Soldiers were as well disciplin'd as the most regular Troops in *Europe*. This was the Pride of her Heart, her Delight, and, now, the chiefest Pleasure of her Life; not only as it was agreeable to her martial Genius; but that by this Means the *Highlanders* were ren-

der'd capable of doing excellent Service, whenever her Master shou'd have Occasion to make use of them.

But tho' *Fenny* acted thus vigorously in disciplining the *Highlanders*, yet she did not forget her private Concerns. For as soon as the Exercise of the Day was over; she con-sorted with the Heads of the Clans, and other principal Men among them, and acquainted them with the new Undertaking she was going to engage in, and hop'd they wou'd deal with her for such Commodities as she should bring from *Shetland*, assuring them that they should have the best of the Kind that she could purchase; and that she believ'd the principal Part of her Traffick wou'd be for Brandies and Wines. The Gentlemen promis'd her that she should meet with a certain Market for such Sort of Goods, provided they were neat and genuine; and that in the mean Time they wou'd not stock their Cellars till she had brought Home her Cargo.

Having thus settled Affairs to her Satisfaction among her *Highland* Friends, she repair'd again to Farmer *Sawney's*, from whence she wrote a Letter to her Agent *Maxwel*, to inform him that she was now ready to go upon the Business they had agreed on. *Maxwel* came to her directly, and they set out on their Journey about the Middle of *September*; and as he knew all the Towns where the Trade lay that she propos'd to deal in, he took the nearest Way to each of them, and as he had formerly had

had Concerns with most of the People with whom they were now to deal, they transacted their Business with a great deal of Ease. But as the chief Trading Towns lay wide of one another, they were oblig'd to travel over the greatest Part of *Scotland*, before they had finish'd all their Contracts for the Manufactures they wanted; which took up about three Months in the worst Part of the Winter. She order'd all her Tradesmen to send in her Goods, in full Tale, according to Contract, within a Time specified, to *Aberdeen* (where she intended to take a Warehouse to lodge them in) and their Bills shou'd be paid at any Time after Delivery of the Goods. This they all agreed to, because they knew her Agent *Maxwel*, of whose Probity they formerly had Proofs enough; otherwise, had she been alone, and unknown as she was, she wou'd have found it no easy Matter to have purchas'd such a Quantity of Goods upon Credit.

Having bought up as much Merchandize as came to about 200*l.* which was all the Money she intended to lay out at the first Trial, they return'd back to her old Friend *Sarwney's*; and having satisfied *Maxwel* for his Journey and Service, order'd him to come to her again the Beginning of *May*, to bear her Company to *Aberdeen*, where she design'd to take a Chamber to lodge in, and a Warehouse for the Reception of her Goods. He came at the Time appointed, and they went together to *Aberdeen*, where they

they had not been many Days, before the Goods were brought in according to the several Contracts they had made in the Country. *Maxwel* look'd over the several Parcels as they came in, to see if every Thing was according to his Orders, and then laid 'em up in the Warehouse, ready to be put on Board a Ship.

All the Manufactures they had bought being deliver'd in by the Middle of *May*, which was the Time appointed by their Contracts, she paid the several Sums for them, as charg'd in the Bills of Parcels, according to the Orders given in those Bills.

Their next Business was to agree with the Master of a Vessel for Freight to carry the Goods to *Shetland*; which *Maxwel* being likewise vers'd in, executed without any Imposition, which those that are Strangers to the Method of freighting Vessels, often suffer from the knavish Tricks of the Marine Gentlemen.

The Goods being carried on Board, and the Ship ready to sail, *Jenny* and her Agent embark'd likewise, and in two Days arrived safe with her Cargo at *Shetland*; and going ashore hired a Booth, landed her Goods, and put 'em up in Order. The *Dutchmen* soon flock'd about her, and were very busy in examining the several Sorts she had brought: But *Maxwel*, who had been there several Times before for his Master the Merchant at *Inverness*, was perfectly acquainted with all their

their Tricks and Quirks in dealing, and wou'd not suffer his Mistress to be impos'd upon. If he found any of them inclinable to buy a Quantity, before he set a Price, he ask'd 'em what Commodities they had to dispose of? If they had, and were such as he wanted, as Wines and Brandies, and *Holland Geneva* if genuine, he first tasted, and if to his Liking, he try'd to deal with 'em by way of Truck or Barter. By this Means he dispos'd of all his Wares and Merchandizes to good Advantage, and in Lieu had a noble Stock of as good Wine and Brandy as ever was tasted, and lodg'd in his Booth till he had finish'd his Sale; then convey'd it on Board a Ship, and he with his Mistress embark'd with it.

The next Thing *Jenny* had to consider was, where she shou'd land her Cargo. She knew if she carried it to any publick Port in the Kingdom, she must pay a large Duty, which wou'd cut deep in her Profits, and therefore consulted with *Maxwel* what Method she shou'd take to keep clear of the Custom-Officers. He answer'd, there were several Creeks and Bays adjoining to the *Highlands*, where the Captain might push in his Vessel in the Night undiscover'd; and the *Highlanders* upon the least Notice, wou'd assist her in carrying off the Cargo. She approv'd the Proposal, and agreed with the Captain, for a small Premium, to carry the Vessel into a particular Creek which she describ'd to him, near to which she knew some of her Friends resided. This was
done

done accordingly ; and as soon as she got in, she sent her Agent up into the Country, to desire her Friends to send some Hands to help her in carrying off her Cargo. Her Request was no sooner made known, but twenty or thirty stout Fellows, with proper Carriages, came down to the Ship, took out her Freight, and convey'd all into safe Custody in a very short Time.

Jenny was not long in disposing of her Cargo; and had it been twice as large, she cou'd have had a Market for it among the *Highland* Gentlemen. When she had sold all, and came to ballance her Accounts, she found she had made 50 *per Cent.* Profit, clear of all Expences. She was so mightily pleas'd with the Success of her Voyage, that she resolv'd to renew it the next Season, and for that Purpose order'd *Maxwel* to attend her again, as he had done before. This Trade *Jenny*, by the Assistance of her Agent, carried on for several Years, tho' not with equal Success: For the Custom-house Officers having got Scent of her clandestine Dealings, more than once or twice, seiz'd a great Part of her Cargo as she was landing it. However this did not discourage her, but rather put her more upon her Guard, and generally speaking she was successful.

Jenny continued trafficking in this Manner ten or twelve Years ; in which she had scrap'd together a handsome Parcel of Money, which she constantly lodg'd in her Friend the Farmer's Hands, who was always
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a most faithful Steward. *Sawney* was now old, and so was his Wife, and both of them sicken'd and died within a small Space one of another. This was a great Affliction to *Jenny*, who respected them both as if they had been her Parents, and made them privy to all her Concerns. About the same Time also, she was inform'd of the Death of her Mother; which gave her no small Trouble, because she had not been reconcil'd to her. In this, indeed, she was not so much to blame as her Mother, who cou'd never bear so much as her Name mention'd with Patience to her dying Hour.

These several melancholy Events happening one upon the Back of another, occasion'd *Jenny* to make many serious Reflections, especially on the Behaviour of her Mother. What! said she, was never any Child guilty of such notorious Breaches of Obedience as I have been? Are there no Grains of Allowance to be made for the Frailties incident to Human Nature and the Inexperience of Youth? If Virtue, if Prudence, if Conduct are expected from the Practice of the Young, it is certainly incumbent on those whole Years, Knowledge and Experience, have instructed in the true and proper Distinctions of Things, to implant wise and virtuous Principles in the Minds of Children, when they are capable of receiving any Impressions, good or bad. The best Soil if not cultivated, will produce the rankest Weeds, and the worst, with good Husbandry, may be made to

bear a tolerable Crop. So that it's not the Ground that's in Fault, but the Husbandman, whose Neglect to till and manure it, is the true Reason of his receiving no Profit from it. If my Mother had taken as much Pains with me in my Childhood, as the prudent Farmer does of his Field, it's very probable she wou'd have reap'd the expected Fruits of her Labour. But as she put no Curb upon my Inclinations, how irregular soever they were, cou'd she in Reason suppose that I shou'd ever reform them of myself? She cou'd not, for Human Nature is indeed too bad a Soil to mend of itself; and if Virtue is not planted, and well cultivated too, it seldom or ever comes to Maturity. It follows then, that my Mother's unalterable and implacable Aversion to me, has been unreasonable, inhuman, unchristian; for Reason, Humanity, and Christianity teach us Forgiveness even to the greatest Offenders; and for this Reason, because no Man is so perfect as never to offend, and may stand in as much need of Forgiveness as the Person he is so violently prejudic'd against.

Jenny was some Time pondering with herself what Course she shou'd take, and how dispose of her Money and Effects, which were now very considerable. At last she bethought herself that she had a younger Brother who was unprovided for, tho' as capable of Business as any of them. She consider'd, that by the Death of Farmer Sawney she had an Opportunity of introducing

roducing her Brother into that Farm, and by that Means secure to herself a kind of Home, or Retreat, whenever she was disengaged from her Employment in the *Highlands*, and at the same Time provide a Settlement for her Brother.

Pursuant to this Thought she went the next Market-Day to *Inverness*, where she met her elder Brother, and him likewise whom she intended to serve. Being got altogether by themselves, she told them the Scheme she had form'd of her bringing her Brother *James* into the Farm, where she had for many Years resided, and which was now vacant by the Death of old Farmer *Sawney*, who was formerly their Father's intimate Acquaintance; that in Case *James* had not Money to lay down for the Stock, she wou'd do it for him, and only take his own Bond for the Payment; and that she wou'd live with him, and pay him very handsomely for her Board and Lodging; and that if he lik'd her Proposal, he shou'd the next Morning take a Ride with her to *Scoon*, to wait upon Captain *Gordon*, the Landlord, and agree upon Terms.

James very readily embrac'd the Offer, and his Brother had nothing to object to it, but rather advis'd him to accept it, as the best Way to settle himself in Business; and farther offer'd to bear them Company the next Day, when they propos'd to wait upon the Landlord, that he might be ready to answer or remove any Difficulty that

might arise in Relation to the Terms of taking the Farm; and added, that he thought it wou'd be very proper for them to lie at *Inverness* that Night, that so they might be ready to set out together early in the Morning. This was agreed to, and every Thing being adjusted between them, they spent the Remainder of the Day very sociably, and the two Brothers were mightily pleas'd with their Sister's Relation of her Travels and Adventures.

The next Morning they set out together on their Journey to *Scoon*, where being arriv'd; they waited on Captain *Gordon* and his Lady, who were both glad to see their old Acquaintance *Jenny*, after an Interval of about fifteen or sixteen Years. A good deal of merry Discourse pass'd between them upon the Recital of former Transactions, which was the Subject of their Conversation. At last Captain *Gordon* ask'd *Jenny* what might be the particular Business, which had occasion'd him the Honour of that Visit? *Jenny* told him, that her old Friend and Landlord Farmer *Sawney* being dead, and the Farm to be let, she waited on him to entreat the Favour that she might have the Refusal of the Farm. Why, Madam, says the Captain, do you intend, after all your Flights and Rambles, to fix yourself in the dull Circle of a Farm at last? No, said *Jenny*; but I intend, with your Leave, to fix my Brother in it, which is our present Business with you. Well, Madam, says the Captain; tho' I have not seen you for many

many Years past, yet I have had such favourable Accounts of you from honest *Sawney*, which, added to the Obligations of antient standing, of which I shall always retain a grateful Remembrance, I shall make no Scruple to grant your Request. Your Brother shall have it upon the same Terms on which Farmer *Sawney* occupied it; the Covenants and Conditions of the Lease (for I suppose you mean to have one) shall be the same; and if there be any Repairs wanting, let them be done, and I will allow the Charge in the Rent; and as to the Stock upon the Farm, he must buy it of *Sawney's* Executors, as it shall be apprais'd. When that is done, let him come to me again, and the Leases shall be executed.

Fenny having got the Captain's Grant, took her Leave, and with her Brothers, went directly to the Farm, and put *Fenny* in Possession. The Executor being inform'd of what had been transacted, agreed that the Stock and Effects of the Deceas'd, should be apprais'd by two indifferent Persons, and the new Tenant to take 'em at that Appraisement. Which being done, the Leases were sign'd, and *Fenny* became a Tenant in Possession.

This Affair being thus happily accomplished, gave *Fenny* a good deal of Pleasure; first, in that she had provided herself a Place of Retirement upon all Occasions; and then, that she had been so instrumental in settling her Brother in Business. It afforded her a sensible Satisfaction, that Providence

dence had put it in her Power to demonstrate to the World, that she had an Inclination to do Good, notwithstanding the many bad Actions she had been guilty of in the Course of her Life ; that Vice was not habitual to her, but that Virtue was rather her Choice, when not constrain'd to act a contrary Part.

About this Time, Orders were issued by the Ministry for the disarming the *Highlanders*, and for forming those Companies as had been rais'd by the Loyal Clans, into Regiments. The Government, it seems, had received repeated Informations of the disloyal Designs and Practices of the disaffected Chiefs ; that they were constantly caballing to disturb the Peace of that Part of the Kingdom ; that they were daily fomenting Factions and Divisions among the People ; flandering and abusing the King and his Administration ; exclaiming against the heavy Load of Taxes with which they were burden'd ; railing at the Union as a Thing that was the utter Ruin of *Scotland* ; and at the same Time insinuating the vast Advantages that would accrue to that Kingdom in general, if it cou'd once more be made independant under a Prince of their own, as it had been in former Ages ; and that there was such a One now living, who only waited their Call to come to their Relief : The *English* Ministry, I say, being appriz'd of these Practices of the *Highland* Chiefs, as well as of their training up their Vassals to military Discipline, under the Instructions of

of old experienc'd Officers, thought it high Time to quash their Designs and curb their growing Insolence. In order to which it was judg'd necessary to take away their Arms, and to put them into such Hands which, they were sure, wou'd employ them in the Defence, not to the Destruction of their King and Country.

But notwithstanding these Precautions taken by the Government, the *Highland* Chiefs pursued such Measures, that but little Benefit resulted to the Publick from these Orders to disarm the *Highlanders*. For a Consultation being held among them, to which our *Jenny* was call'd, it was debated what Course they should take upon this extraordinary Occasion. Some of them advis'd the summoning their Clans together directly, to form an Army, and to stand upon their Defence, and in Case Violence was offer'd, to oppose Force with Force.

When *Jenny* had heard their several Opinions, and not liking any of them, she rose up and spoke to the Effect following:

‘ GENTLEMEN,

‘ I AM sorry to see so little Unanimity
‘ in your Counsels upon this important
‘ Occasion; and I must be so free as to say,
‘ that I cannot approve of any of the Propo-
‘ sals which I have yet heard offer'd. In the
‘ Prudence of your Conduct will consist
‘ your Safety, and certain Ruin will be the
‘ inevitable Consequence of Rashness. Some

‘ Gentlemen,

‘ Gentlemen, I perceive, are of Opinion,
 ‘ that the best Way to preserve their Arms,
 ‘ is to muster their Forces, and stand up-
 ‘ on their Guard. But with great Submis-
 ‘ sion, this Advice, if follow’d, wou’d
 ‘ prove of dangerous Consequence. Is their
 ‘ whole collective Strength able to cope
 ‘ with the Forces the Elector cou’d send
 ‘ against them? They ought to remember
 ‘ their Misfortunes in 1715, tho’ back’d
 ‘ with the Power of *France*. If they shou’d
 ‘ commit any Hostilities, they wou’d run
 ‘ the utmost Hazard of being crush’d to
 ‘ Pieces before they could receive any Suc-
 ‘ cours from their Friends Abroad, who,
 ‘ I am well assur’d from good Authori-
 ‘ ty, were preparing to come to their As-
 ‘ sistance with powerful Supplies. I will
 ‘ propose a Method, which, I apprehend,
 ‘ will be much safer. Call in your best
 ‘ Arms, and lodge them in a Place of Se-
 ‘ curity, either in the great Cave, where
 ‘ they will certainly be safe, and ready for
 ‘ Use whenever you shall want them, or in
 ‘ such other Places, as you who are the
 ‘ Heads of the Clans shall judge most con-
 ‘ venient for the Purpose; and such of your
 ‘ Arms as are old or useless, let your Men
 ‘ deliver ’em quietly whenever demanded.
 ‘ From whence will follow another Advan-
 ‘ tage, which, I believe, you are not at
 ‘ present aware of. The Order for disarm-
 ‘ ing the *Highlands*, if I am rightly in-
 ‘ form’d, is general, and extends to the
 ‘ Elector’s own People, as well as to his
 ‘ M——y’s

‘ M——y’s Subjects. The Consequence of
 ‘ which will be, that if what I have pro-
 ‘ pos’d is agreed to, we shall always have a
 ‘ Magazine in Readiness to supply us upon
 ‘ any sudden Emergency, at the same Time
 ‘ that our Enemies will be quite naked and
 ‘ unfurnish’d. My Advice is therefore, not
 ‘ to be too precipitate in your Counsels;
 ‘ wait upon the Humour of the Times;
 ‘ attend to Occasion and Opportunity; and
 ‘ take every Advantage of the Slips and
 ‘ Mistakes of our Adversaries; and form
 ‘ your Resolutions and Actions by the Oc-
 ‘ currences that you observe to happen in
 ‘ the Course of Publick Affairs; and you
 ‘ need not doubt but something will turn
 ‘ up in the long Run, answerable to your
 ‘ Expectations. These, Gentlemen, are my
 ‘ private Thoughts, and shall be glad to
 ‘ hear any Thing more feasible offer’d to
 ‘ your Consideration.’

The Gentlemen were all surpriz’d to hear
 a Proposal so rational and judicious, and so
 full of good Policy, from a Woman, whom
 they cou’d not suppose to understand much of
 Military Affairs. They unanimously applaud-
 ed the Prudence and Solidity of her Ad-
 vice, and agreed that she had advanc’d no-
 thing but what was perfectly agreeable to
 the present State of their Affairs; and con-
 cluded, that her Counsel shou’d be pursu’d
 in all their future Measures.

Hitherto the Reader has seen our Hero-
 ine only conversant among the *Highland*

Gentlemen; but it must not therefore be supposed, that she had no Conversation among the Ladies of that Party. She was as well acquainted, and held as strict Correspondence with them, as she did with the Chiefs. She made one at all their Cabals and private Assemblies: For the Women were as warm, and as active in the Cause as the Men, and promoted it as much as possible within their Sphere of Action. Whenever a Clan was muster'd for Exercise, some of them were sure to be there animating the Men, and encouraging them to behave with Spirit and Bravery for their King and Country, whenever they should be call'd to Action; and generally left some Tokens of their Liberality among them. Sometimes a Collection was made among them to be given to the Soldiers, of which *Jenny* had always the Distribution, because she knew best how to bestow it, so as to answer their Purpose, which was to encourage the Brave, animate the Wavering and Doubtful, and to keep alive the Spirit of Disaffection among the Troops. And in this Service no Body was more active; for she left no Stone unturn'd, nothing unsay'd, which she thought wou'd in the least contribute to attach the *Highlanders* inviolably to the *Stuart* Interest.

The Ladies she chose to be most intimate with, were the Dutchess of *Perth*, the Lady *Gordon*, (Mother of the Lord *Lewis Gordon*) the Ladies *Ogilvie*, *Mackintosh*, and *Kinloch*. But her principal Friend and Confidant was

Lady

Lady *Mackintosh*, because she seem'd to be animated with the same Spirit of Courage and Vivacity as actuated her own Heart. This Lady was indeed a perfect *Amazon*; for it is reported, that she challeng'd her Husband (who was an Officer in the King's Service) to a single Combat, because he refus'd to take the Part of the Pretender in the late Rebellion. She muster'd a good Body of Men, and commanded them herself at the Battle of *Culloden*, where she was taken Prisoner, after she had seen her Troop cut to Pieces. She told the Officer that took her, *That he had her free Leave to shoot her; for she did not think her Life worth preserving, after she had seen all her Officers (except Three) and brave Fellows slaughter'd in the Field of Battle.* *Jenny Cameron* had the same undaunted Spirit, and no doubt she wou'd have behav'd as gallantly, had she been permitted to come to that Action: But more of that by and by.

The Time now drew near, when the Pretender's Cause was to be put in Issue again. Packet-Boats were constantly passing between *France* and *Scotland*, with Letters and Intelligence, and Measures were actually concerted at the *French* Court for making an Invasion upon these Kingdoms. The Pretender's eldest Son was to be put at the Head of it; for which Purpose he was to be furnish'd with Forces, Money, and Arms, together with the Pope's Benediction, his Father's Blessing, and the *French* King's Commission, and I might add, the Prayers of all the *Romish* Priests in *Europe*.

The disaffected Clans were now all alert, upon the repeated Assurances they had given them by their Chiefs, that their young Master wou'd very soon pay them a Visit, accompanied with a powerful Force of their *French* Friends. Councils and Consultations were frequent, and the Wheels of Sedition were put in Motion every where throughout the Three Kingdoms. The *Romish* Priests were very busy in every Town and Village, infilling their Poison into the Ears of the common People; the *Lay Papists* began to triumph in the certain Expectation of a speedy Return of the Days of *Queen Mary* of bloody Memory, and the *Jacobites* were no less sanguine in their Hopes of quickly seeing a Revolution in their Favour.

Jenny, who abetted the same Cause as strenuously as the most fiery Zealots among them, now doubled her Diligence. She was continually riding about from Clan to Clan with Messages and Advices from one Gentleman to another, animating and spiring up the Chiefs to act with Vigour and Resolution upon this important Occasion; encouraging those that stagger'd, with the glorious Prospect of Success and Victory, and the infinite Advantages that wou'd redound to them and Posterity, besides the Glory of rescuing their Country from Oppression and Slavery; those whom she knew to be already hearty in the Cause, she earnestly requested to exert themselves resolutely now, and they wou'd soon see all their Labours and long-

longing Expectations crown'd with Success, in the Advancement of their Prince to the Throne of his hereditary Dominions. To the *Highland* Soldiers, she represented their Enemies as so inconsiderable, that they were able to make but a very feeble Opposition, and wou'd run away like a fearful Flock of Sheep, as soon as they shou'd see their Broad Swords brandish'd against them. *Jenny* was privy to every Measure that was taken, and had very often both the Direction and Execution of it; and scarce any Thing of Moment was undertaken or attempted, without her Opinion and Approbation being first consulted and had.

Upon the News that the young Pretender was actually landed in one of the *Western* Islands, *Jenny* was wonderfully assiduous among the Chiefs of the Clans, in procuring them to muster and discipline their Vassals, Tenants, and Dependants, in appointing Officers for their respective Regiments, and in getting every Thing in Readiness to join the Chevalier, whenever he shou'd have Occasion for their Service.

Donald Cameron of *Lochiel*, was the Chief of the Clan of *Cameron*, and was all along a strenuous Asserter of the Pretender's Interests. To him *Jenny* paid her Respects in a particular Manner; and by her Incitement, he was one of the first that sent his People to join the young Pretender, as soon as he heard he was landed; and by her Advice and Assistance he had for a great while before been continually exercising his
Men,

Men, and they were reckon'd the best disciplin'd, and most regular Troops the Pretender had, and therefore they had the first Post of Honour about his Person, and always attended him as his Body Guard. *Lockiel* was one of the most vigorous and active of all the Chiefs, and behav'd with Spirit and Resolution, when and wherever his Service was required. He did not, indeed, go in Person to wait on the young Chevalier when he heard of his being landed, but he sent a large Body of his Forces, and not long after, when the Rebels mov'd forward, and were on their March to *Perth*; he sent *Jenny* with his Compliments to the young Pretender with a further Supply of Men and Cattle, with small Presents of Refreshments for himself.

Jenny being arrived in the Pretender's Camp, alighted at his Tent, where he, being appriz'd of her Coming, waited to receive her; and she paid her Compliments to him in the following Manner.

May it please your Highness,

“ **A**S the Queen of *Sheba* came from a far
 “ Country to hear the Wisdom of *Solomon*; so I, tho’ not a Queen, have as
 “ great a Curiosity to be inform’d of Secrets
 “ and Mysteries, as ever her *Sheban* Majesty
 “ had. *Solomon* was a young Prince, like
 “ your Highness, full of Majesty and Wis-
 “ dom, and his Friendship was courted by
 “ all

' all the Monarchs and great Men of his
 ' Time ; his Understanding penetrated in-
 ' to the Depths of Nature, and his consum-
 ' mate Skill in Philosophy and the Liberal
 ' Sciences, was manifested by the sumptuous
 ' Buildings he erected ; and his Ability
 ' in solving the most difficult Problems
 ' that the Wit of Man could invent or
 ' form. So that his Fame was spread
 ' throughout all the neighbouring King-
 ' doms ; and every Prince was proud of an
 ' Acquaintance with the *Judean* Monarch.
 ' And I doubt not but I shall live to see
 ' your Highness as much revered and re-
 ' spected by the Princes of *Europe*, as ever
 ' King *Solomon* was by the Potentates of
 ' the Kingdoms bordering upon *Judea*.
 ' The Queen of *Sheba*, 'tis true, presented
 ' his *Jewish* Majesty with Gold, Spices, and
 ' Curiosities of great Value, the Products
 ' of her own Country, but such as the
 ' bleak and barren Mountains of *Scotland*
 ' did never yield : Yet I will beg Leave to
 ' say, that the Present which I have the
 ' Honour to offer your Highness, in the
 ' Name of my Uncle, will be of more real
 ' Service to you, than all the Spices and
 ' Monkeys in *Africa* : I bring your High-
 ' ness 200 stout Fellows, who are ready to
 ' sacrifice their Lives in your Cause, and a
 ' hundred fat Bullocks for the Sustenance
 ' of your Army. Thus by the Number of
 ' my Men and Cattle, your Highness will
 ' perceive, that I have provided each of
 ' my Soldiers with a Horn, which may
 ' emble-

‘ emblematically signify, and prognosticate,
 ‘ that they shall gore your Enemies to the
 ‘ very Heart and Soul of them.

‘ I have only to add, that my Uncle has
 ‘ done me the Honour to make me the
 ‘ Bearer of a Letter to your Highness,
 ‘ which he commanded me to deliver into
 ‘ your own Hands.’

When *Fanny* had finish’d her Harangue,
 the Chevalier made her this Answer.

‘ MADAM,

‘ **T**HE Present you have brought is very
 ‘ acceptable to me, and I receive it
 ‘ with the greater Pleasure, as it is deli-
 ‘ ver’d to me by the Hands of a Lady so
 ‘ well accomplish’d with every Female Ex-
 ‘ cellence. It is true, I have hitherto been
 ‘ a Stranger to your Person; but I am no
 ‘ Stranger to your Fame. I have been well
 ‘ inform’d of your indefatigable Assiduity
 ‘ in my Service; which it shall be my
 ‘ Endeavour to recompense in the best
 ‘ Manner I am able. The Fidelity of all
 ‘ my faithful Servants shall be rewarded;
 ‘ but those who have signalized themselves
 ‘ by the most extraordinary Efforts of their
 ‘ Diligence and Activity, will be entitl’d
 ‘ to the greatest Share in my Favour. Your
 ‘ Uncle I reckon amongst my most esteemed
 ‘ Friends; and I take this as an especial In-
 ‘ stance of his Attachment to me and my
 ‘ Interests, in sending your Ladyship to me
 ‘ with

‘ with this kind Message. Give me leave
 ‘ then, fair Lady, to welcome you to my
 ‘ Camp, and to assure you, that you shall,
 ‘ if you are so dispos’d, share with me in
 ‘ all my Fortunes, be they what they
 ‘ will.’

He then embraced and saluted her with all imaginable Affection and Tenderness, and led her into his Tent; where he open’d and read *Lockiel’s* Letter; which was conceiv’d in the following Terms.

‘ S I R,

‘ **T**HE daily Accounts which are brought
 ‘ me of your Highness’s Success in your
 ‘ Progress, affords me the most sensible
 ‘ Pleasure. Methinks, I already see you
 ‘ advanc’d to the highest Pinnacle of Ho-
 ‘ nour, in the Conquest and Subjection of
 ‘ all your Enemies, and this unhappy King-
 ‘ dom once more freed from those Burdens
 ‘ and Oppressions under which she has
 ‘ groan’d for a long Time. *Scotland* shall
 ‘ again see herself govern’d by a Prince
 ‘ of her own Blood, who shall rule in Righ-
 ‘ teousness, and whose Sceptre shall again
 ‘ command Respect from all the Nations in
 ‘ *Europe*. Go on, great Sir, and prosper;
 ‘ and may Providence make the Way easy
 ‘ for the Accomplishment of your utmost
 ‘ Wish. I have already contributed my
 ‘ Mite to the Furtherance of your noble
 ‘ Designs; and so soon as I shall have cer-

tain Intelligence that you are in Possession of *Edinburgh*, I here promise your Highness upon my Honour, that I will join you in Person with 500 as brave Fellows as any in your Army. And as a Pledge of my sincere Attachment to your Person and Cause, I have sent you my Cousin *Fenny*, who is a Girl of Spirit, and not altogether unacquainted with military Affairs, as you will find upon Trial. I have the Honour to be

Your Highness's most obedient,

and faithful Servant,

DONALD CAMERON.

Thus hearty was this Arch-Rebel in the Cause of his pretended Prince; tho' he must know, that the Success he so ardently wish'd, must be attended with the most dreadful Calamities to the Nation in general, and to the People of *Scotland* in particular. He must know, that a Civil War spreads Ruin and Desolation wherever it comes. He cou'd not be unsensible of the little Ground there was for Complaints of Oppression of any Sort, under the Government of his present Majesty, who desires to see all his Subjects in the full and free Enjoyment of their Liberties, Privileges and Properties. Neither cou'd he be ignorant, that Popery and Tyranny, with their meagre Attendant Slavery, are always the inseparable

separable Companions of a *French* or *Italian* Government. But notwithstanding all this, so infatuated, so bigotted was he to the Cause he had espous'd, that he lull'd his Reason and his Loyalty to Sleep, and suffer'd the chimerical Notion of Hereditary Right, to prevail over his better Judgment, and to blind the Eyes of his Understanding.

Jenny was now in all her Glory; she thought herself (and therefore was) the happiest Woman under the Sun; caressed and admired by the Man whose Esteem she only valued; lov'd and respected by the Officers and Soldiers, and was equal (in her own Thoughts) to a Princess of the first Rank. Nor was the Chevalier less pleas'd with her Wit and agreeable Conversation. *Jenny*, indeed, was now in the Six and Fortieth Year of her Age, and therefore cou'd not boast much of those Beauties which had attracted so many Admirers when she was in the Bloom of her Youth. But then, tho' there was a visible Decay in the Beauties of her Person, there were no less Improvements in the Excellencies of her Mind. Her Wit was no longer a Flash, and then extinct, but a Fire continually burning, whenever she was pleas'd to light it up; her natural good Sense was matur'd into a solid Judgment; and the various Vicissitudes of Life, and the different Scenes of Action in which she had bore a Part, had given her a very comprehensive Knowledge of Mankind. And had she not been so violently

lently prejudic'd in Favour of a bad Cause, she wou'd have appear'd in the first Class of the Female Worthies of the present Age. Had she happen'd to have took the right Side of the Question, her Praises wou'd have been sung and said, both in Prose and Rhime, by all the Loyal Wits in *England*. But by employing her fine Talents in so infamous a Cause, she has blasted all those Honours which wou'd have brighten'd her Character, and carried down her Name with Reverence to Posterity. But since she has not chosen that better Part, and it not being in our Power to alter her Principles or Conduct, we shall follow her thro' the Road she was pleas'd to travel in, till we come to our Journey's End.

The Time when *Fenny* paid this Visit to the Pretender, was, when he lay with his Army at *Corryerick*, when Sir *John Cope* march'd his Forces over those Hills, with a Design to stop the Progress of the Rebels Southwards, but finding it impracticable to attack them with any Probability of Success, went forward to *Aberdeen*, where he embark'd his Troops on Board Transports which convey'd them to *Dunbar*. *Fenny*, on this Occasion, gave her young Master a Specimen of her Zeal and Activity. The Officers in general were for waiting for Sir *John* in their Entrenchments, where they wou'd have infinitely more Advantages against him than in the open Field; that there was no doubt, but as he was come so far on Purpose to fight them, they might depend

depend on their being attack'd, and therefore they had nothing to do but to strengthen their Lines, erect Batteries, and secure the Ports and Avenues about the Camp; by which Means they should fight under Cover, while their Enemies were expos'd to all the Fire of their Artillery.

This Advice, tho' very plausible, was not at all relished by *Fenny*; for which she gave the following Reasons: That *Sir John's* Forces must be prodigiously fatigu'd by their long Marches; that she had good Intelligence that his whole Army did not amount to above 1500 Men; that being mostly *English*, they were unacquainted with the Country, and might be easily forced into Ambuscades, and by a sudden and furious Attack, they might be totally routed, and their Retreat cut off, especially as the Prince's Men were hale and vigorous, full of Spirits, and thrice the Number of the Enemy. And therefore she advis'd, that they should immediately draw out their Forces, and fall upon them before they were recovered from their Fatigue, or could intrench themselves, and she would answer for the Success. But the Duke of *Perth*, and the other Leaders were of Opinion, that they should gain greater Advantages, by waiting for *Sir John* in their Fastnesses and strong Intrenchments, than by quitting them, to run the Hazard a Battle.

When *Fenny* saw that her Opinion was not follow'd, she desired only a Party of

2 or 300. of her own Clan, which she herself wou'd lead, that she might at least harass and fatigue the *English* Troops; which was granted. This Consultation was held in the Evening; and the next Morning early *Fenny* propos'd to make Trial of the Courage of her brave *Camerons*. However, *Fenny* was disappointed in her Design. For General *Cope* being arriv'd with his Army at *Inverness*, rested on a Hill adjoining to the Town; and upon reconnoitring the Rebels, who lay but a small Distance from him, he found them too numerous, and so advantageously posted, that it was not practicable to attack them with any View of Success; and therefore he made a Feint as if he intended to march up the Hill of *Corryerick*, and ordered some Companies to advance on the Road that leads to the Mountain; but he turn'd short with the main Body, and took the low Road, which effectually deceiv'd the Rebels. See *Marchant's History of the Rebellion*, P. 19. So that when *Fenny* came to look for the Enemy in the Morning, she could find none, and was told that they went off in the Night, and were at least Six Hours on their March towards *Aberdeen*; and she returned to the Camp, and gave the Leaders an Account of what she had heard; who now wish'd that they had follow'd her Advice, and attack'd the *English* Army on their first Appearance on the Hills. But as that Opportunity was lost, they were now to consult what was to be done next; and
after

after some Debate, they came to a Resolution;

That since General Cope had left them entirely at Liberty to pursue their own Measures, it was not their Business to stay there any longer, but to march forward, and to get as many of the principal Towns into their Possession as they cou'd, before the Enemy could collect their Forces and make Head against them. Accordingly, their Army was put in Motion, and Sept. 3. they reached the Town of *Perth*, where they quarter'd till the 11th.

While the Rebels lay at *Perth*, *Fenny* employ'd herself in visiting the Ladies of the Town, and in receiving Visits from them; and having an admirable Talent at fishing out Secrets, and of attacking People on their blind Side, especially her own Sex, she soon had a perfect Information of every Thing that related to her Master's Concerns. She was quickly made acquainted with the Principles of every Gentleman in the Place, who was staunch in the Pretender's Interest, who was fickle and dubious, and who the most strenuous Opposers of his Cause. By this Intelligence, the Chevalier's Council were capable of judging where to lay their Oppressions, and levy Contributions without hurting their Friends. And this was *Fenny's* constant Practice in every Town they came to, whereby she did singular Service to her Master's Cause, and no small Damage to the Friends of the Establishment.

Thus

Thus *Fenny*, by her Zeal, Capacity, and Activity in the Service, endear'd herself exceedingly to the Pretender, who would undertake nothing without previously taking her Opinion upon it, which he always found rational and judicious; and whenever he departed from it, in Complaisance to his leading Men, he had generally Reason to repent it. She was his Confident in all Matters of Importance, and indeed she was as capable of informing him of the Strength and Weakness of his Interests as any, even the greatest Men of his Council. For she knew better than any Body, on whom he might depend for their Friendship and Assistance, what Succours and Supplies they were able to afford him, and could tell him all their Names and Numbers so exactly, that he was really surpriz'd at her Intelligence, and wondered how she became Mistress of so much Knowledge. For he often declared, that tho' he had a long Catalogue of all those who were esteemed his Friends in *Scotland*, yet he never had before a true Description of their Characters, Power, or Principles, and that he never found her wrong in her Accounts of the Men she describ'd. But whoever reads these *Memoirs* will be at no Loss to account for *Fenny's* so general Acquaintance with the People in that Interest.

When the Rebels broke up from *Perth*, they directed their Course to *Dumblain*, and from thence marched forwards with

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an Intent to reach *Stirling*; but in their Way were informed that *Gardner's* Dragoons were posted at the Ford of *Balquhan* to oppose their Passage of the *Forth*, threatening to cut them all to Pieces. *Jenny* was not a little pleas'd to hear this News, because she should now have an Opportunity of signalizing her Zeal for her Master's Service; and therefore begg'd the Favour of the Chevalier, that she and her *Camerons* might have the Honour of leading the Van-guard upon this Occasion; which was granted her; and she took the Charge of ranging her Men in Order of Battle, and did it with as much Judgment and Facility, as if she had spent her whole Life in the Service. However, *Jenny* was again disappointed; for when she came to the Ford, the Enemy was fled up into the Country out of her Reach, and she and the Army after her pass'd over without any Opposition, and encamp'd that Night at *Falkirk*; where Intelligence was brought them, that General *Blakeney*, who had the Command of *Gardner's* Dragoons, lay within five Miles of them. *Jenny* again desired a Detachment to go and beat up his Quarters that Night. But when she and her Men came to the Place where they had been encamp'd, she found they had been too nimble for her. For *Blakeney*, who was a brave Officer, being sensible that he was greatly inferior to the Rebels in Numbers, did not care to hazard the Lives of his Men upon such an Inequality, and therefore

march'd away, and encamp'd at *Kirkliston-Water*; and from thence remov'd to *Musselburgh*.

The Rebels meeting with no Interruption, march'd forward towards *Edinburgh*, and September 17, encamp'd at *Gray's-Mill*. Here some of the Magistrates of *Edinburgh* waited on the Chevalier to treat of a Capitulation; but not agreeing upon Terms, he gave them four Hours, that is, till two o'Clock in the Morning, to return him a positive Answer, whether they wou'd admit him into the City in a peaceable Manner, or whether, by their Refusal, they wou'd oblige him to storm their Walls? But no Answer coming, but only Petitions for longer Time, the Treaty was broke off, and that very Night he order'd a Detachment of 900 Men, among whom was *Fenny* with her sturdy *Camerons*, to attack the City, who came unobserv'd by the Citizens to the *Nether-bow-Gate*, which at its being open'd in the Morning they rush'd thro', and took Possession of the Town; and the Pretender with the rest of his Army march'd in about Noon.

The Rebels had not been in Possession of *Edinburgh* quite three Days, when News was brought that General *Cope* with his Forces were landed, and coming directly to attack them. Upon which a Council was summon'd, and a Resolution taken immediately to march out and meet them, which brought on the Battle at *Preston-Pans*.

Now

Now was the Time come which *Jenny* had long wish'd for, of convincing her Master of the Courage and Prowess of her hardy *Cameron's*; and to that End requested that they might lead the Van on that important Crisis. They did so, with *Jenny* at their Head, and by the Execution they did, maintain'd their Character of brave and resolute Fellows; Pity it had not been in a better Cause! In fine, the Rebels got the Victory, which was owing, in a great Measure, to her and her trusty Myrmidons. After the Battle was over, by the Flight of the King's Forces, *Jenny* wou'd suffer no more Blood to be spilt by the Troops under her Direction; but took all imaginable Care of the Wounded, and let no Injury be done the Prisoners. For she was of too generous a Spirit to insult over an Enemy, whom the Fortune of War had brought into her Power.

After the Battle was over, the Pretender and his Army march'd back to *Edinburgh*. He and his General Officers, with the Chiefs of the Clans, went to *Holy-rood House*, and a Ball was given by the Chevalier to the Ladies and Gentlemen of his Party. *Jenny*, tho' advanc'd in Years, convinc'd the Company, by her genteel Manner, that her Judgment in Dancing was not inferior to the best of them all, tho' in Activity she must yield the Palm to Youth.

The Rebels having thus possess'd themselves of *Edinburgh*, laid Siege to the Castle: But the Governor, General *Guest*, soon convinc'd them, that they had to do with a Man who

knew his Duty, and was not to be frighten'd out of it by big Words or threatening Messages. When they found that all their Stratagems were useless, they turn'd the Siege into a Blockade, and thought to have starv'd him out, by preventing Provisions being carried into the Castle; but his Cannon thundering in their Ears in every Quarter of the Town, they thought fit to desist from that Project too. The Reader may see a very particular Account of this Siege, from the Beginning to the End, in *Marchant's History of the Rebellion*; and I only give these few Hints of it the better to illustrate my Narrative of Miss Jenny's Transactions, which are so interwoven with those of the Rebels, that they cannot be well separated.

While the Rebels were practising all the Methods they could invent to get the Castle into their Hands; Jenny was not idle, but associating herself with the Ladies of the City, was very industrious in propagating the Interests of her young *Italian* Master: From them she got a List of all those Gentlemen who had enter'd into an Association to defend the City against the Attempts of the Rebels, and the several Sums which each of them had subscrib'd; from them she learnt who were the most strenuous Friends of, and who the greatest Sticklers against the Pretender's Cause; by them she was inform'd what Measures had been concert'd, and by whom, for the Protection and Defence of the City, when there was first an Alarm that the Pretender's Forces were in full

full March to attack it; and by these Ladies she was told every Thing that was in Agitation among the Magistrates, Gentlemen, and Inhabitants, either for securing their Money and Effects, or the bringing Forces from *England* to deliver them from the Rebels. So that there was scarce any Thing said or done, tho' in the most secret Privacy, and among intimate Friends, but what these female Tatlers blab'd out in their Gossippings with *Jenny*, tho' they could have no other View in it, but to gratify their foolish Vanity of being thought to be great with the Pretender's reputed Mistress. *Jenny* acted her Part very well, and made herself Mistress of all those Secrets which, at that Juncture, ought to have been kept inviolably so, and by the divulging of which the Government was injur'd, and many loyal Subjects plunder'd of their Properties.

The Rebels finding that all their Attempts upon the Castle were fruitless, broke up the Blockade, retired out of Town, and encamp'd at *Dalkeith*, about four or five Miles off. Here they held several Councils, in which the Debates arose to a great Height among the Chiefs, upon a Proposal to march forward into *England*. Some of them insisted, that they were bound to serve the Chevalier nowhere but in *Scotland*, the greatest Part of which they had already conquer'd, and by the powerful Supplies which they daily expected from *France*, they did not doubt but they should shortly be Masters of the whole Kingdom;

dom; whereas by marching into *England*, they run a great Hazard of being destroy'd, since the *Dutch* Forces were already landed, and the *English* Troops getting together from every Quarter; that, besides this, by leaving *Scotland* behind them, their Forces would be divided, since they must leave Garrisons in the Towns they were possess'd of, and in that Case the foreign Succours they expected would be of little or no Use to them, since it was impossible they could join them in *England*, soon enough to do them any Service.

Jenny, who was at all their Councils, and sat at the Pretender's Right Hand at every Board, answer'd those refractory Chiefs, to the Effect following; That she was sorry to see so much Disunion among the Chevalier's principal Friends; that Harmony in their Councils was the only Way to give Success to their Enterprize, as Discord would certainly be attended with their Ruin; that they had already loiter'd away too much Time in fruitless Debates and Things of no Consequence; that had they taken her Advice they might have been in the Heart of *England* a Fortnight ago; that tho' by this Delay they had given their Enemies too much Opportunity to make Head and form an Opposition against them; yet that even now it was not too late to pursue their Enterprize upon *England*; that tho' the *Dutch* might then be landed, yet they knew where they were, and cou'd march fifty Miles wide of them; that as to
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the *English* regular Forces, they were not yet come from *Flanders*, and when they did, they wou'd find Work enough to defend their own Coast; for the *French*, if they had not already, would very soon pour in such an Army upon the *Southern* Parts of *England*, as would find Diversion enough for all the Forces that the Elector could muster; that they had a great Number of Friends in *England*, who only waited to see his Highness's Standard erected among them to shew their inflexible Attachment to his Cause; that besides all this, there were several rich Towns that lay contiguous to *Scotland*, the Plunder of which wou'd richly recompense all their Labours and Toils which they had, or shou'd undergo upon this Expedition; that they had none to oppose them in their Progress, but a few new rais'd scatter'd Troops and undisciplin'd Militia, who they knew were no Match for them; that as to *Scotland*, they left Forces enough to defend their Acquisitions there, especially as there were so few Troops to disturb them, and even those few wou'd soon be forc'd to take Refuge where they cou'd find it, by the *French* who were then landing powerful Succours to assist their Friends in the *North*. Upon the whole, she advis'd them to march forward, and fear nothing, since Success generally waits upon brave Actions, and that nothing valuable, or honourable is acquired without Danger.

Jenny having finished her Harangue, the Chevalier said, that what Mrs. Cameron had

advanc'd

advanc'd, he thought, was very just and reasonable, and therefore he was of Opinion, that the best Course they could take, wou'd be to march into *England* directly, and so give their Friends an Opportunity to join them, otherwise there was the greatest Probability that they shou'd lose both their Interest and Assistance. After some further Debates, the Chiefs at length all acquiesc'd in his Opinion, and resolv'd to push on with the utmost Vigour and Expedition.

Accordingly in a few Days afterwards they set forward: But as their Marches and several Stations upon the Road, are foreign to my Purpose, and afford nothing curious or entertaining, I shall say no more of them, till the Pretender and his Army came in Sight of *Carlisle*. Here *Jenny* was very active, as usual, in patrolling with the Officers, and reconnoitering the several Avenues and Approaches to the City, in Order to attack it to the best Advantage. While the Pretender lay at *Brampton*, she was constantly among the Soldiers, encouraging and animating them to the Performance of their Duty. And hearing that General *Wade* was coming to attack them, she made use of that as an Argument to spirit them on to be as speedy as possible in the Reduction of *Carlisle*; because, when that was done, they had nothing to fear from the Enemy, who wou'd be intimidated at seeing their Bravery and Resolution; and they need not be afraid that he would besiege them in the Depth of Winter; and in Case he

he shou'd be so rash and impolitick, they shou'd be secure enough from all his Assaults, being defended by strong Walls, a stout Castle, and a resolute Garrison. And that when *Carlisle* was reduc'd, they had nothing to fear, either from behind or before them, and they might march strait into *England*, and live at free Quarters wherever they came, and enrich themselves with the Plunder of all the great trading Towns that lay in their Way.

When the Rebels were got into Possession of *Carlisle*, *Jenny* was very busy among the *English* Soldiers and Militia that were left there, in persuading them to enlist in the Pretender's Service, and used all her Oratory to prevail upon them to renounce a Cause that was attended with such bad Success, extolling the excellent and princely Virtues of the Chevalier, his Generosity, his Love for their Country, the great Blessings and Benefits that wou'd accrue to the Subjects of *England* in general, in Case he shou'd be advanc'd to the Throne, and in short, that he was possessed of so many choice and endearing Qualities, that he only wanted to be better known to be universally lov'd and esteem'd. However, her Rhetorick made but very little Impression on them; for they were too much in Love with *English* Liberty, and the Constitution of their Country, to be easily induc'd to make an Exchange for *Popish* Bigotry and *French* Tyranny. And therefore they told her, they desired to be excused for the present, and believ'd that Affairs would, in a little Time, take a different Turn from what she might imagine from their present Situation. But be that as it would, they were determin'd not to assist in bringing themselves, their Countrymen, and Posterity into Slavery, and hop'd every true *Englishman* would be of their Mind; that there were Abundance of brave Spirits in *Great-Britain*, who she would soon find, had form'd such an Opposition, that the Rebels, were they ten Times the Number they boasted themselves to be, would, before it was long, all with

themselves at Home in the Dens and Caves of the *Highlands*.

Hitherto the young Pretender and his Lady, *Mills Jenny*, had no other Vehicle to carry them from Place to Place, but each of them a Horse. The Chevalier generally rode that which was the late brave Col. *Gardner's*, and *Jenny* that which brought her from the *Highlands*. But as now they had more Ladies in their Company, than they had at their first Outset, their pretended Prince had furnished himself and them with a Coach and Charior, which belong'd to a Gentleman at *Carlisle*, as well for State as Convenience. And indeed there was some Necessity, after his leaving *Carlisle*, and marching into *Lancashire*, for his travelling in this Manner: For he was so greatly fatigu'd with walking on Foot, which he was oblig'd to do to encourage the *Highlanders* by his own Example to endure Hardships; and likewise so harrassed with the croils and discordant Humours of his Officers and Chiefs, that he was quite sick of the Expedition and wish'd himself a thousand Times either at *Paris* or *Rome*. And this Vexation of his Mind had a manifest Effect upon his Body, and in the visible Decay of his Health. For when he came in his Coach to *Preston*, it was observ'd that he look'd very pale, faintish, and sickly. And wherever he lodg'd, while he continued in that Part of the Country, it was remark'd, that *Jenny* was wonderfully diligent in her Attendance upon his Person; getting him all the nourishing Broths, and comfortable Things that could be had, diverting him with pleasant Tales and merry Songs, of which she had a plentiful Stock; playing upon the Spinner whenever she cou'd come at one; and a Variety of Ways she tried to dissipate that melancholly Gloom which seem'd to overspread his clouded Soul. Sometimes, when she had practis'd all her merry Humours to no Purpose, she endeavour'd to reason him out of his Horrors. My dear Prince, would she say, why do you give yourself up to these dismal

mal Apprehensions? You are not yet a Prisoner in the Hands of your Enemies, and I hope never will. Your Affairs are not yet so desperate as to be irretrievable. Have you not hitherto been victorious wherever you came? Have you not vanquished your Adversaries whenever you met them? Have you not made yourself Master of many of their strong and rich Towns, and laid the Country under Contribution every where? You have certain Information, that Lord *John Drummond* is actually landed with a good Number of Forces in *Scotland*, who, there is no doubt, will vigorously support and maintain your Interest there, and give a powerful Diversion to the Enemy in those Parts; and as to *England*, you have undoubted Intelligence, that the Elector has been obliged to send the greatest Part of his Forces to the South of the Kingdom, to guard the Coasts, and watch the Motions of the *French*, whose Landing is momentarily both expected and dreaded. Methinks the Consideration, that the Bravery and Hardiness of your Troops have already thrown the whole Kingdom into the utmost Consternation; that their Metropolis, the City of *London*, already quakes for Fear that it shall be soon plunder'd of its immense Riches; that the News of our rapid Progress has already almost broke their Bank, and caused such a Stagnation in Trade and all manner of Business, that every Thing seems to wait the Turn of the Scale, which 'tis hop'd our Success will soon give; that the staunchest Friends of the *Hanover* Family begin to stagger, and seem doubtful of the Issue; that your Friends are alert, and every where ready to assist you; that in Case the worst should happen, and you should be obliged to go back again to *Scotland*, is not almost the whole Country already subjected to you? Your Friends are hearty, your Soldiers are in Spirits, and every Thing seems to concur in the Advancement of your Cause: These, I say, are Considerations which should raise your Spirits, animate your Courage, rouse your Vigour, and inspire you

with Sentiments of Magnanimity, becoming your high Birth and Station. Pusillanimity in a Prince derogates from his Dignity, discourages his People, dispirits his Soldiers, weakens the most vigorous Measures that may be concerted by his Friends and Allies, and throws a dead Weight upon his Cause. Ambition is a noble Passion, and worthy a brave Soul; it lifts a Man above the Level of his Fellow-Creatures, and finishes the Hero. Let Cowards and Dastards pine for their Disappointments, and bewail their Misfortunes; the Great move in a higher Sphere, and brave Fortune in her most ugly Appearances; they look with Contempt on the little trifling Incidents that may seem to thwart their noble Purposes; they still keep their grand Design in View, which they resolve to accomplish, or bravely perish in the Attempt. When *Cæsar* was crossing an Arm of the Sea in a poor Fishing-Boat, and perceiving the Master of it terrified at the Roaring of the Winds and the Raging of the Waves, he said to him, *Friend, don't be afraid: Thou carriest Cæsar and his Fortunes.* Despondency is unbecoming a Man of Spirit, and unworthy of a Prince. Therefore, dear Sir, rouse yourself from this Lethargy, resume your wonted Alacrity, and convince your Enemies and the World, that you deserve Success, tho' the Malice of Fortune should cross your generous Endeavours.

Thus *Jenny* try'd all her Skill to keep up the Spirits of the Chevalier: But tho' he seem'd to give great Attention to her Discourse, and express'd his Satisfaction of her Love and Tenderness; yet the gloomy Prospect from the near Approach of the Duke, the Discord among his Chiefs, the Backwardness of the People in *Lancashire* to join him, tho' there he expected and was promised the greatest Encouragement, and the Perplexity of his Affairs in general, had made such an Impression upon him, that it was not in the Power of the most persuasive Rhetorick to restore him to his former Calmness and Serenity.

But tho' *Jenny* constantly attended his Person,
yet

yet there were other Ladies who bore him Company in his Expedition into *England*. The Lady *Ogilvie*, and Mrs. *Murray*, rode in a Chariot together when they came to *Preston*; and in the Coach with the young Pretender, were the Mistresses of one *M. Sheridan*, and Miss *Jenny*. *M. Sheridan* was the Pretender's Confessor, an *Irishman*, educated at *St. Omers*, was in Priest's Orders, and attended the old Pretender at *Rome*, and was one of his Privy Council; an active Man, and knew every Branch of the Pretender's Interest better than any Body. He frequently made a Trip to *England*, and was very instrumental in keeping alive the Spirit of Faction and Sedition among the People. He was in high Repute with the Papists of all Degrees, and for the Sanctity of his Manners, and Affiduity in his Trust, the Pretender procured for him, of the Pope, the See of *Canterbury*; and he was stiled and revered by the Party as *Archbishop of Canterbury*. By this Means he obtained an Intimacy and Confidence with the best Families among the *English* Papists, and was admitted into all their Secrets, as well of a private as publick Concern; and the Ladies of that Persuasion were fond of an Opportunity of making their Confessions to Father *Sheridan*. He, good Man! put on such an Air of Gravity and Holiness, and was so famous for his irreproachable Life and Conversation, that it was almost a Sin to suspect that he could be guilty even of those natural Frailties and Infirmities that are common to all Mankind. He seemed to have no Passion, besides a holy Zeal for his Religion, nor any Appetite, but just to satisfy the Calls of Nature. However, this holy Man, so mortify'd to the World, so sanctified in his Morals, so zealous for Religion, so meek and humble in his Behaviour, this Example of Devotion and Piety, was all the while no better than a rank Hypocrite, and among his Peculiars, laugh'd at the Credulity and pious Ignorance of his Devotees and Confessionaries. Tho' in Publick he lived as abstemious as a Hermit,

mit, yet in private he pamper'd his Carcass with the most delicious Delicacies. Tho' in Profession and Appearance he was chaste as the Virgin *Mary*, yet he seldom pass'd a Night without a Female for his Bedfellow. The Lady who now oblig'd him with her Company, and rode in the Pretender's Coach, was the Daughter of a Gentleman of a good Family in the West of *England*. Her Parents, thro' the Persuasions of a Popish Priest, had sent her to an *English* Nunnery in *France*, to prevent her being tainted with the Vices and Debaucheries of the Age. Father *Sheridan* being a Person famous for his Holiness, had frequent Access to this Nunnery, by way of Visit to the Lady Abbess. *Sheridan*, on these Occasions, never failed to make a very strict Enquiry into the Morals and Behaviour of the Nuns, and took the Pains to examine every one of them apart in her Cell, to see what Proficiency they made in their religious Exercises. Here it was he came acquainted with this young Lady; and finding by her Conversation she had a lively Wit, a gay sprightly Humour, and was very agreeably featured, he fell passionately in Love with her; and she listened to his Addresses with the more Attention, as she hoped, by this Means, to get out of a Place to which she had an utter Aversion; and therefore was soon prevail'd upon to resign herself to the Conduct and Disposal of Father *Sheridan*, provided he would first contrive Means to get her out of that horrid Prison. The pious Father told her, for her Consolation, that he did not doubt, but by the Assistance of the Virgin *Mary* (to whom he desired her likewise to offer up her most fervent Prayers) he should soon be inspir'd with some happy Thought to effectuate her Deliverance. Accordingly, at the next Visit he paid to the Lady Abbess, after he had exercised his Pastoral Authority among the Nuns, as he used to do; he came to the Cell of his Favourite, when after many reciprocal Kisses and Embraces, (which were the sweetest, as they were stolen and enjoy'd in Secret)

er) he pull'd a Ladder of Ropes out of his Pocket, and then spoke to her in this Manner: " My dear Daughter, said he, the Violence of my Love, by the Help of the Virgin *Mary*, has at length furnished me with Means of furthering your Escape from a Place to which you have conceived so great a Dislike. Take this Rope-Ladder, and at Two o' Clock in the Morning, when all the People in the Nunnery are in a sound Sleep, with this Key (which will open every Door in your Passage) let yourself into the Garden, and throw this Ladder over the Eastern Wall, mount it, and on the other Side you will find me ready to receive you into my joyful Arms. Then will we fly away on the Wings of Love, to a delightful Retreat, the happy Mansion of our future Bliss, which I have prepar'd for our Reception. There will we revel in all those Delights which faithful Lovers enjoy in the full Fruition of their long expected Happinels. The Lady readily promised to try her Fortune in the Manner he proposed; and accordingly, that very Night made her Escape over the Garden Wall, and on the other Side found the good Father ready with his Horses to receive and convey his dear Daughter to the Place he intended, which was a small Village at a great Distance from the Nunnery, where he kept her a long Time very privately. But when the Expedition against *England* took Place, she desired that she might once more have the Pleasure of seeing her native Country; and *Sheridan*, who was willing to indulge her in every Thing, took her with him, when he came over with the young Pretender.

This was the Lady who sat in the Coach with *Jenny* and the Chevalier, and travel'd with him in his several Journeys from Town to Town, after the Rebels came into *England*; and both of them being of a gay and mirthful Disposition, were excellent Companions for the young Adventurer, who very often solaced himself in their Company in an Evening, after he had been fatigued with the Troubles and

and Anxieties he met with from the rugged and cross-grain'd Tempers of his Chiefs, who were seldom or ever unanimous in concerting the Measures to be taken, every one thinking his own Opinion best, and each affirming he had as much at Stake as any of them, and therefore his Judgment ought to be regarded as much as others; and that since he found himself of so little Use to the Cause, he had better withdraw his People in Time, than by following bad Counsels, expose himself and them to manifest Ruin.

Thus by their continual Jangling, their Schemes, however well contrived, were generally disconcerted in the Execution; which was one principal Reason why they succeeded no better in their Enterprize, and at last forced them to abandon all their Acquisitions in *England*; and make a precipitate Retreat to *Scotland*.

The Rebels, on their Arrival in *Scotland*, took the Road to *Glasgow*, which severely felt their Resentment for its Loyalty to King *George*; and from thence they bent their Course towards *Stirling*, a Post of the greatest Importance, which therefore they wanted to get into their Hands: But General *Blakeney* being resolved, if possible, to prevent them, kept a watchful Eye upon all their Motions, and was continually sending out Parties to reconnoitre and harass them in their Marches, and pick up Stragglers. It happened that Miss *Jenny* and Lady *Ogilvie*, being in their Coach at some Distance from the main Body of the Rebels, was met with by one of these Parties, and carried off before they could be rescued; and were convey'd, with the utmost Expedition, to *Edinburgh*, and lodged in the Castle. This happen'd about the Middle of *January*; and *Jenny* lay confined in the Castle to *November* 15. following; when upon her Petition to the Governor, setting forth her bad State of Health, she was admitted to Bail; which is the last Account we have received of this extraordinary Lady.